

BLUE RIBBON



# COMICS

**MYSTERY**



**No. 10 TWO BIG LEAD STORIES!!**



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JUSTICE

Cooper





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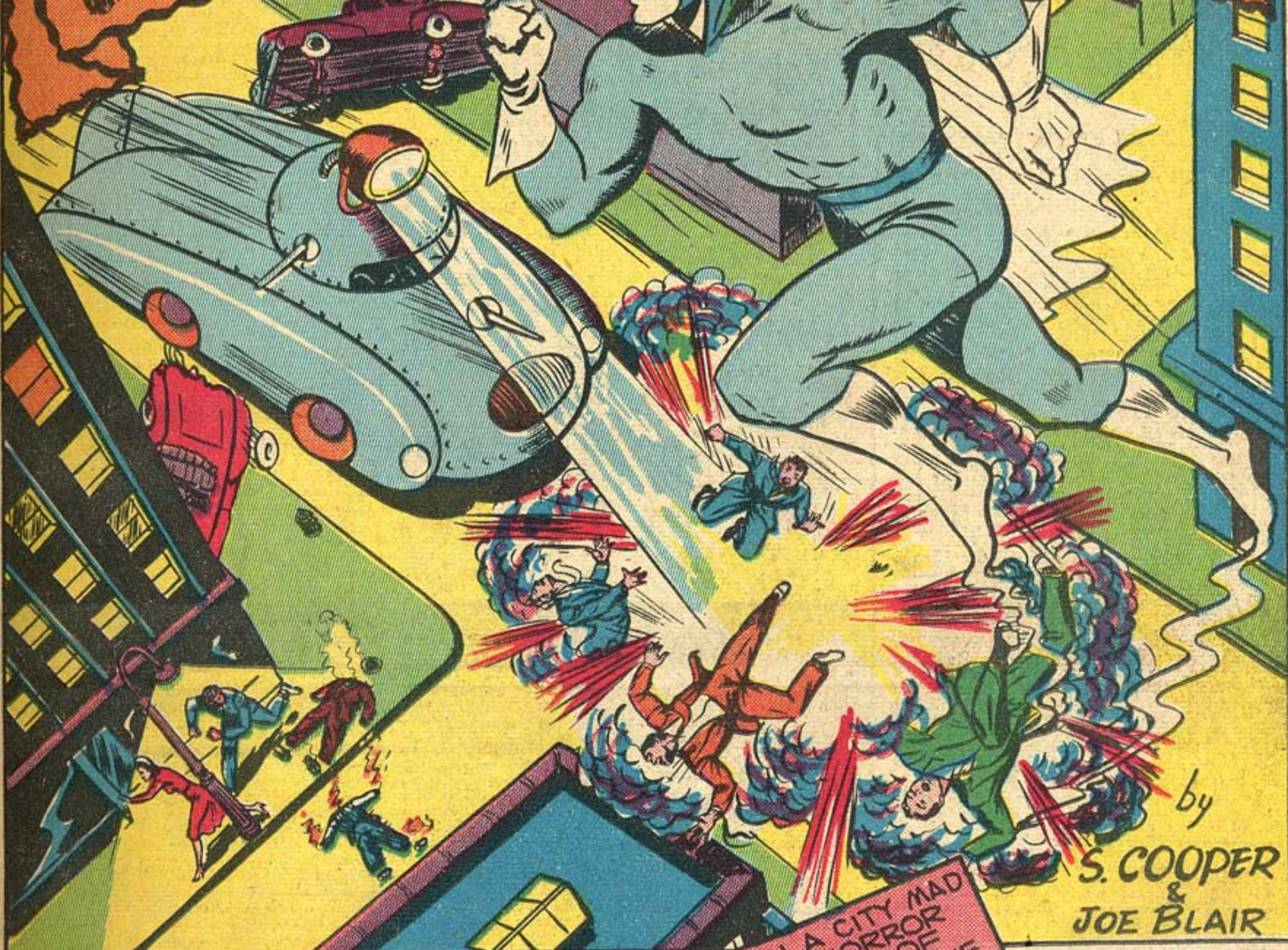
Name.....

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City.....State.....



# MR. JUSTICE



by  
**S. COOPER  
&  
JOE BLAIR**

TWO HUNDRED YEARS AGO, PRINCE JAMES, HEIR TO THE THRONE OF ENGLAND— WAS ASSASSINATED IN AN ENGLISH CASTLE IN 1940, WHILE THE CASTLE WAS BEING SHIPPED TO AMERICA FOR SAFE-KEEPING, AN ENEMY TORPEDO DETONATED SHIP AND CARGO TO ETERNITY— BUT IN SO DOING, THE SPIRIT OF PRINCE JAMES WAS RELEASED FROM ETERNITY TO RETURN TO EARTH ONCE AGAIN AS THE MOST BEWILDERING, THE MOST MYSTERIOUS FORCE THE WORLD HAS EVER KNOWN! A FORCE KNOWN ONLY TO MORTAL BEINGS AS THE INCREDIBLE  
**MR. JUSTICE!!**

THROUGH A CITY MAD WITH THE HORROR OF THE LIGHT OF DEATH, RACES THE FIGURE OF MR. JUSTICE!





HELLO, SERGEANT! HEARD ANYTHING NEW ABOUT THAT MYSTERIOUS BAND OF BANK THIEVES?

MORNIN' MISS CLARK! NO, WE'VE GOT NO CLUES AT ALL!

IN ANOTHER PART OF TOWN THE MAYOR'S DAUGHTER IS ON A SHOPPING TRIP...

WH-WHAT IN THE WORLD IS THAT-THAT CAR?

SURE, AND IT'S LIKE NOTHIN' I'VE EVER BEEN SEEN BEFORE!

FER TH' LOVE OF — / IT'S PULLIN' UP BEFORE THE BANK! AND LOOK AT THAT LIGHT! SAY! I WONDER...

INSIDE THE WEIRD MACHINE

NOW! STRIKE QUICKLY! NOTHING CAN STOP OUR LIGHT OF DEATH!

THE HOODED FIGURES LEAP TO THE SIDE-WALK!

THEY CHARGE UP THE STEPS TO THE BANK

FRANKLIN SAVINGS

THE RAY FROM THE FLASHLIGHT EMITS SUDDEN, BLINDING DEATH....

AND THE GUARD'S BODY DISAPPEARS FROM WITHIN HIS UNIFORM!



MR. JUSTICE REVERTS TO HIS MORTAL BODY AND STROLLS AROUND THE CORNER!



WELL! WHAT HAVE WE HERE? THAT'S THE MOST PECULIAR THING I'VE EVER SEEN!

GET BACK IN THAT DOORWAY WHERE YOU'LL BE SAFE!



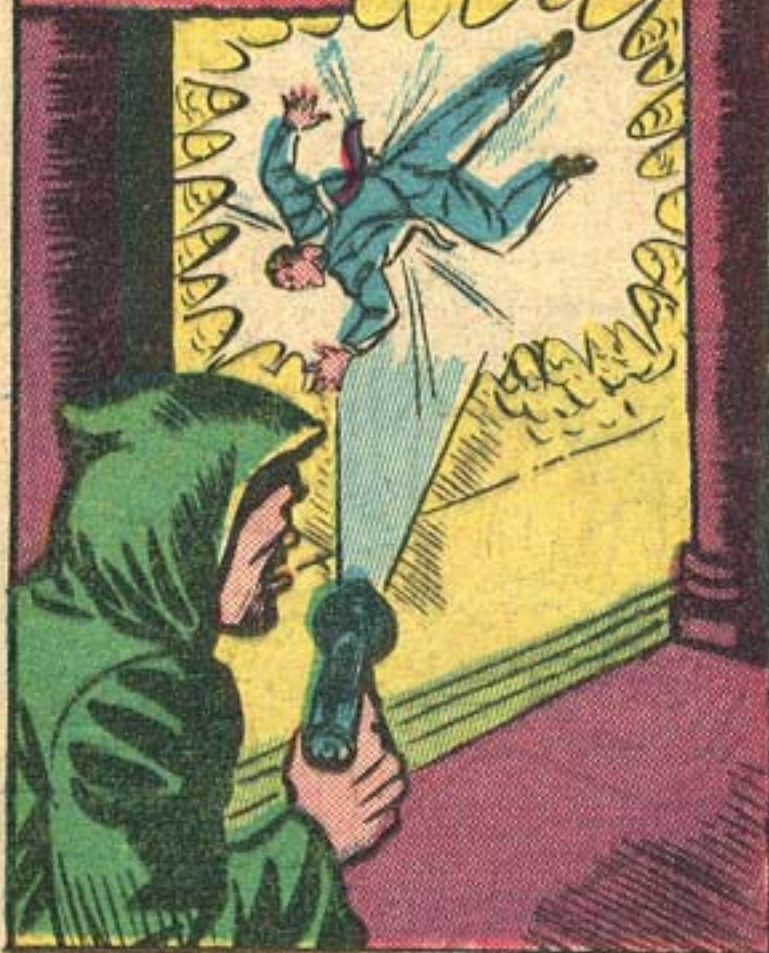
THE SEARCHLIGHT SWINGS AROUND TOWARDS THE SERGEANT AND...!!



NOW I GET IT! THAT LIGHT IS WHAT KILLED ALL THE WITNESSES AT THE OTHER BANK HOLD-UP!



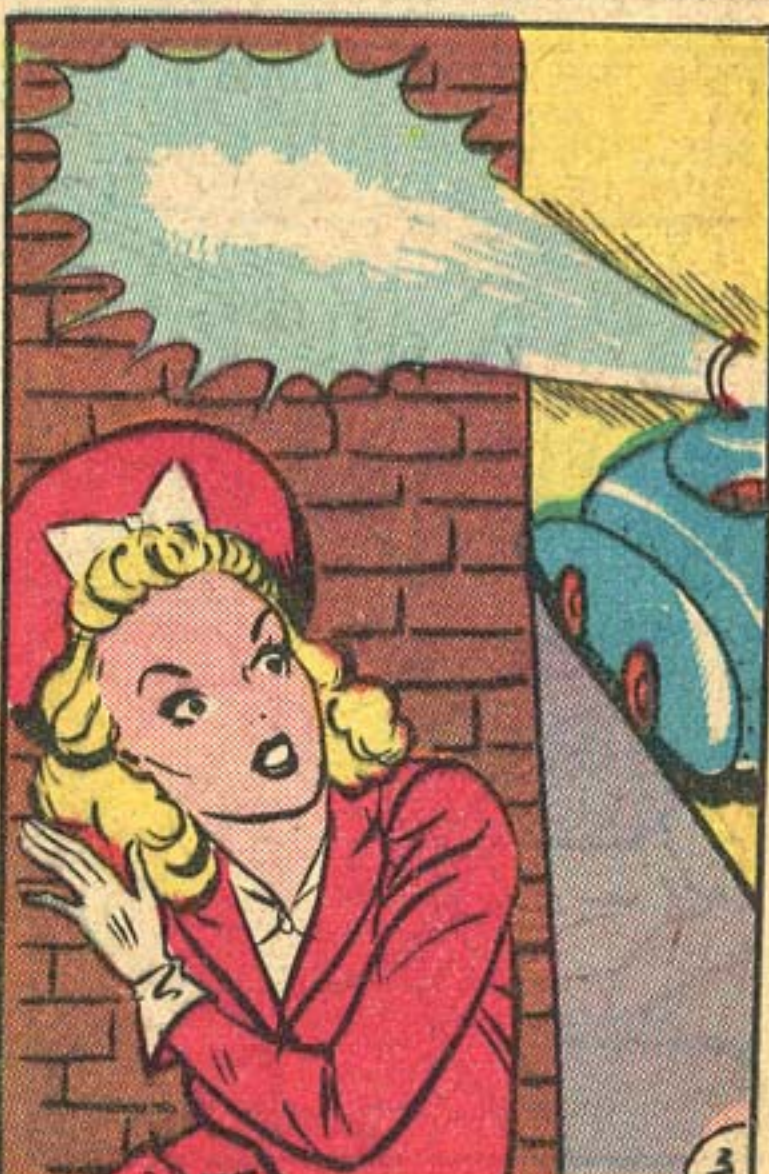
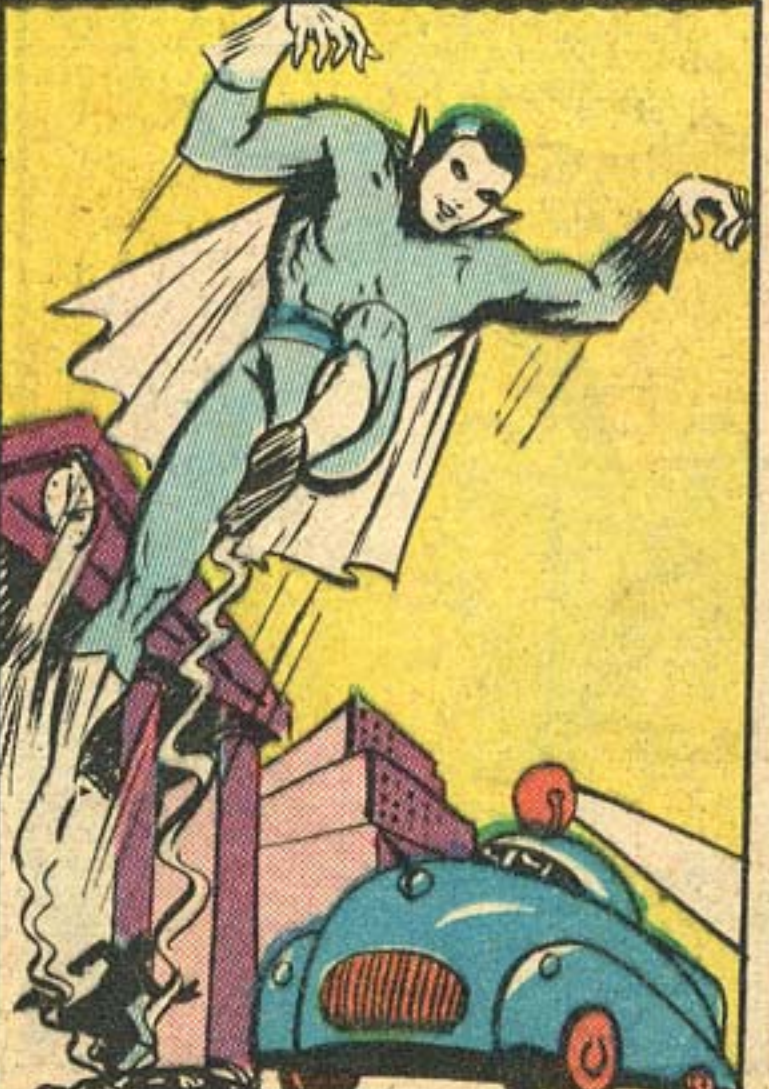
ONE OF THE HOODED FIGURES FOCUSES HIS LIGHT FULL ON MR. JUSTICE!



BUT AS HIS MORTAL BODY DISAPPEARS



HIS SPIRIT FORM ARISES!!





THAT GIRL! IF THE LIGHT STRIKES HER SHE'LL BE KILLED!



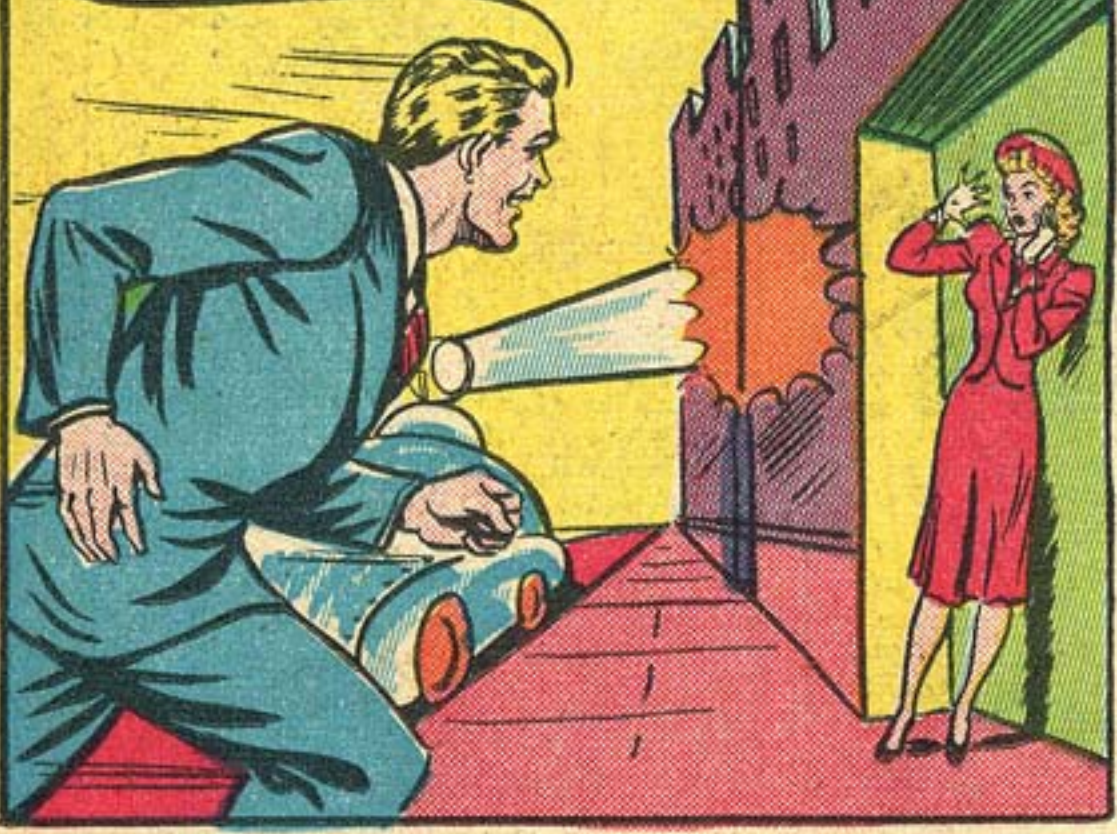
THE NEXT INSTANT THE WRAITH DISAPPEARS AND MR. JUSTICE'S DISCARDED GARMENTS TAKE FORM!



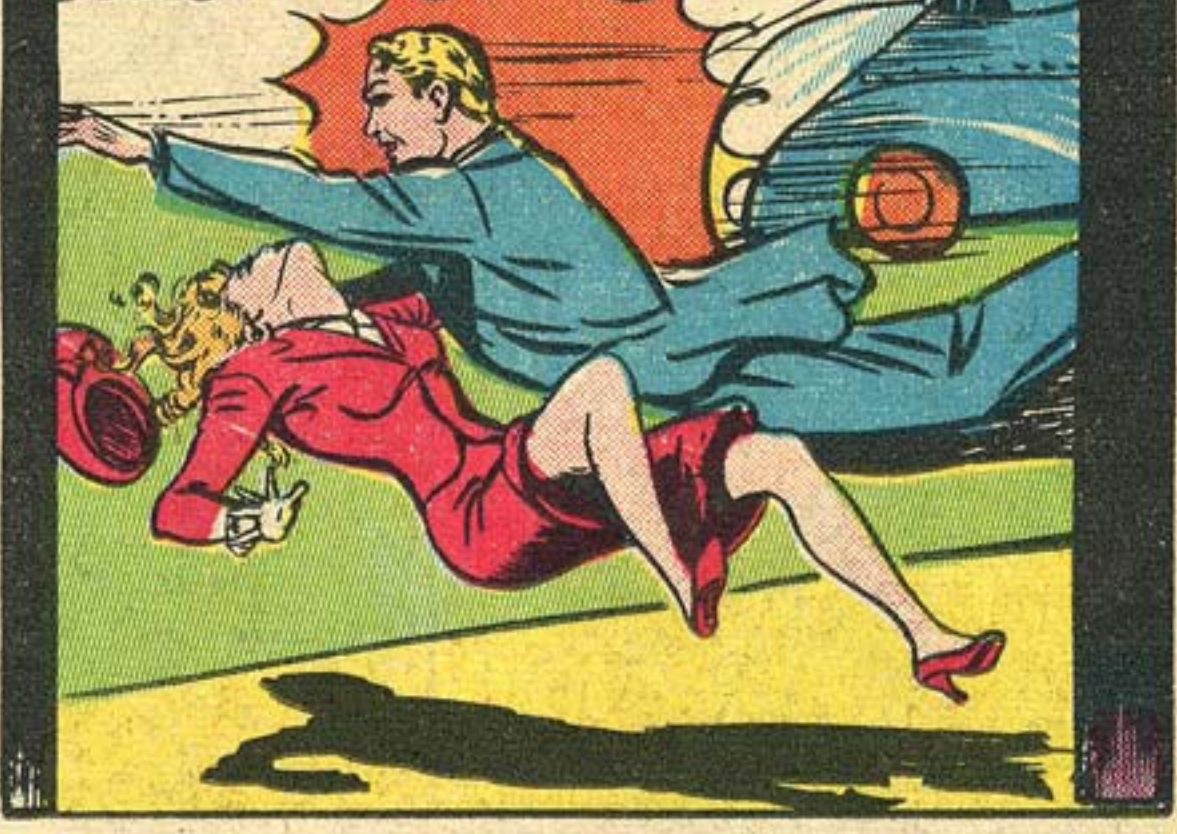
THE LIGHT WOULD HAVE PENETRATED MY SPIRIT FORM! THE ONLY WAY I CAN SHIELD THE GIRL IS WITH MY MORTAL BODY!



DON'T MOVE! STAND RIGHT WHERE YOU ARE!



MR. JUSTICE THROWS HIMSELF IN THE PATH OF THE LIGHT.



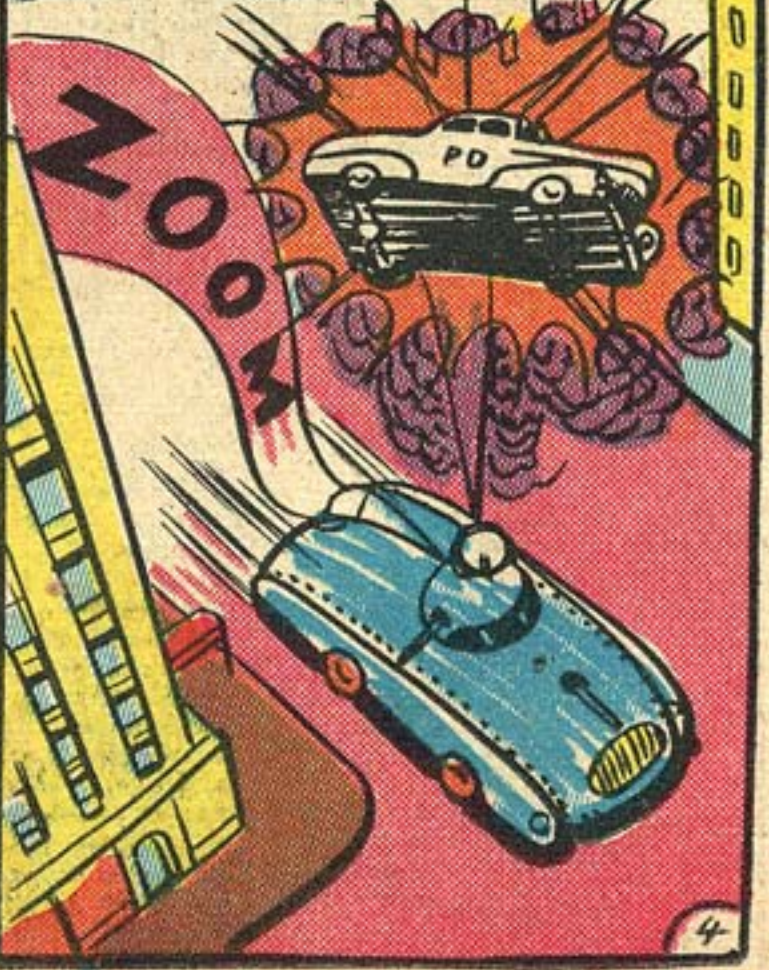
FOR THE SECOND TIME IN AS MANY MINUTES, MR. JUSTICE RECEIVES THE FULL FORCE OF THE DEATH LIGHT!



MONEY! MONEY! I'LL SOON BE THE RICHEST MAN IN THE HISTORY OF THE WORLD!



THE DEATH CAR ROARS AWAY - BLASTING PURSUERS RIGHT AND LEFT!



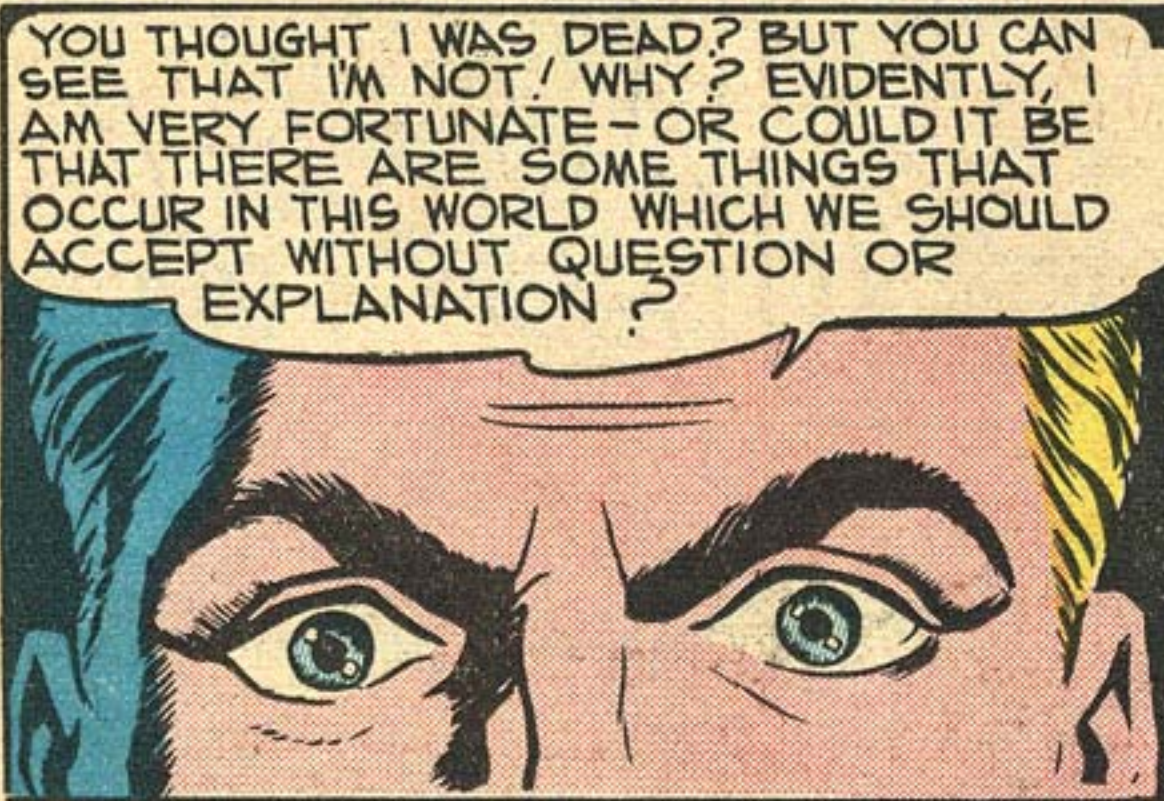




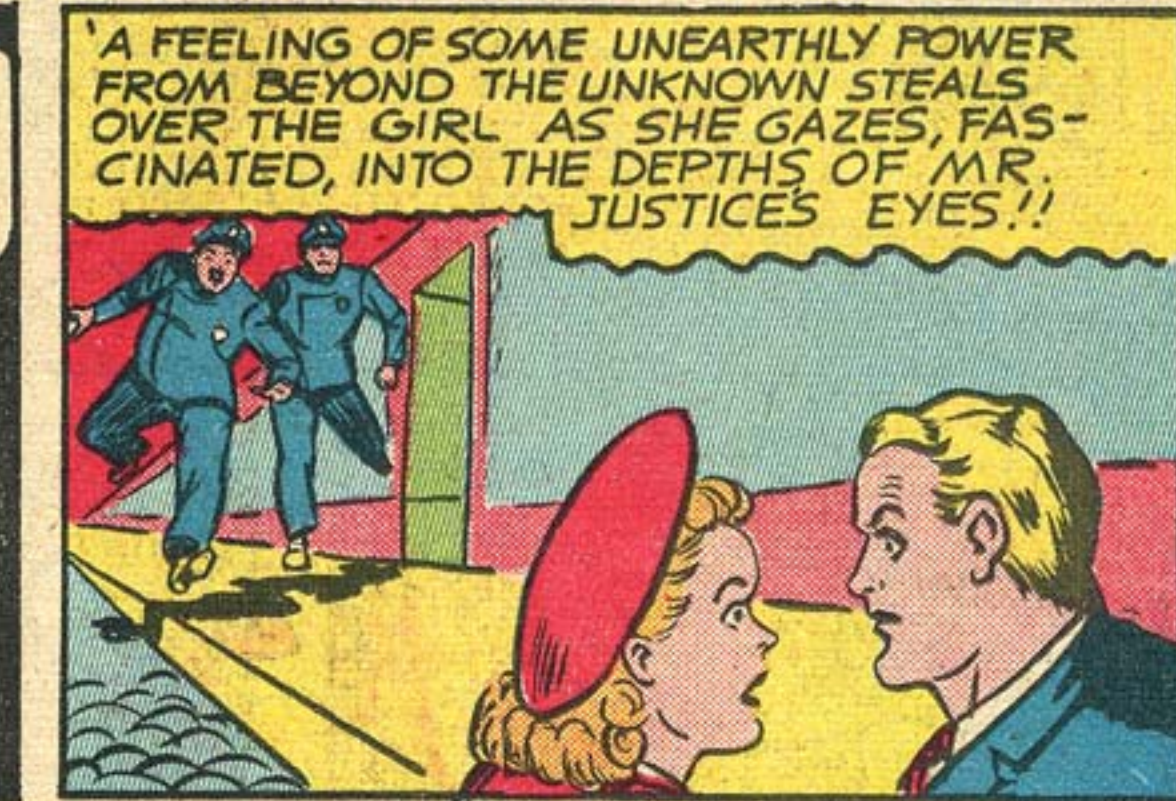
EXCUSE ME FOR CRASHING INTO YOU LIKE THAT! ARE YOU HURT? HERE, LET ME HELP YOU UP!



BUT THAT LIGHT! IT - IT HIT YOU, DIDN'T IT? I THOUGHT -



YOU THOUGHT I WAS DEAD? BUT YOU CAN SEE THAT I'M NOT! WHY? EVIDENTLY, I AM VERY FORTUNATE - OR COULD IT BE THAT THERE ARE SOME THINGS THAT OCCUR IN THIS WORLD WHICH WE SHOULD ACCEPT WITHOUT QUESTION OR EXPLANATION?



'A FEELING OF SOME UNEARTHLY POWER FROM BEYOND THE UNKNOWN STEALS OVER THE GIRL AS SHE GAZES, FASCINATED, INTO THE DEPTHS OF MR. JUSTICE'S EYES!!



MISS CLARK! JUST A MINUTE! WE WANT TO SEE THIS GUY!



WE WANT TO KNOW WHERE YOU CAME FROM, MISTER!

WHY I - I JUST POPPED UP FROM NOWHERE!



LET HIM GO, OFFICER! HE'S AN OLD FRIEND OF MINE!

WHAT!!



THANKS - YOU SAVED ME A LOT OF TIME AND TROUBLE!

BUT I WAS ONLY BEING SELFISH. I WANT TO TAKE SOME OF YOUR TIME MYSELF - WHILE I INTRODUCE YOU TO MY FATHER!



IT'S GOT TO STOP, ROY! THE WHOLE TOWN'S HOWLING FOR MY SCALP! YOU'RE THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY-GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS DEATH LIGHT BUSINESS!

IN THE MAYOR'S OFFICE...

HELLO, DAD! MIND' IF WE COME IN?

WH-OH! HELLO!

HOW ARE YOU, DARLING?

DON'T, ROY! I WANT TO INTRODUCE YOU TO MY FRIEND!

DAD, THIS IS MR. JUSTICE!

MR. JUSTICE? WELL, UPON MY WORD! GLAD TO MEET YOU, SON! BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO EXCUSE ME FOR BEING SO BLUNT-I HAVE MORE TROUBLE ON MY MIND THAN I CAN COPE WITH!

THAT CAR WITH THE DEATH LIGHT! -IT-

THAT'S WHY I BROUGHT MR. JUSTICE HERE, DAD! HE JUST SAVED MY LIFE! THE DEATH LIGHT WAS ALMOST ON TOP OF ME AND HE THREW HIMSELF IN FRONT OF IT!

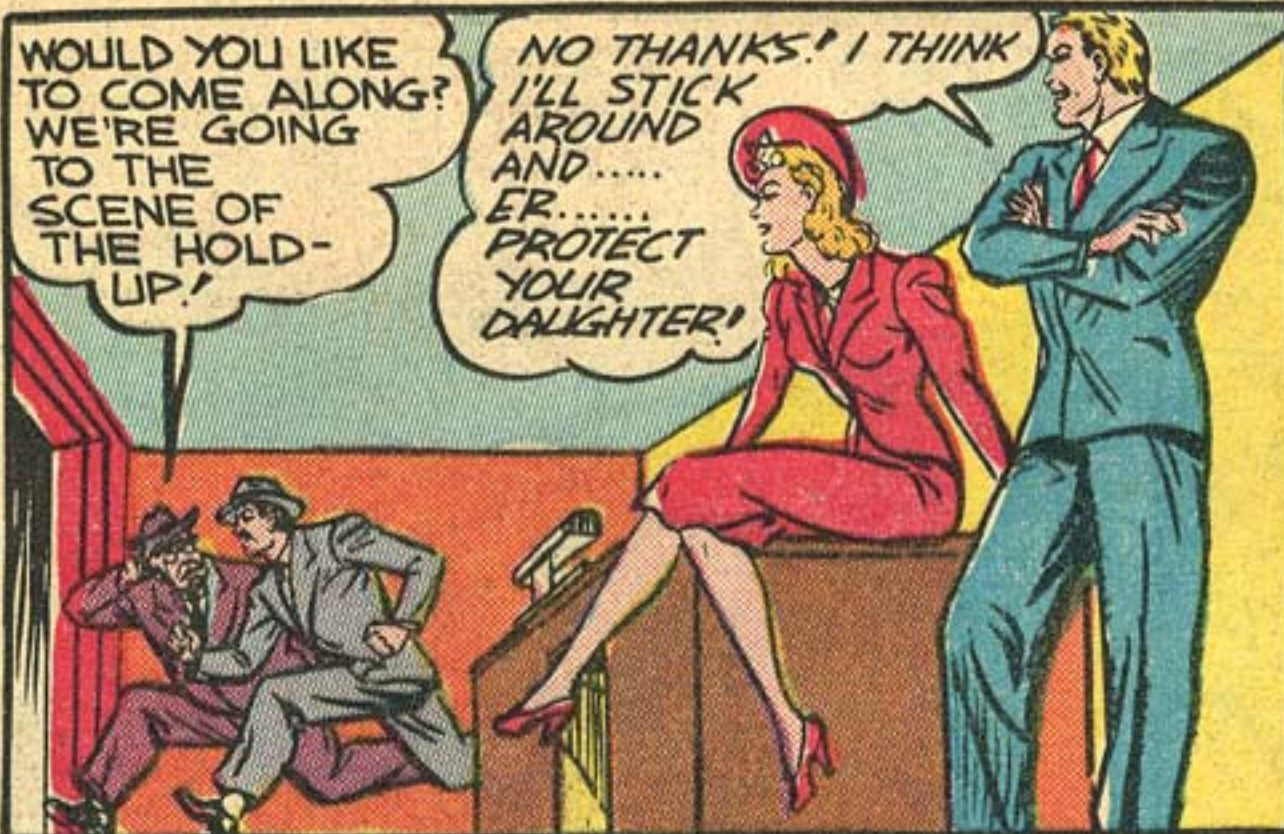
I HATE TO BE INQUISITIVE, BUT IF YOU THREW YOURSELF IN FRONT OF THE LIGHT, WHY WEREN'T YOU KILLED?

FRANKLY, MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY, I DON'T KNOW! PERHAPS I JUST HAPPEN TO BE LUCKY OR MAYBE I'M IMMUNE FOR SOME STRANGE REASON!

THE OFFICE COMMUNICATOR BUZZES.

A REPORT FROM POLICE HEAD-QUARTERS JUST CAME IN. THE DEATH LIGHT CAR IS HOLDING UP THE CITIZENS BANK ON THE EAST SIDE!





WOULD YOU LIKE TO COME ALONG? WE'RE GOING TO THE SCENE OF THE HOLD-UP!

NO THANKS! I THINK I'LL STICK AROUND AND..... ER..... PROTECT YOUR DAUGHTER!



NOW THAT THEY'VE GONE, I THINK I'LL LEAVE! I DIDN'T JOIN THEM BECAUSE I HAVE A CLUE I'D LIKE TO FOLLOW IN MY OWN WAY!



I KNEW YOU HAD SOMETHING PLANNED! I'LL WAIT RIGHT HERE 'TIL YOU COME BACK!

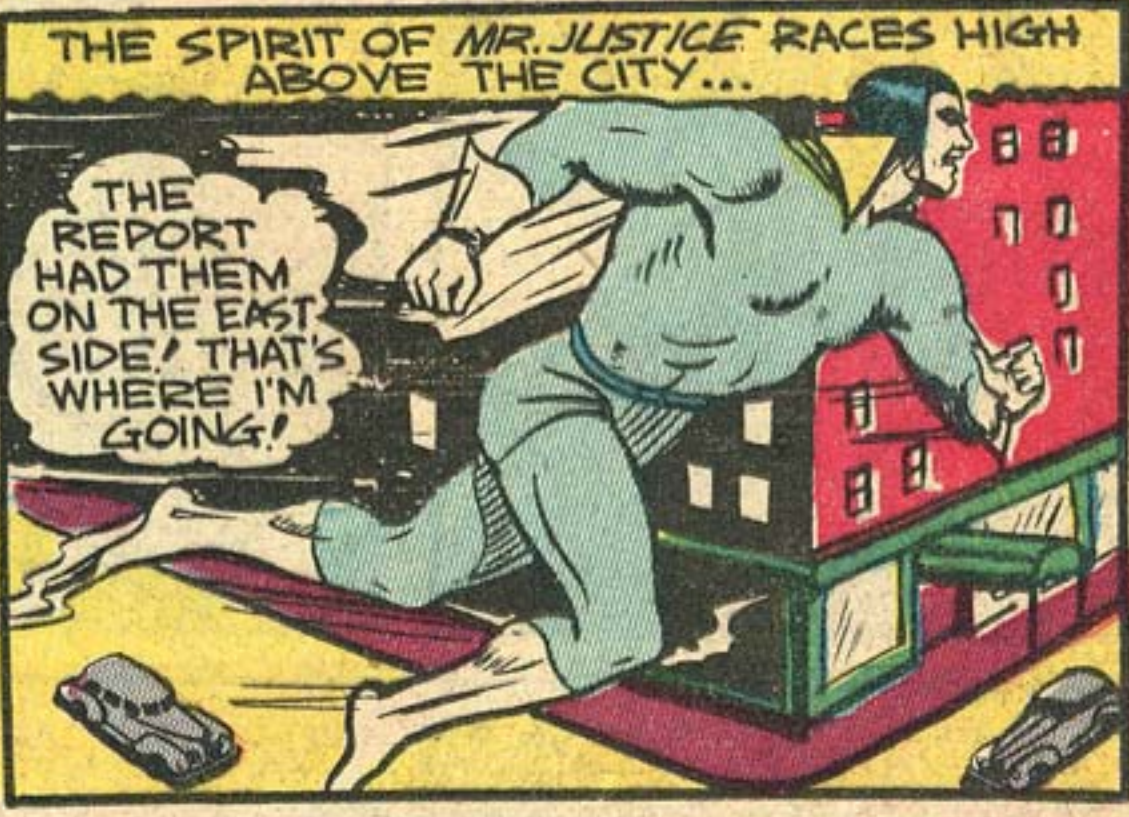


GOOD! THERE'S NOBODY AROUND TO SEE ME!



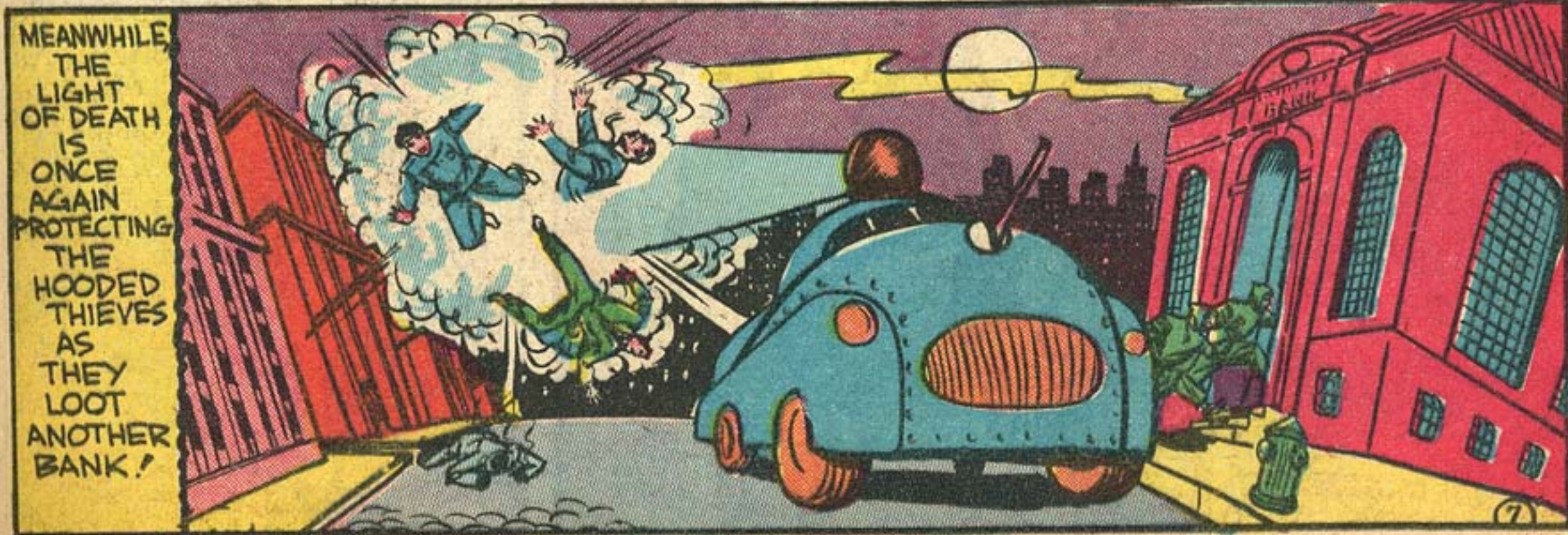
A CLOUD OF EERIE WHITE SMOKE AND.....

POUF!



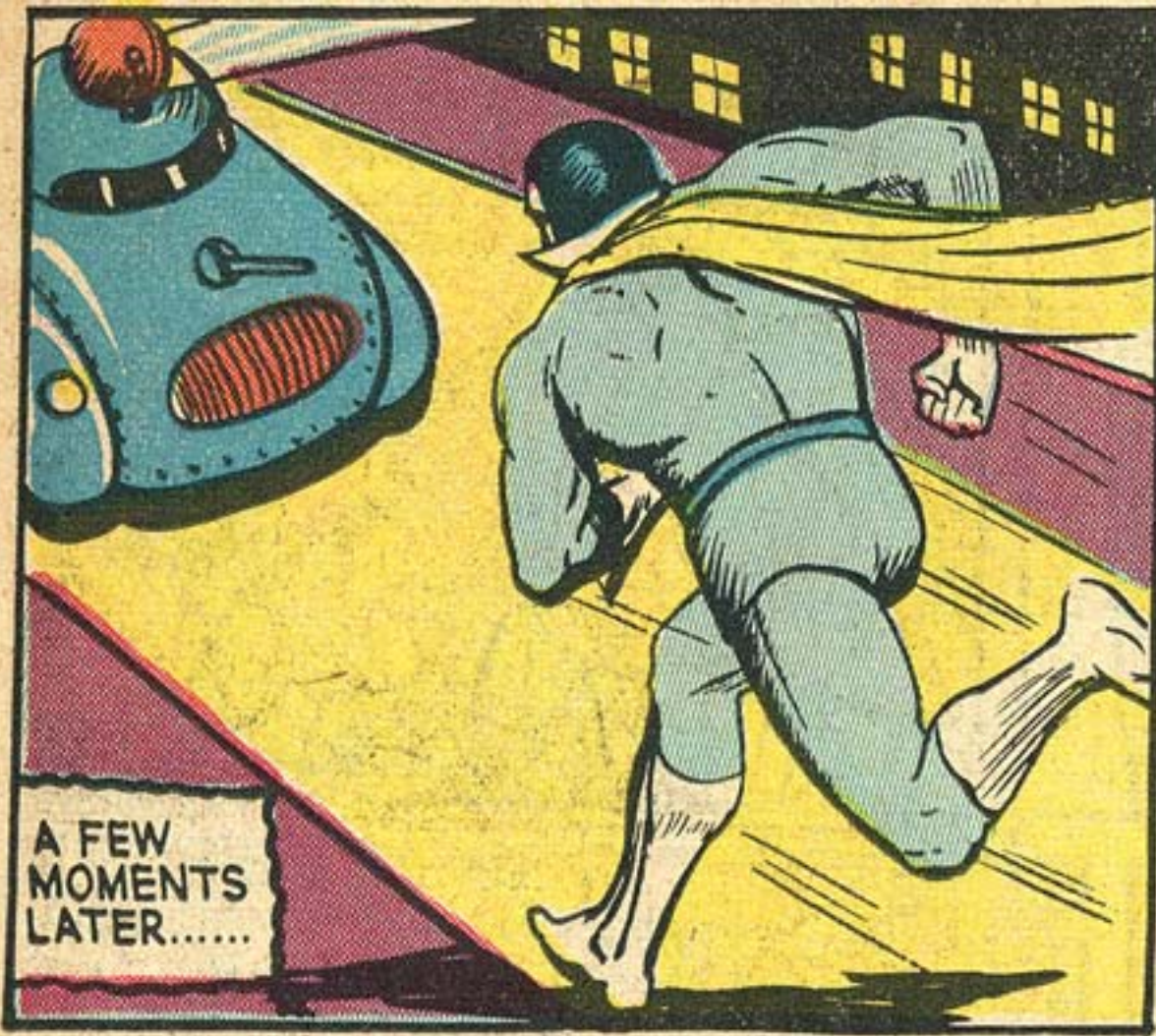
THE SPIRIT OF MR. JUSTICE RACES HIGH ABOVE THE CITY...

THE REPORT HAD THEM ON THE EAST SIDE! THAT'S WHERE I'M GOING!



MEANWHILE, THE LIGHT OF DEATH IS ONCE AGAIN PROTECTING THE HOODED THIEVES AS THEY LOOT ANOTHER BANK!



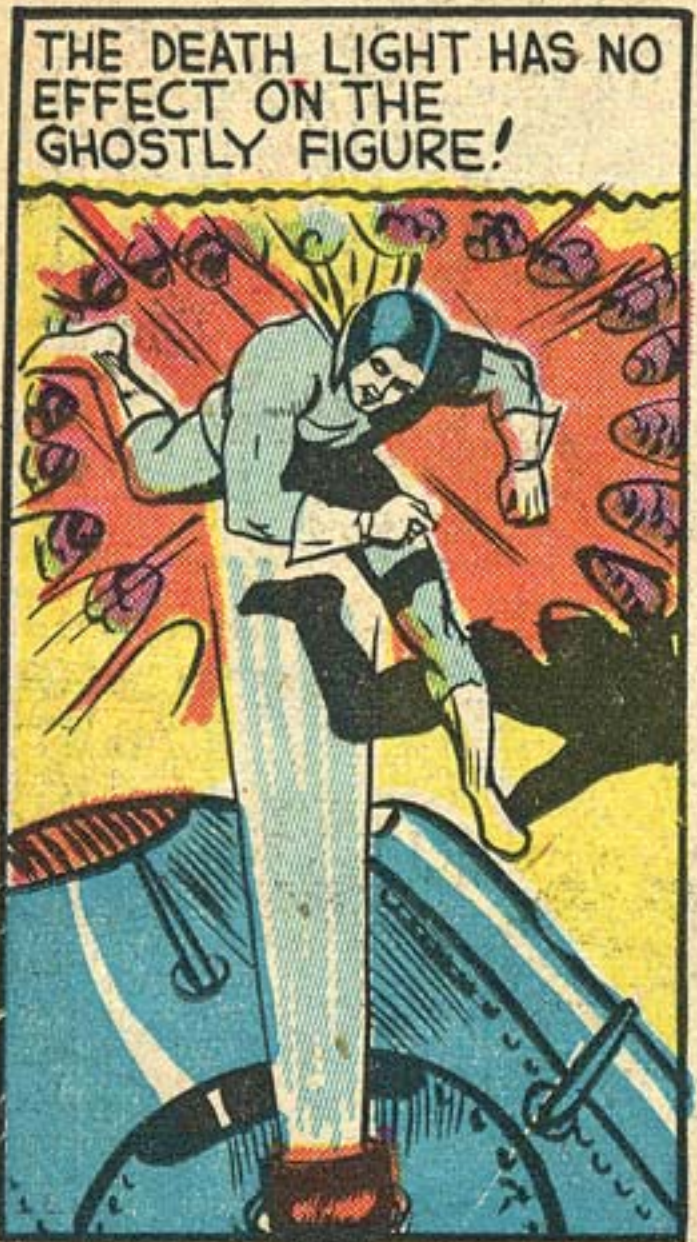


A FEW MOMENTS LATER.....



HEY! WHAT'S THAT GUY DOIN' OUT THERE?

DON'T STAND THERE ASKING FOOLISH QUESTIONS. TRAIN THE SEARCHLIGHT ON HIM!



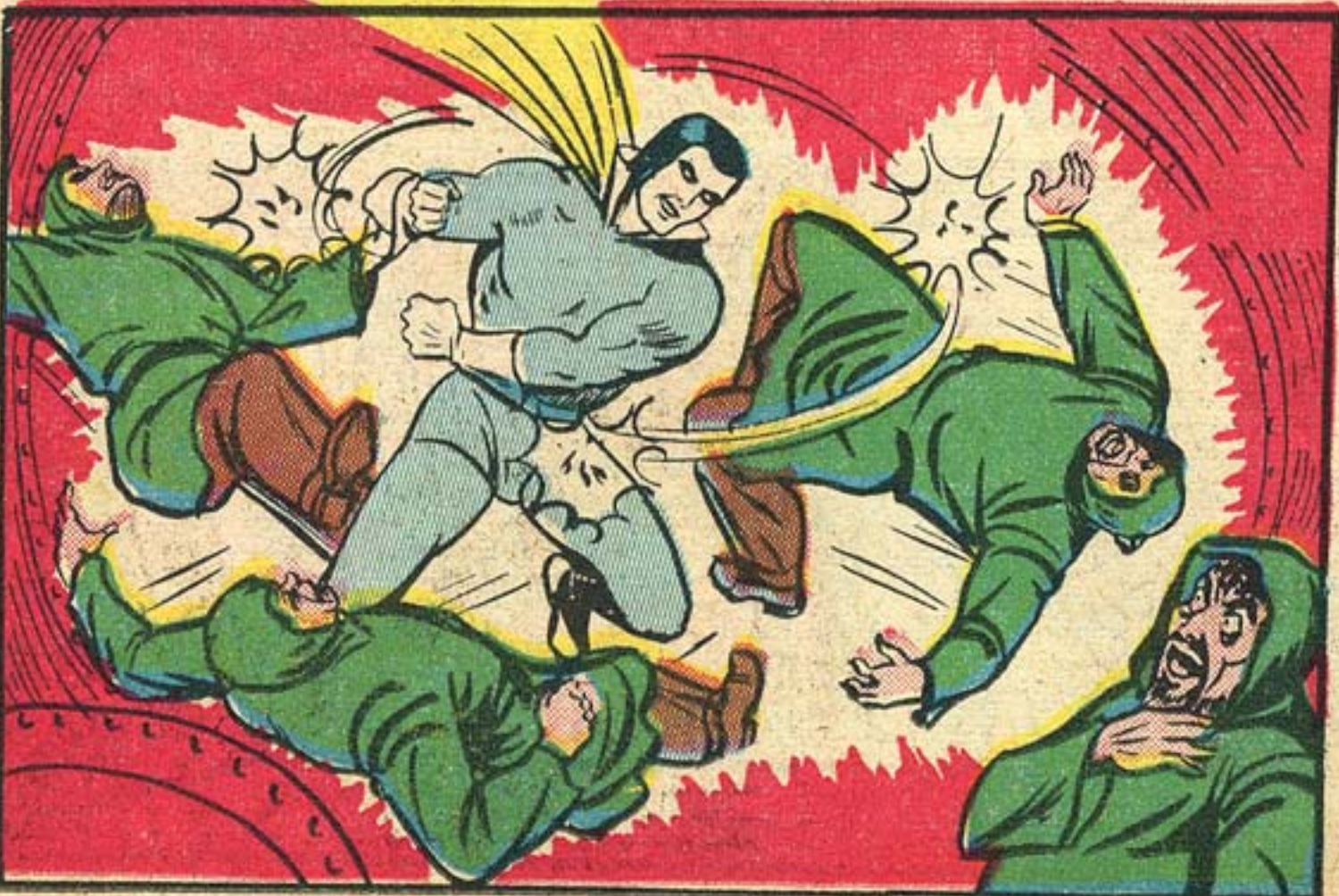
THE DEATH LIGHT HAS NO EFFECT ON THE GHOSTLY FIGURE!



WHAT ARE YOU AFRAID OF? EVEN IF THAT—THAT THING CAN'T BE KILLED, IT CAN'T HURT US! SEE THAT THE DOORS ARE SECURELY LOCKED!

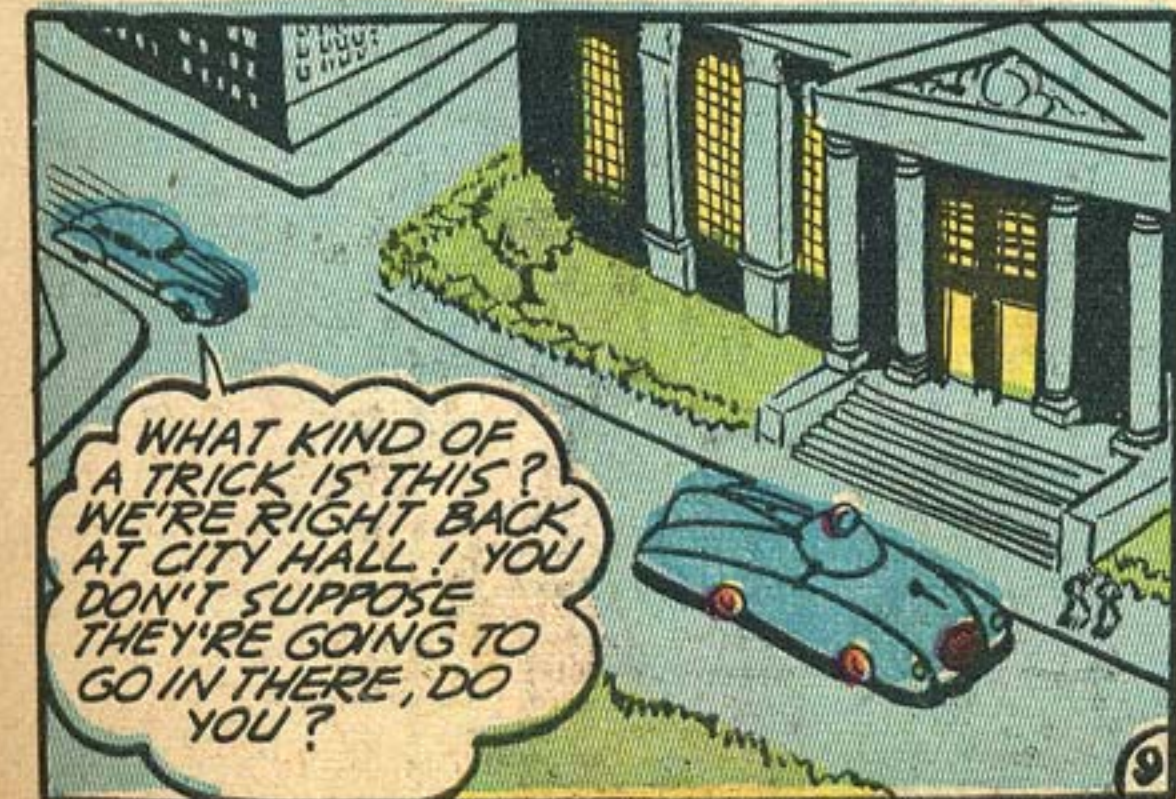
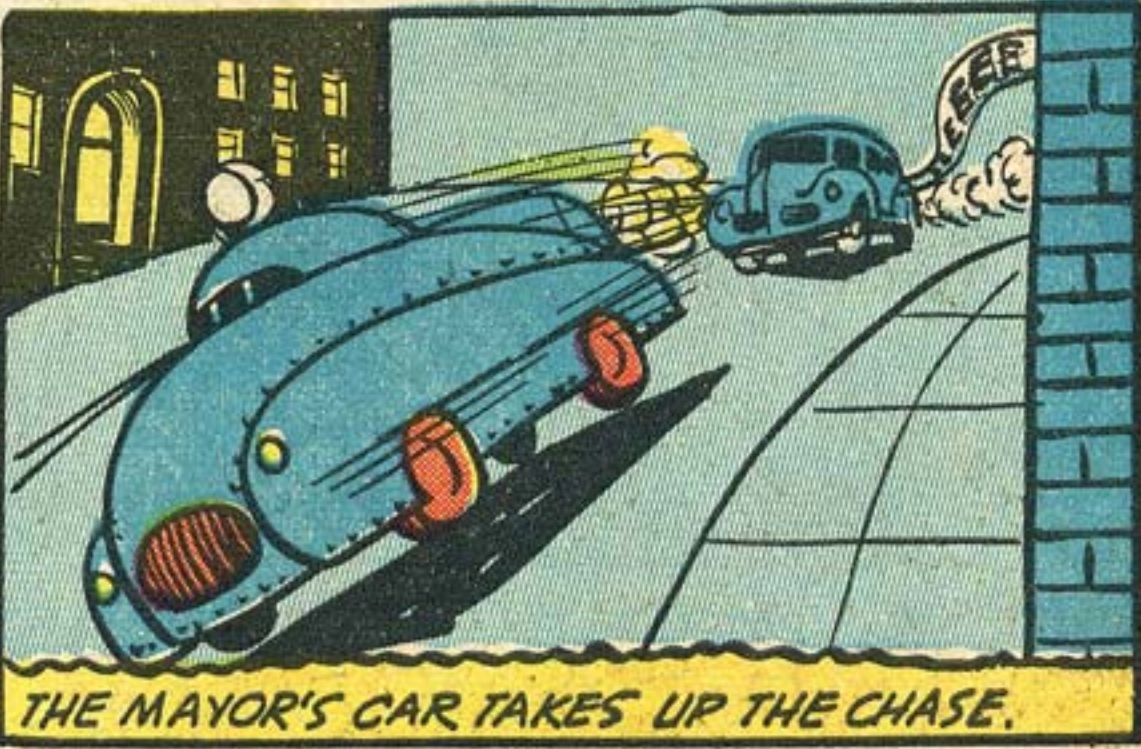
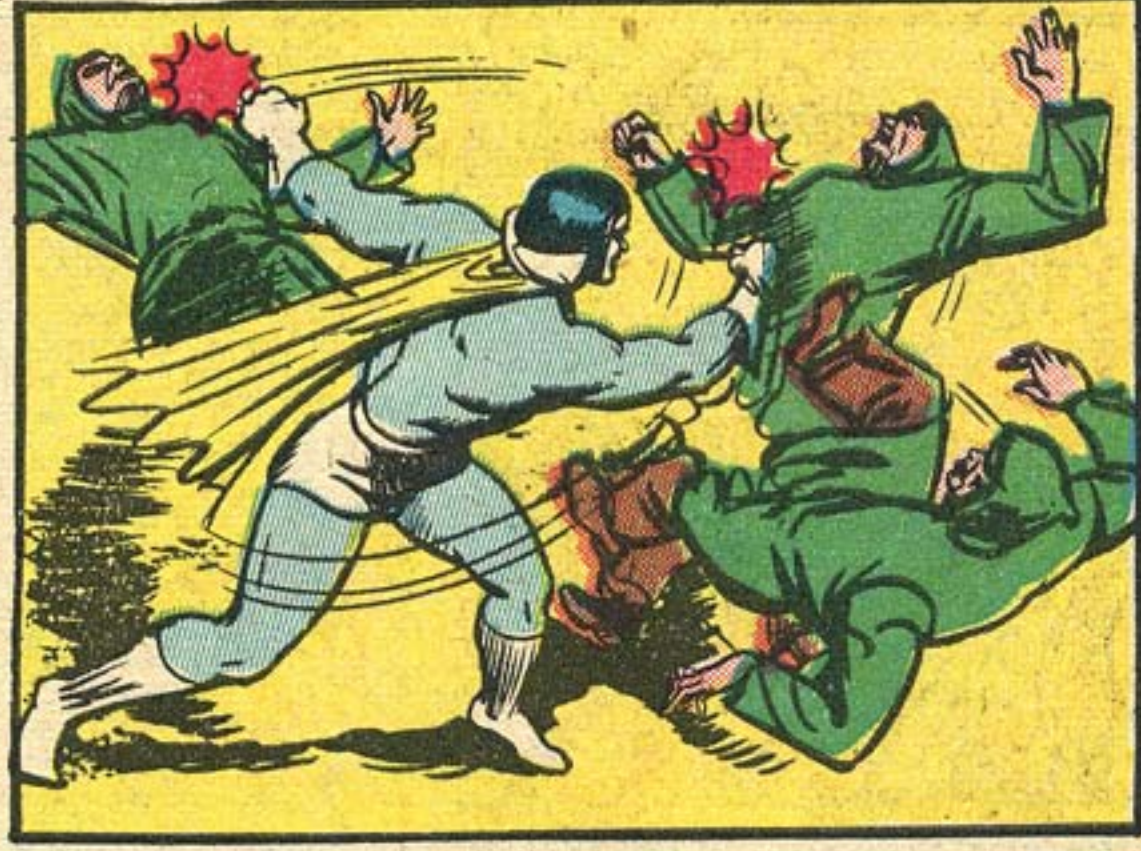


BUT EVEN A SMALL CRACK BETWEEN THE DOOR AND THE FRAME IS A LARGE ENOUGH OPENING FOR THE ECTOPLASMIC MR. JUSTICE!



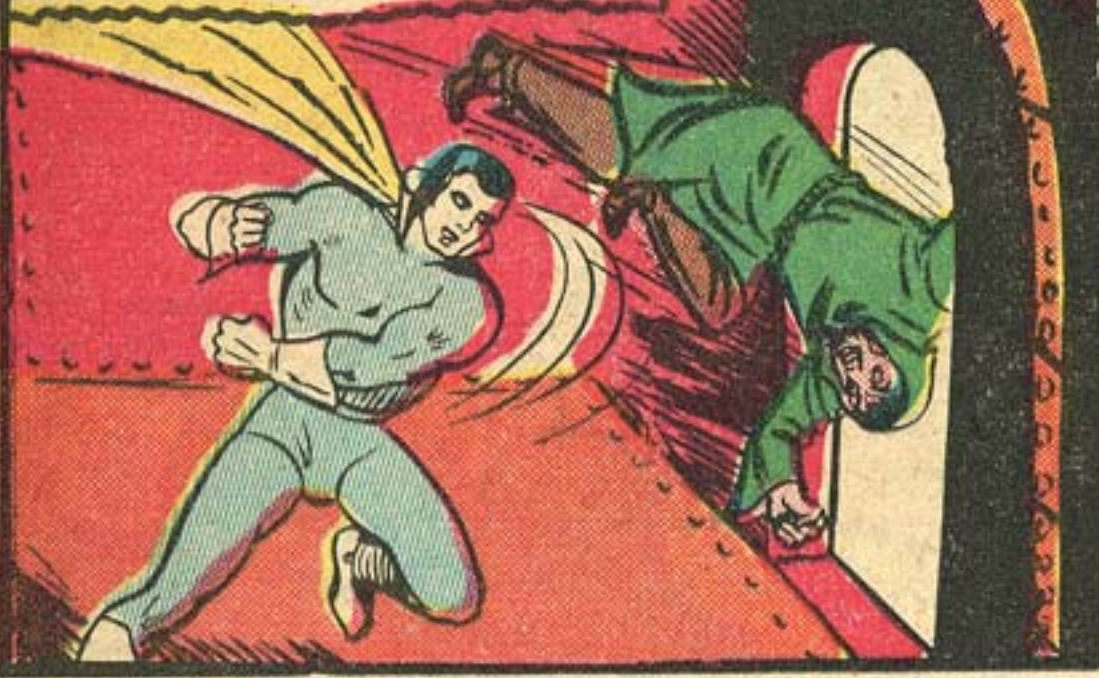
THE REMAINING MEMBERS OF THE GANG RETURN FROM THE BANK.....







MR. JUSTICE MAKES QUICK WORK OF THE HOODED TERRORISTS.



GUESS IT'S BETTER NOT TO LET ANY-ONE ELSE SEE ME, EXCEPT IN MY EARTH-LY FORM!



HERE ARE YOUR GANGSTERS, JUST A LITTLE TIRED OUT- BUT ALL IN ONE PIECE!



THIS IS MOST AMAZING! HOW DID YOU DO IT?

WELL, I HAPPENED TO KNOW AN EASY WAY TO GET INTO THEIR CAR!



YOUNG MAN, IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR YOU, THAT CAR AND THAT LIGHT WOULD HAVE DE-VASTATED THE ENTIRE CITY!



MR. JUSTICE! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? THANK HEAVENS!



I'M GOING TO ASK THE COUNCIL TO CREATE A SPECIAL POST FOR YOU, SIR! WE CAN USE MEN LIKE YOU IN OUR GOVERNMENT!



I'LL TRY TO LIVE UP TO YOUR OPINION OF ME, MR. MAYOR.



MORE MYSTERIOUS ADVENTURES OF THE AMAZING MR. JUSTICE IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS

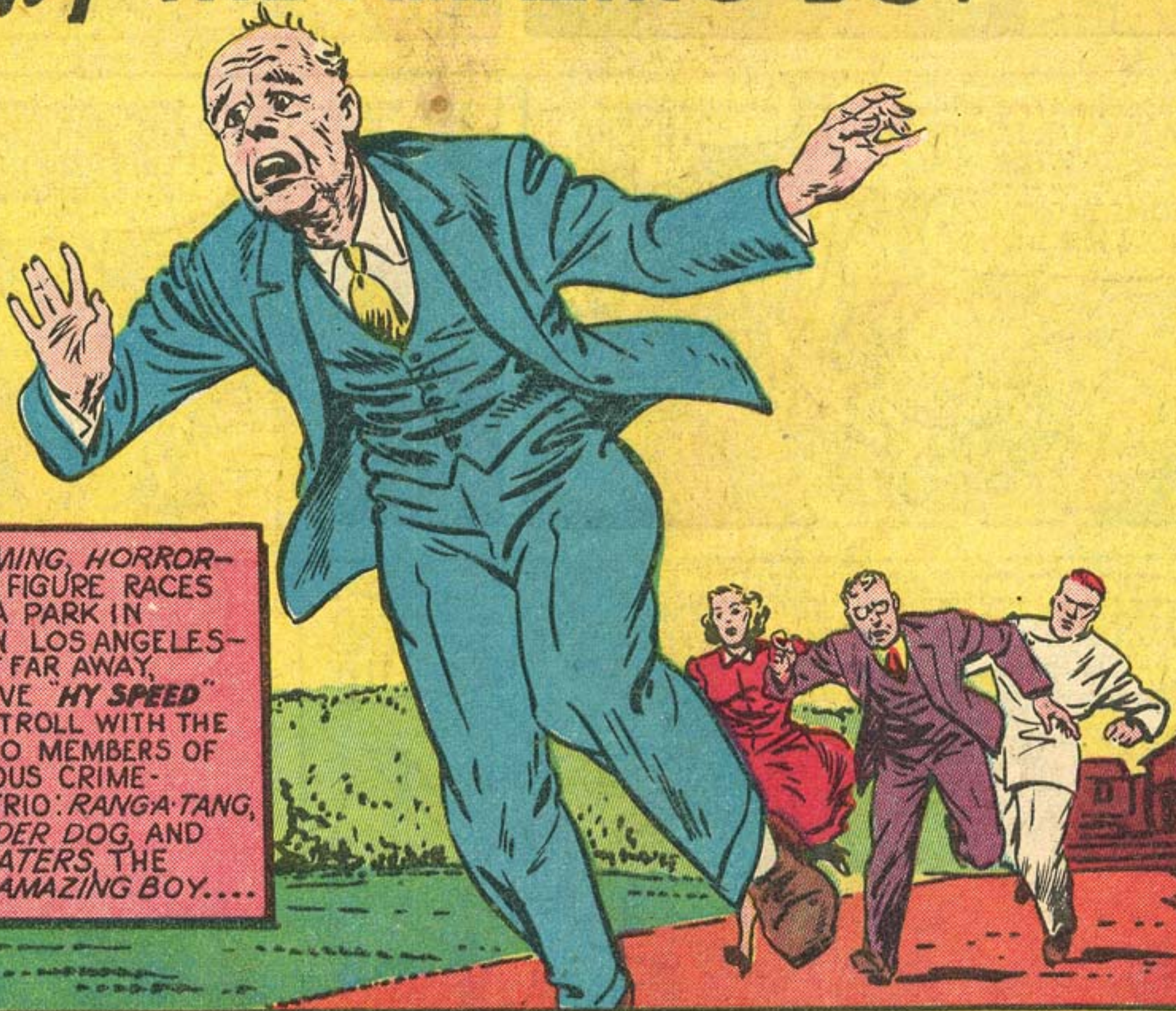




# RANG-A-TANG

THE WONDER DOG WITH

*Richy* THE AMAZING BOY



A SCREAMING, HORROR-STRICKEN FIGURE RACES ACROSS A PARK IN SUBURBAN LOS ANGELES—WHILE, NOT FAR AWAY, DETECTIVE "HY SPEED" TAKES A STROLL WITH THE OTHER TWO MEMBERS OF THE FAMOUS CRIME-BUSTING TRIO: RANG-A-TANG, THE WONDER DOG, AND RICHY WATERS, THE AMAZING BOY....



WHAT IN THE WORLD IS GOING ON?

LET ME GO!  
LET ME GO!  
HELP..



TAKE IT EASY, MISTER! NOBODY'S GOING TO HURT YOU!





SAVE ME! THEY WANT TO KILL ME!

I THINK YOU'RE MISTAKEN ABOUT THAT! RELAX FOR A MINUTE AND WE'LL SEE WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!



FATHER! PLEASE, FATHER! WE'RE NOT GOING TO HARM YOU! WE WANT TO HELP YOU!



POOR FATHER! WE WERE TAKING HIM FOR A WALK, AND —

HE SUDDENLY BROKE AWAY!

COME ALONG NOW, MR. BOND!



YOU MEAN HE'S —

YES! HE'S LOSING HIS MIND. DR. HARRIS HAS BEEN TREATING HIM IN HIS SANITARIUM!



I HOPE HE'LL RESPOND TO THE TREATMENT QUICKLY!... OH! EXCUSE ME, THESE ARE MY FRIENDS —

I KNOW THEM FROM THEIR PICTURE IN THE PAPERS! THIS IS RANG-A-TANG, AND HELLO, RICHY!

AND YOU'RE HY SPEED THE DETEG-TIVE.



IF THERE'S ANY THING I CAN DO FOR YOU, PLEASE GET IN TOUCH WITH ME. HERE'S MY CARD!



GOOD BYE, MISS BOND!

GOOD BYE AND THANKS, MR. SPEED!



TOO BAD ABOUT HER FATHER, ISN'T IT? SHE SEEMS LIKE A-ER-VERY NICE GIRL!





THAT NIGHT AT HOME HY IS SUMMONED TO THE TELEPHONE

HELLO? WHO? OH? JOAN BOND! YES, MISS BOND!



MR. SPEED-YOU'VE GOT TO COME QUICK! I'M AT HOME! I NEED YOUR HELP!



I'VE JUST DISCOVERED THAT



HELLO! HELLO! GOOD HEAVENS! SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO HER!

WHAT'S WRONG, HY?



COME ON, RICHY, YOU TOO, RANG! JOAN- I MEAN, MISS BOND IS IN TROUBLE! I HEARD SOMEONE CUT HER OFF ON THE PHONE!



IT'S PRETTY FAR OUT TO HER PLACE. WE'LL HAVE TO BREAK ALL SPEED RECORDS AND HOPE WE'RE NOT STOPPED BY THE COPS!



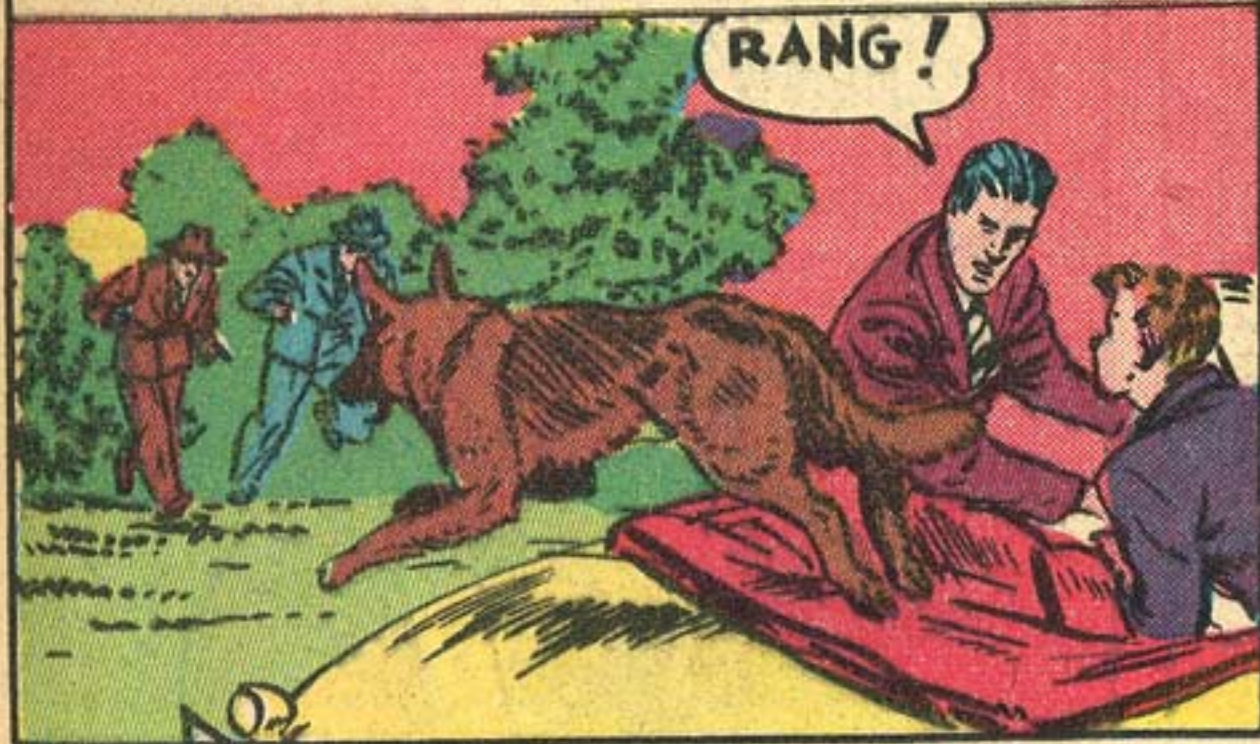
AS THE CRIME-BUSTERS PULL UP BEFORE THE HUGE BOND MANSION...

LOOK-SOMEBODY'S

SHHH! THAT'S THE GUY NOW!



THE WONDER DOG LEAPS FROM THE CAR....



AND ATTACKS THE HIDDEN STRANGERS!



THAT OUGHT TO PUT HIM AWAY FOR A WHILE!



AS HY RUSHES UP FROM THE REAR...

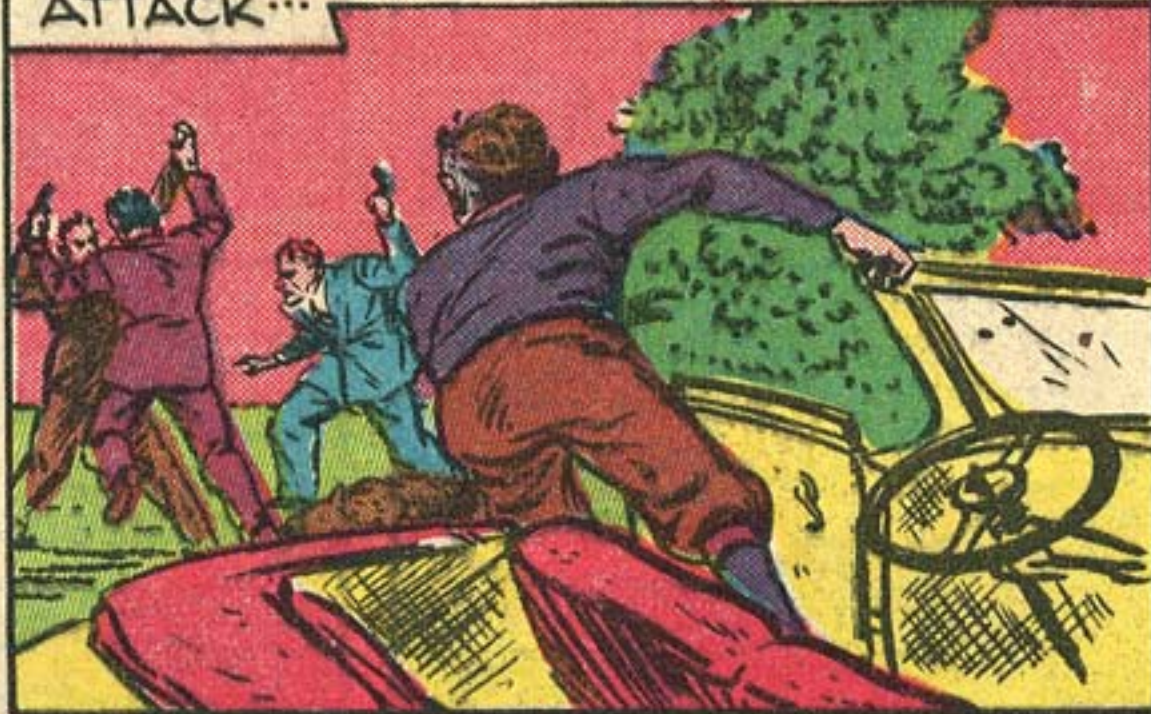
LOOK OUT BEHIND YOU!



THE GUNMAN WARNS HIS CRONY IN TIME!



RICHY BIDES HIS TIME FOR A SURPRISE ATTACK...



BUT THE AMAZING BOY IS A SECOND TOO LATE!



UP WITH YOUR PAWS, SONNY BOY!

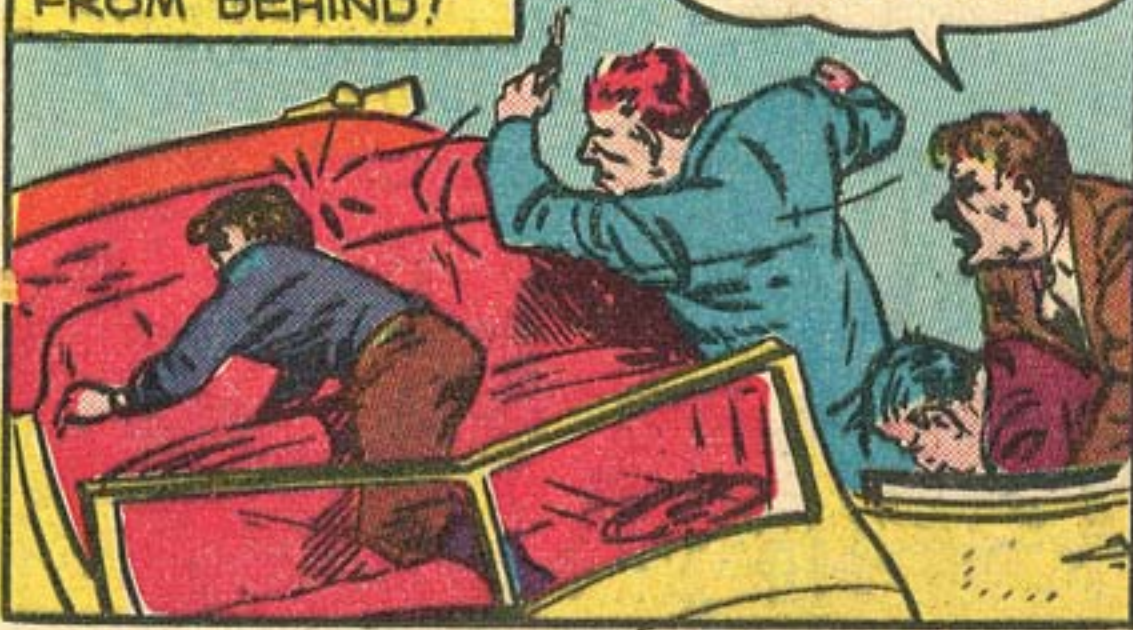
IF HE GETS CUTE, PLUG HIM! THIS KID IS SUPPOSED TO BE SMART!





AS THE GUNMEN FORCE RICHY INTO THE CAR, HE IS DEALT A COWARDLY BLOW FROM BEHIND!

THAT'S BETTER! NOW WE GOT NUTHIN' TO WORRY ABOUT!

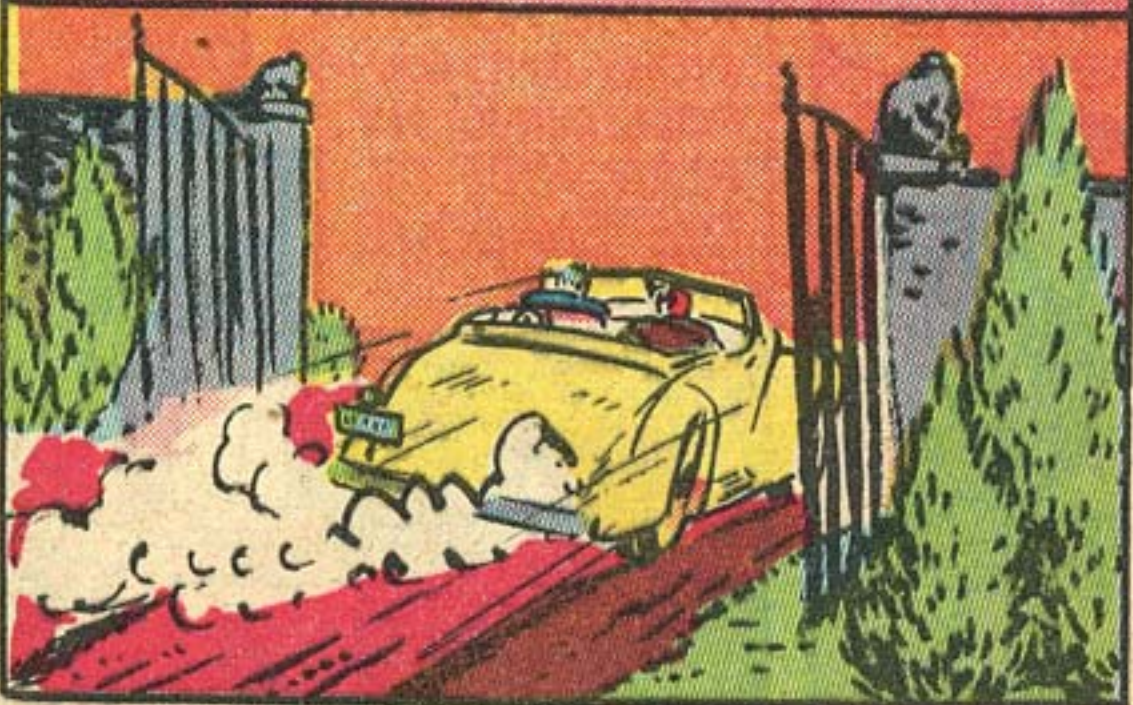


WE'LL DRIVE THESE PUNKS OUT TO THE INLET AND SINK 'EM IN THEIR OWN CAR! IT'LL LOOK LIKE AN ACCIDENT!

HY IS DUMPED INTO THE REAR SEAT!



A SECOND LATER, THE CAR ZOOMS OFF...



THE SOUND OF THE ROARING MOTOR BRINGS RANG-A-TANG BACK TO CONSCIOUSNESS!



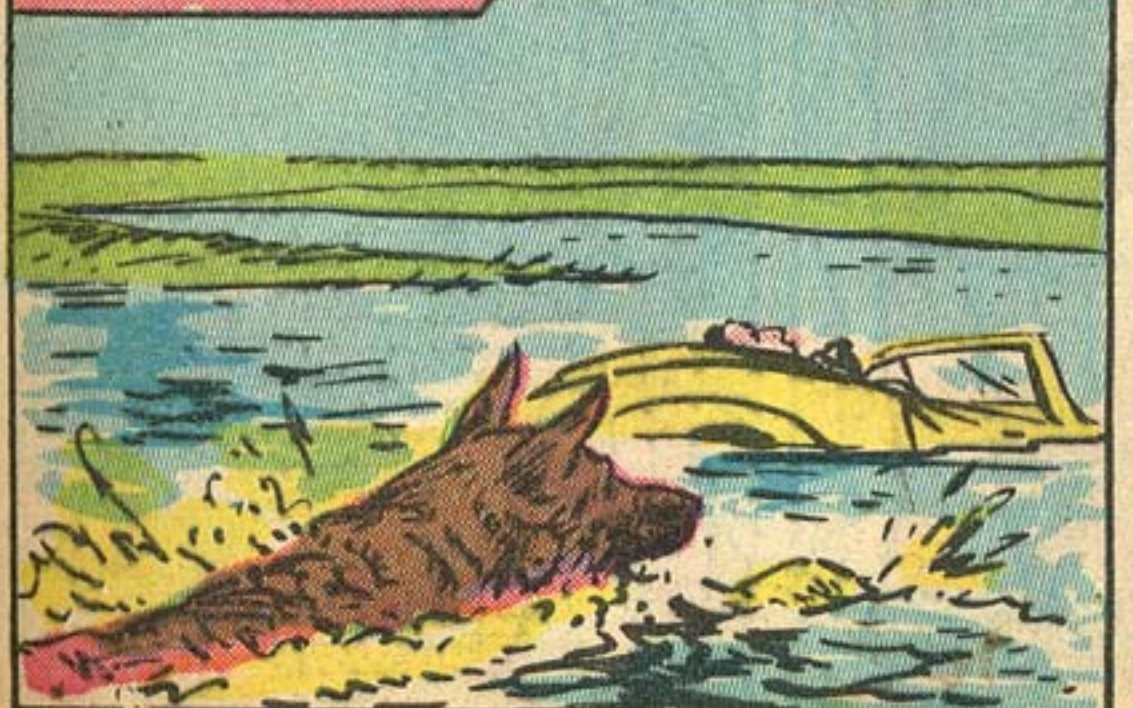
THE WONDER DOG'S SUPER-SENSITIVE SENSE OF SMELL LEADS HIM ON THE TRAIL OF THE AUTOMOBILE!



LATER... RANG REACHES THE EDGE OF THE WATER, WHERE HY AND RICHY ARE SLOWLY SINKING TO THEIR DOOM!



IN A FLASH, THE FAITHFUL DOG IS IN THE WATER...



TUGGING RELENTLESSLY AT RICHY RANG SUCCEEDS IN BRINGING HIM TO HIS SENSES!

WH-WHERE AM I? GOOD GOSH! RANG! WE'VE GOT TO GET HY OUT OF HERE!





BETWEEN THEM, RICHY AND RANG-A-TANG MANAGE TO GET HY TO SHORE JUST AS THE CAR DISAPPEARS UNDER THE WATER!

GOOD WORK, RANG!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

WELL, I HAVE YOU TO THANK FOR SAVING MY LIFE AGAIN, AND I HAVE THIS WATERPROOF CART-RIDGE BELT TO THANK FOR KEEPING OUR AMMUNITION DRY!



AFTER A SHORT WALK, SAY, HY! THIS IS FAMILIAR TERRITORY. WE'VE BEEN HERE BEFORE!



YOU'RE RIGHT, RICHY! DR. HARRIS' SANITARIUM IS JUST UP THE ROAD! NOW LISTEN...



AS HY IS ADMITTED TO THE HOSPITAL, RICHY AND RANG, FOLLOWING HY'S PLAN, HIDE IN THE SHADOWS OUTSIDE.



WHO WAS AT THE DOOR - OH! MR. SPEED!! I THOUGHT - - -

HELLO, DR. HARRIS! I JUST DROPPED IN FOR A MINUTE!



YES? WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?

PLENTY! I WANT TO KNOW WHERE MISS BOND IS!



DON'T BOTHER SEARCHING FOR YOUR GUN, MR. SPEED! THIS ONE WILL DO NICELY FOR THE BOTH OF US!





NOW, UNLESS YOU WISH A BULLET THROUGH YOUR BRAIN, PLEASE WALK DOWN THOSE STAIRS — AND KEEP YOUR HANDS HIGH!



THIS, MR. SPEED, IS THE KITCHEN! IT HAS A LARGE, COMFORTABLE ICE BOX THAT SHOULD COOL YOU OFF QUITE A BIT!



NOW GET IN THERE!



INSIDE THE REFRIGERATOR.....

MISS BOND! GOOD HEAVENS! THIS COLD HAS ALMOST FINISHED HER!



MAYBE THIS WILL KEEP HER GOING A WHILE LONGER! BUT IT LOOKS PRETTY BAD FOR US!



NO USE! THIS THING IS AS SOLID AS A VAULT! I'LL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING ELSE! AND FAST!

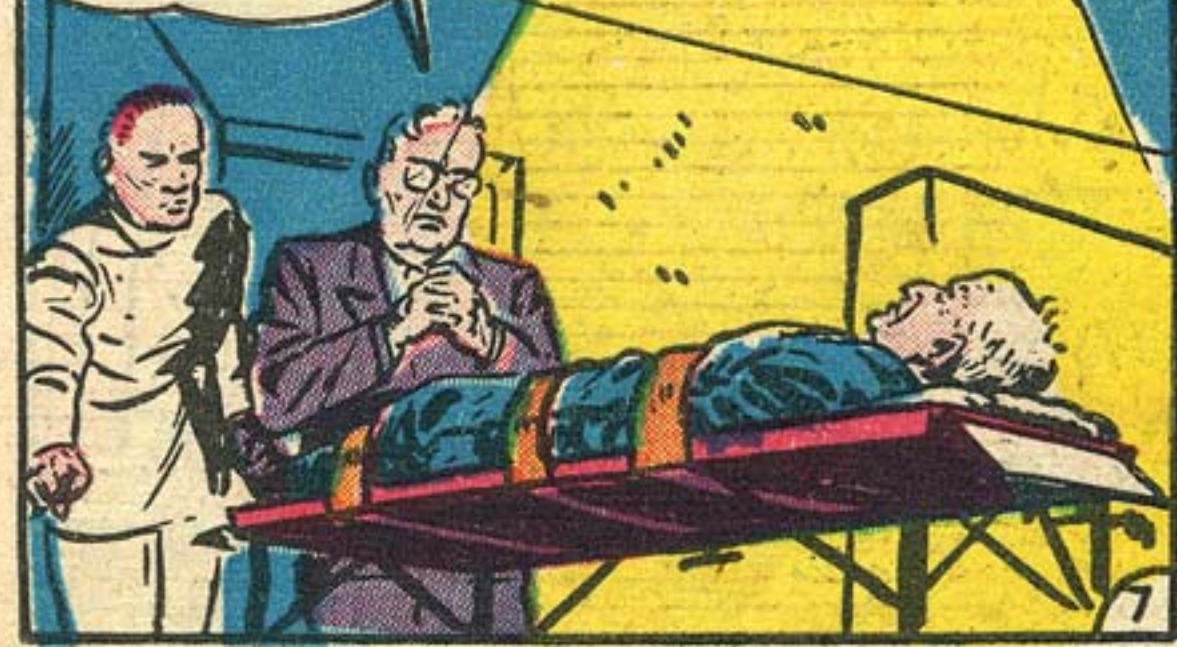


LISTEN TO THE GUY BATTERING HIS POOR BRAINS OUT! MIGHT AS WELL TURN THIS THING AS FAR AS IT CAN GO!

COME ON! WE'LL GO BACK TO THE OPERATING ROOM AND TAKE UP WHERE WE LEFT OFF!



EXCUSE US FOR NEGLECTING YOU, MR. BOND!

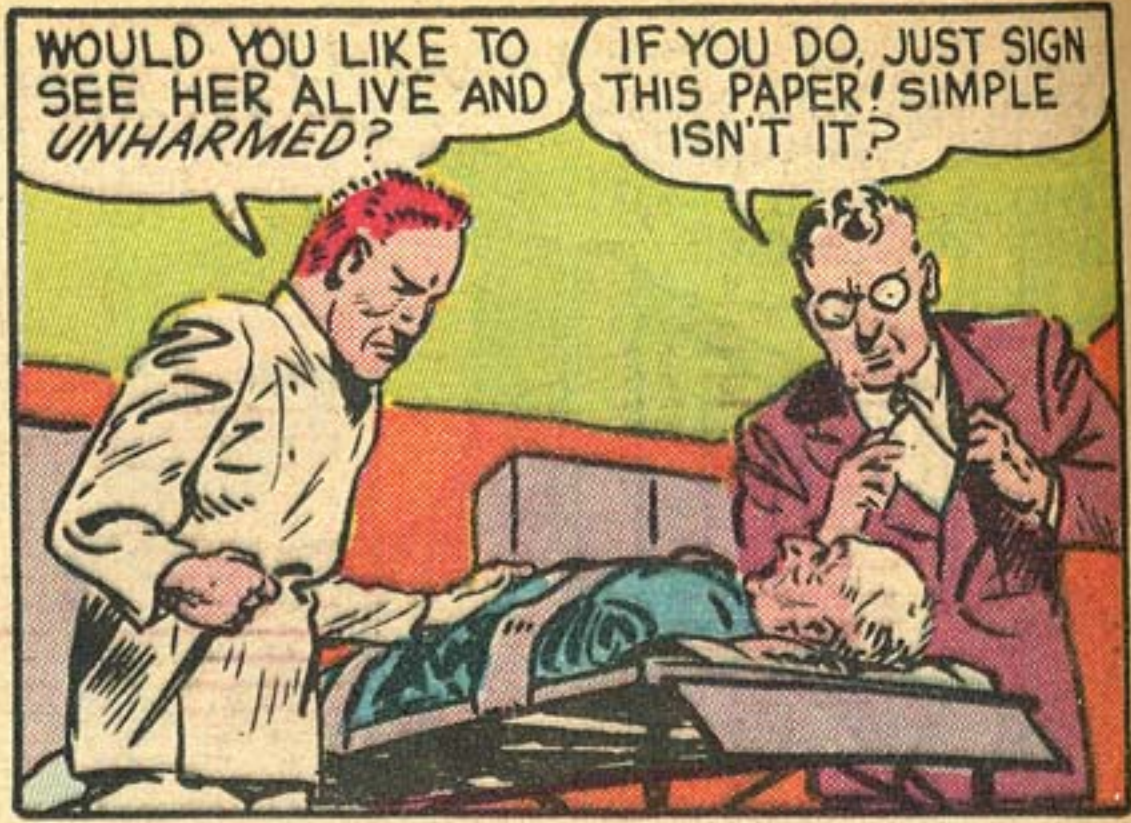






NOW I THINK WE CAN GET ALONG WITH THE-ER-OPERATION!

YOU *FIENDS!* I DON'T CARE ABOUT MY LIFE— BUT WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH MY DAUGHTER?

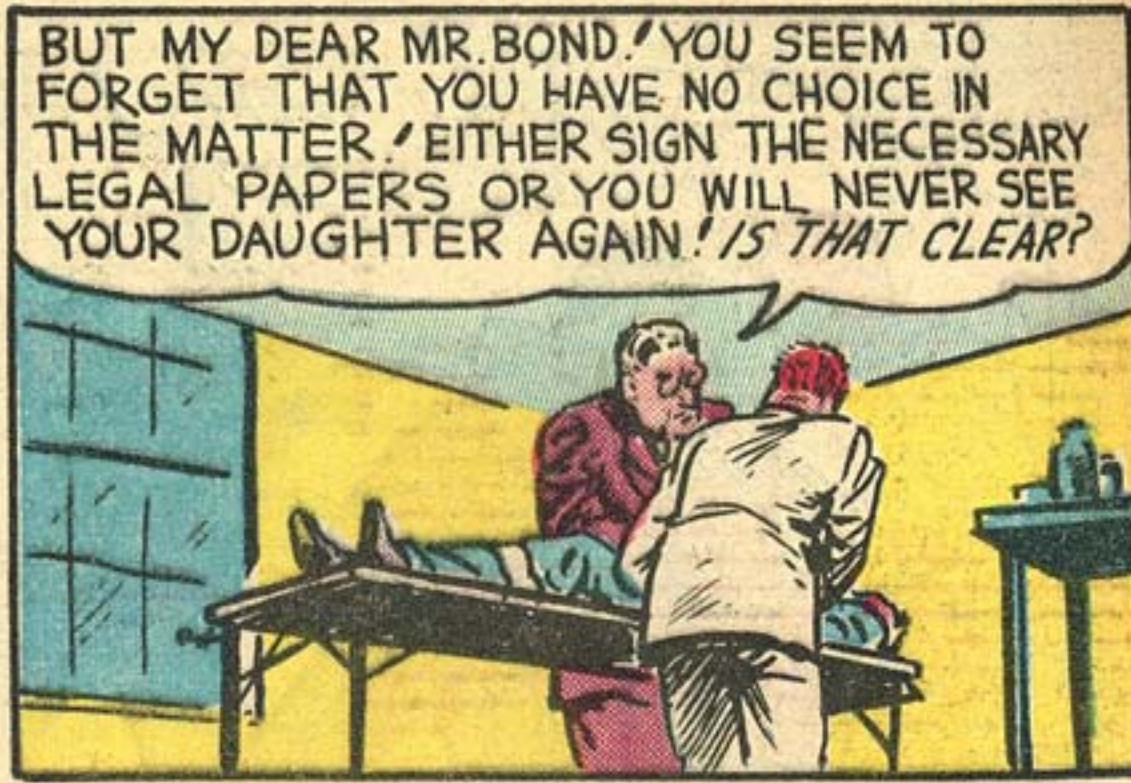


WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE HER ALIVE AND UNHARMED?

IF YOU DO, JUST SIGN THIS PAPER! SIMPLE ISN'T IT?



ALL RIGHT! I'LL DO IT! BUT HOW DO I KNOW YOU WON'T KILL JOAN AFTER I SIGN OVER MY ESTATE TO YOU?



BUT MY DEAR MR. BOND! YOU SEEM TO FORGET THAT YOU HAVE NO CHOICE IN THE MATTER! EITHER SIGN THE NECESSARY LEGAL PAPERS OR YOU WILL NEVER SEE YOUR DAUGHTER AGAIN! IS THAT CLEAR?



LOOK, RANG! THE LIGHTS ARE ON IN THE OPERATING ROOM. I HAVE A HUNCH WE'D BETTER TAKE A CLOSER LOOK!



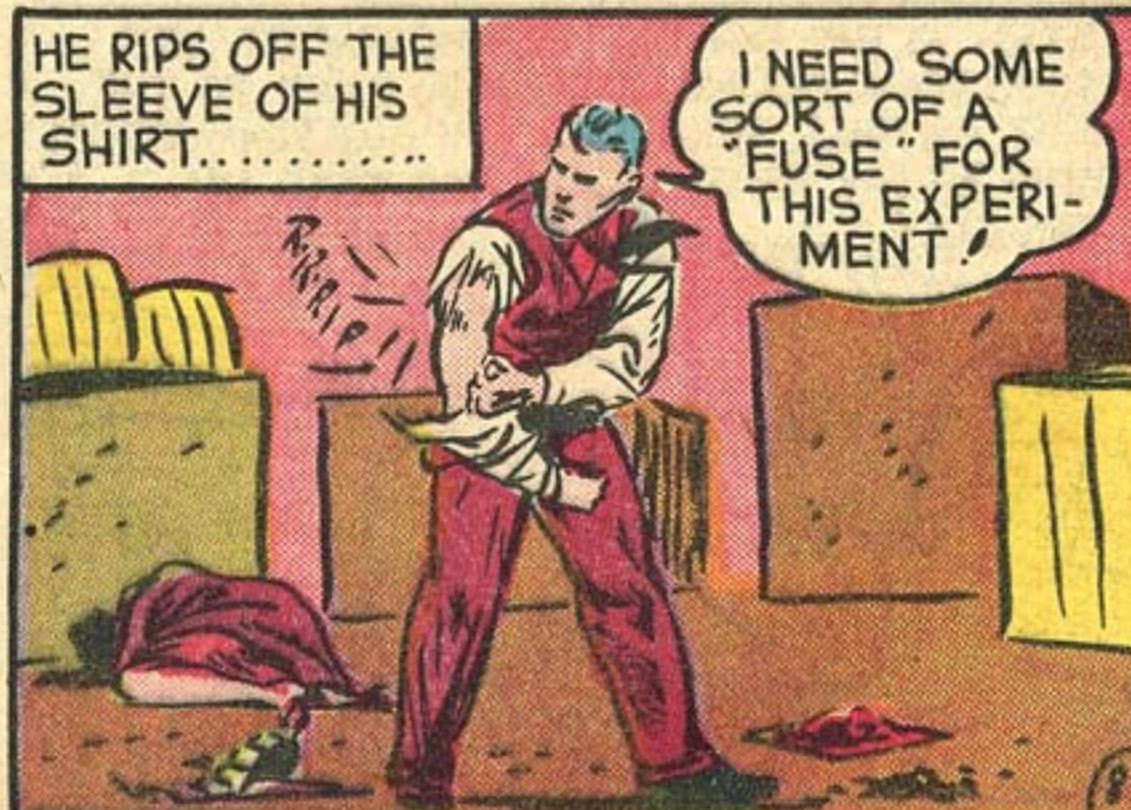
A FEW MOMENTS LATER, ON THE FIRE ESCAPE OUTSIDE THE OPERATING ROOM.....

GOSH, WHERE DID HY GO? HE ISN'T IN THERE!



MEANWHILE, HY WORKS FEVERISHLY AGAINST APPROACHING DEATH!

THANK HEAVENS! THE POWDER IN THESE CARTRIDGES IS DRY! IT'S MY ONLY CHANCE!

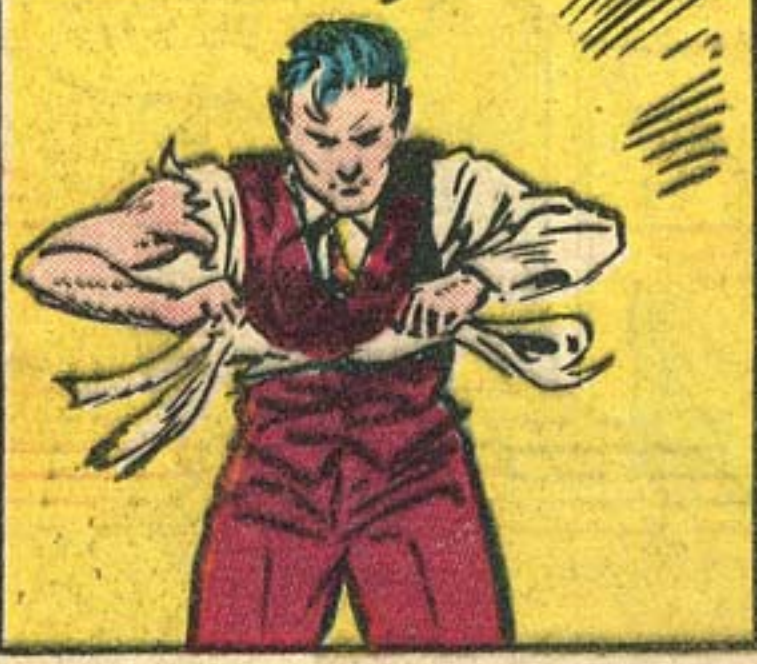


HE RIPS OFF THE SLEEVE OF HIS SHIRT.....

I NEED SOME SORT OF A "FUSE" FOR THIS EXPERIMENT!



NOW TO RIP THIS CLOTH INTO STRIPS —



GOOD! I CAN JUST MANAGE TO STUFF IT INTO THE CRACK BETWEEN THE DOOR AND THE FRAME!



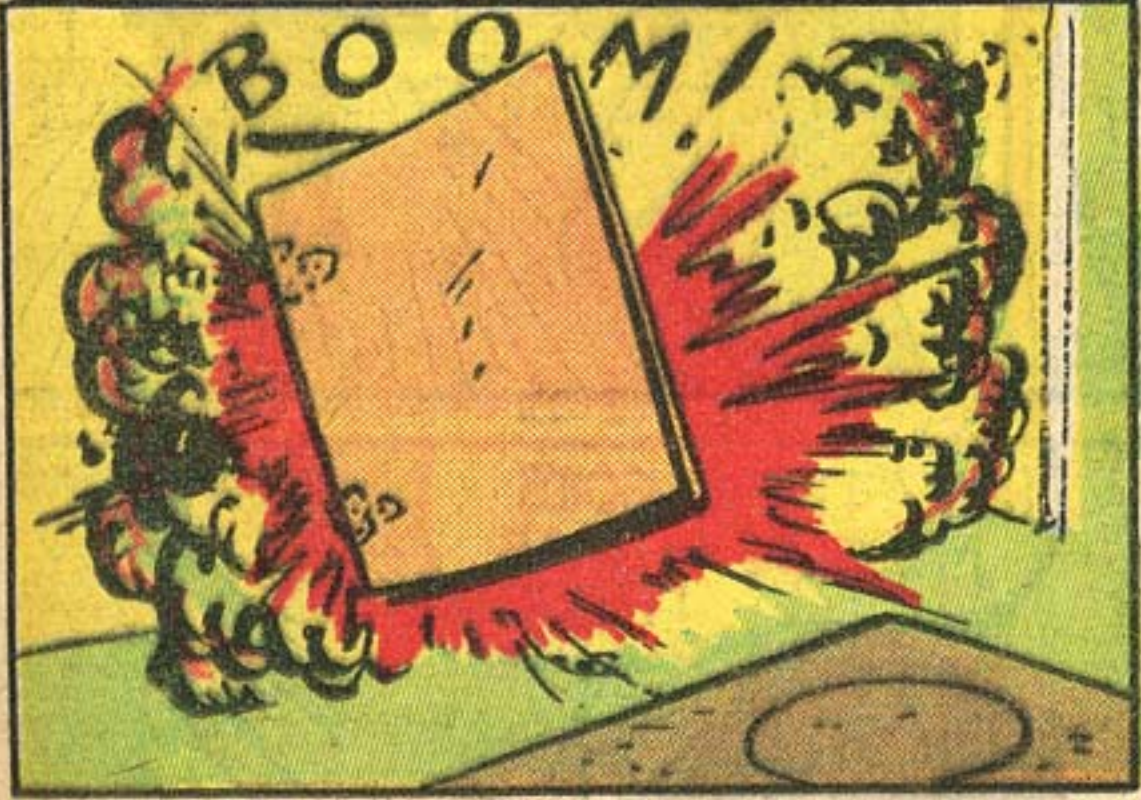
THIS IS RISKY, WITH ALL THAT GUNPOWDER JAMMED IN THE STRIPS OF THAT SHIRT!



ALL I CAN HOPE FOR NOW IS THAT IT WILL BLOW THE DOOR OUT AND NOT IN!



THERE IT GOES!



PUT YOUR SIGNATURE RIGHT HERE — HEY! WHAT'S THAT?

SOUNDS LIKE IT WAS AN EXPLOSION IN THE KITCHEN!



THAT GUM-SHOE MUST BE UP TO SOMETHING!

HURRY UP!



COME ON, RANG!







RANG AND I HEARD ENOUGH FROM THE FIRE ESCAPE TO SHOW US WHAT WAS UP! WE WERE JUST WAITING FOR A CHANCE TO BREAK IN HERE!

GOD BLESS YOU, SON!



DOCTOR HARRIS HAS MR. SPEED IN THE KITCHEN DOWNSTAIRS! I HEARD THEM SAY SO!

LET'S GO! WHY DOESN'T HE HAVE A GUN - HE'LL NEED OUR HELP!



GET 'EM UP, FLATFOOT! SO FAR, WE HAVEN'T HAD TO PLUG ANYBODY, BUT WHEN YOU START GETTING CLEVER, IT'S TIME TO STOP THE NONSENSE!



SHH! RANG AND I WILL RUSH 'EM - YOU STAY HERE!



SILENTLY, RANG AND RICHY CHARGE TO THE ATTACK!



OUCH - !! PLUG 'EM!

HEY! THERE GOES MY GUN - GRAB IT DOC!





I'LL TAKE CHARGE OF THIS GUN NOW!

HELP! GET THIS DOG OFF! HE'S KILLING ME!



ALL RIGHT, RICHY! I'VE GOT 'EM! LET HIM UP, RANG!



TIE THESE PRIZE PACKAGES UP, RICHY!

H-HELLO, DAD!

JOAN! JOAN!



WELL, DOC, YOUR PLAN TO TAKE OVER MR. BOND'S PROPERTY ALMOST WORKED. IF YOU AND YOUR CROOKED LAWYER FRIEND HAD ONLY BEEN A LITTLE MORE CLEVER, JOAN MIGHT NOT HAVE DISCOVERED YOUR PLAN. BUT THAT'S WHY THE JAILS ARE FULL OF CRIMINALS LIKE YOU - THEY'RE ALL JUST CLEVER ENOUGH TO MAKE ONE LITTLE MISTAKE!



LATER.....

MR. SPEED, YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS SAVED OUR LIVES. HOW CAN WE REPAY YOU?

BRINGING CRIMINALS TO JUSTICE AND SAVING INNOCENT PEOPLE IS ALL THE PAY WE WANT!

MY SPEED WITH RICHY AND RANG-A-TANG, CRACK OPEN ANOTHER THRILLING CASE IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS

HAVE YOU MET **DUSTY, THE SPECTACULAR BOY DETECTIVE?** HE APPEARS EVERY MONTH WITH THE **SHIELD** in **PEP COMICS!**



# THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB

MEMBERSHIP

HONOR LEGION

CARE AND TRAINING OF DOGS



EVERYONE loves a dog. That is because down deep inside, everyone is kind, and because everyone seeks companionship. The old adage "man's best friend is his dog" still holds true.

Do you own a dog? Whether you do or whether you don't, you are entitled to join the RANG-A-TANG CLUB and to become a prospect for charter membership in the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION.

THE purpose of the RANG-A-TANG CLUB is to have a fellowship among dog lovers and dog owners and to promote kindness towards animals. Also, the club wants to help you with any problem concerning your dog. The RANG-A-TANG CLUB'S veterinarian, DR. ALEXANDER SLAWSON will furnish to members of the CLUB absolutely free by mail only, information about the care and training of dogs.

The letter below from Leonard Lane of 187 E. 91st Street, Brooklyn, New York, is an example of the kind of letter that you can write to the RANG-A-TANG CLUB.

Dear Doctor Slawson:

My dog has been sick for a few days. He eats less than before and has lost his pep. He does not respond when I call him the way he used to. He feels very hot to the touch. Last night he vomited up his food. Please tell me how to feed him.

Sincerely yours,

LEONARD LANE.

## How to Join THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB

FILL in the coupon which contains the RANG-A-TANG OATH, and mail it to Hy Speed, together with 10c in coin, to cover handling.

Members of the RANG-A-TANG CLUB will receive an embossed membership card and a RANG-A-TANG button, as well as a free copy of Dr. Slawson's Booklet, "Highlights On The Health Of Your Dog and Cat", and the privilege of becoming a charter member in the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION. Members will also be entitled to receive by mail only, the professional advice of DR. ALEXANDER SLAWSON, Veterinarian, absolutely free.

DO YOU have any questions on the care and training of your dog? If you do, membership in the RANG-A-TANG CLUB entitles you to ask your question, and have it answered by the CLUB'S licensed registered Doctor of Veterinary Medicine. Merely fill out the questionnaire printed below and enclose it with your letter, as well as a stamped self-addressed envelope. This is important because unless these instructions are followed, your question will not be answered. Address your letter to THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB, 160 West Broadway, New York City.

# THE RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION

## HOW TO QUALIFY

There are two ways in which you can be admitted as a charter member of the HONOR LEGION

**1st WAY**—In keeping with your RANG-A-TANG Oath of membership, write us a letter relating an exceptional deed you performed involving kindness or courage toward any animal, be it dog, cat, horse, bird, or wild life, and you will be eligible to become a charter member in the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION.

- A—All letters must be certified to by parent or guardian
- B—All those who become Charter Members will have their names published in the pages of BLUE RIBBON COMICS
- C—Outstanding letters will be published on the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION page

**2nd WAY**—Enlist two of your friends as members of the RANG-A-TANG CLUB. Here's how you do it:—

- A—Just have them apply for membership to the Club in the same way as you did
- B—Then drop me a postcard giving me their names and addresses
- C—Be sure and write your own name and address on this card so that we can make you a Charter Member of the HONOR LEGION

Charter members of the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION will receive a beautifully engraved HONOR LEGION diploma, suitable for framing, signed by Dr. Alexander Slawson, Doctor of Veterinary Medicine, the author Joe Blair, the artist Ed. Smalle, Jr. and myself.

Just remember this: it is only necessary to do one of the above two things to obtain Charter Membership in the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION. Go to it.

HY SPEED

Dear Hy Speed

One day I was on my way to the store, when all of a sudden, a small dog ran across the road directly in front of a car under which stood a cat. The car's motor was running so I dashed across the road to get the dog. The driver hadn't seen the dog and was about to start the car. I whistled for the pup but it did not pay any attention to me. I grabbed the dog and raced to safety just as the car started, narrowly missing being hit by a second car that was coming along on the other side.

Mary Margaret Fuson

State Hospital #4, Farmington, Mo.

## THIS MONTH'S MEMBERSHIP LIST

Lloyd Hollinger  
490 Pembroke St. W.  
Ontario, Canada

Angela Zuvare  
3 Wellington St.  
Bronxville, N.Y.

Dolores Ann Ryden  
501 Dudley Street  
Galesburg, Ill.

Jack Scholterer  
165 Kensington Ave.  
Buffalo, N.Y.

Gus Kaselemis  
19181 Hershey Ave.  
Detroit, Mich.

G. Meyer  
43 Allen Street  
Hillside, Long Island

Bernard Klein  
1109 Division Street  
Trenton, N.J.

Eva Gannaratta  
303 East 50th St.  
New York, N.Y.

HY SPEED  
c/o Blue Ribbon Comics  
160 West Broadway, New York City

Dear Hy Speed,

Please enroll me as a member of the RANG-A-TANG CLUB. I enclose 10c in coin to cover cost of handling. It is understood that I am to receive my membership card and a RANG-A-TANG button.

Name ..... Age.....  
(PRINT CLEARLY)

Street Address .....

City and State.....

### OATH

On my honor, I pledge myself to deal kindly with all animals, be they in distress or otherwise. To do a good deed whenever I can. In all places, at all times. I will keep this pledge constantly in my heart and in my mind.

I do so solemnly swear—

Sign name .....

## QUESTIONNAIRE

Print Clearly

NAME ..... ADDRESS..... BREED OF DOG.....  
SEX OF DOG..... APPROXIMATE WEIGHT..... CONDITION OF COAT (HAIR).....  
EYES..... NOSE..... BOWEL FUNCTIONS.....  
OTHER REMARKS.....



# THE FOOX

By  
HASEN  
AND  
BLAIR



AT MIDNIGHT, A YOUNG MAN IS TO DIE IN THE STATE PRISON'S ELECTRIC CHAIR... THAT AFTERNOON, PAUL PATTON, STAFF PHOTOGRAPHER OF THE DAILY GLOBE, RECEIVES AN ASSIGNMENT TO INTERVIEW THE CONDEMNED MAN'S FAMILY.....



NOW TO GET A PICTURE OF THE KILLER'S MOTHER-



OH!  
MRS. GAJECKI!  
MRS. GAJECKI-!

AS PAUL ENTERS THE CONDEMNED MAN'S HOME A FRANTIC GIRL RUSHES UP BEHIND HIM!



OH-HELP!  
I-I  
I'M SHOT!

HEY-!



THAT SHOT CAME FROM UP THERE ON THE SECOND FLOOR!



- AS PAUL DASHES INTO THE BUILDING

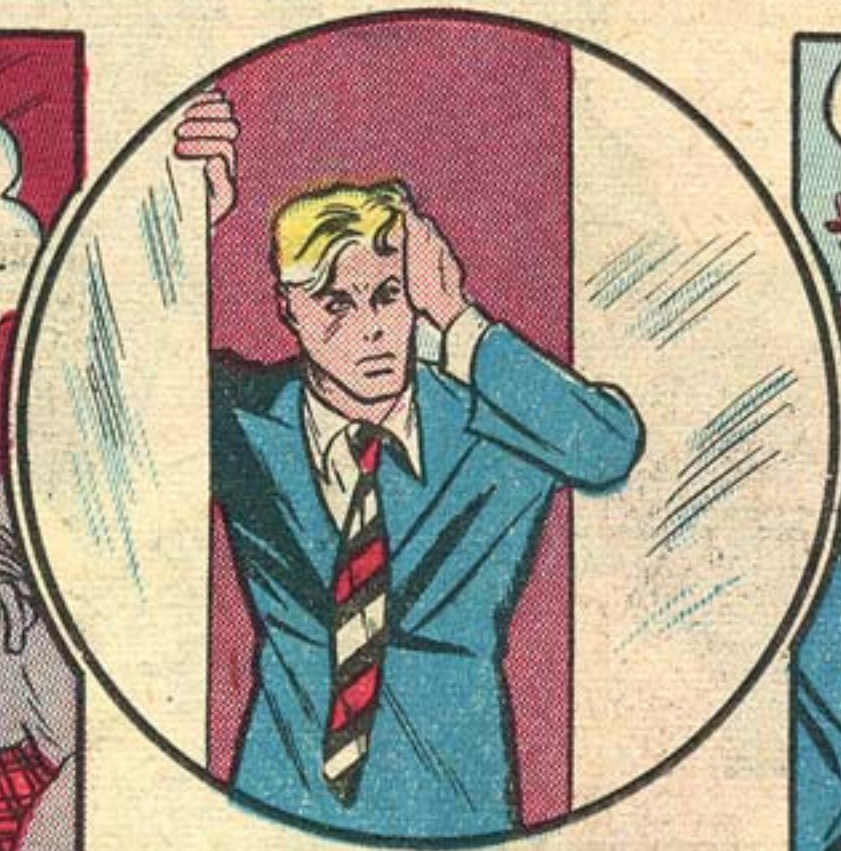
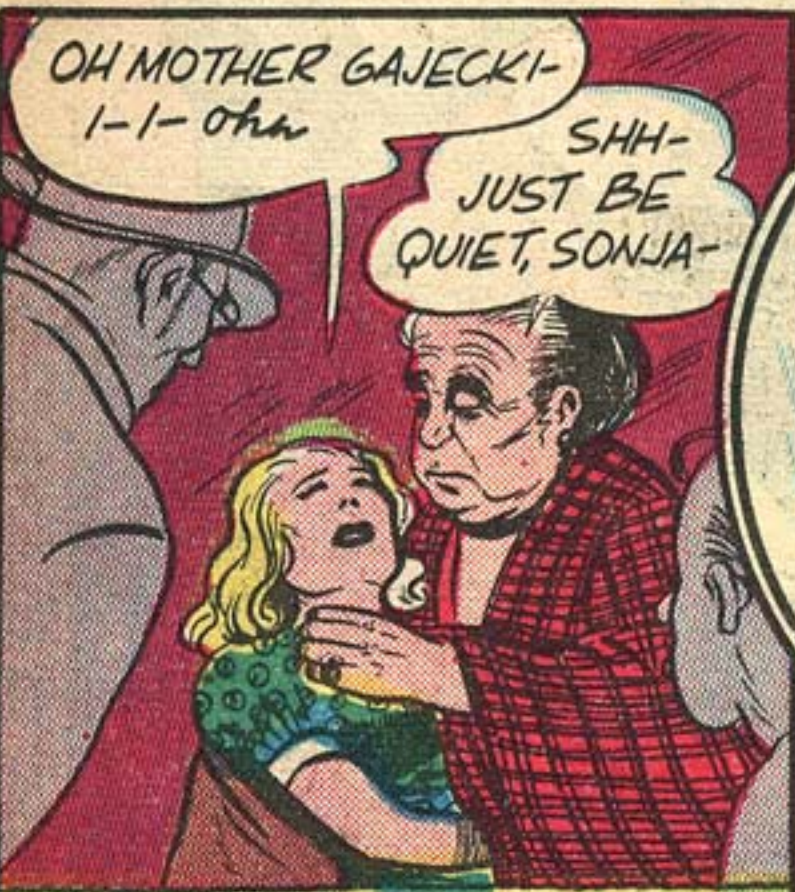


- HE IS DEALT A BRUTAL BLOW ON THE SKULL -!



OH MOTHER GAJECKI-  
1-1-oh

SHH-  
JUST BE  
QUIET, SONJA-



POOR KID!

SHE-SHE'S  
MY SON'S  
BETROTHED!



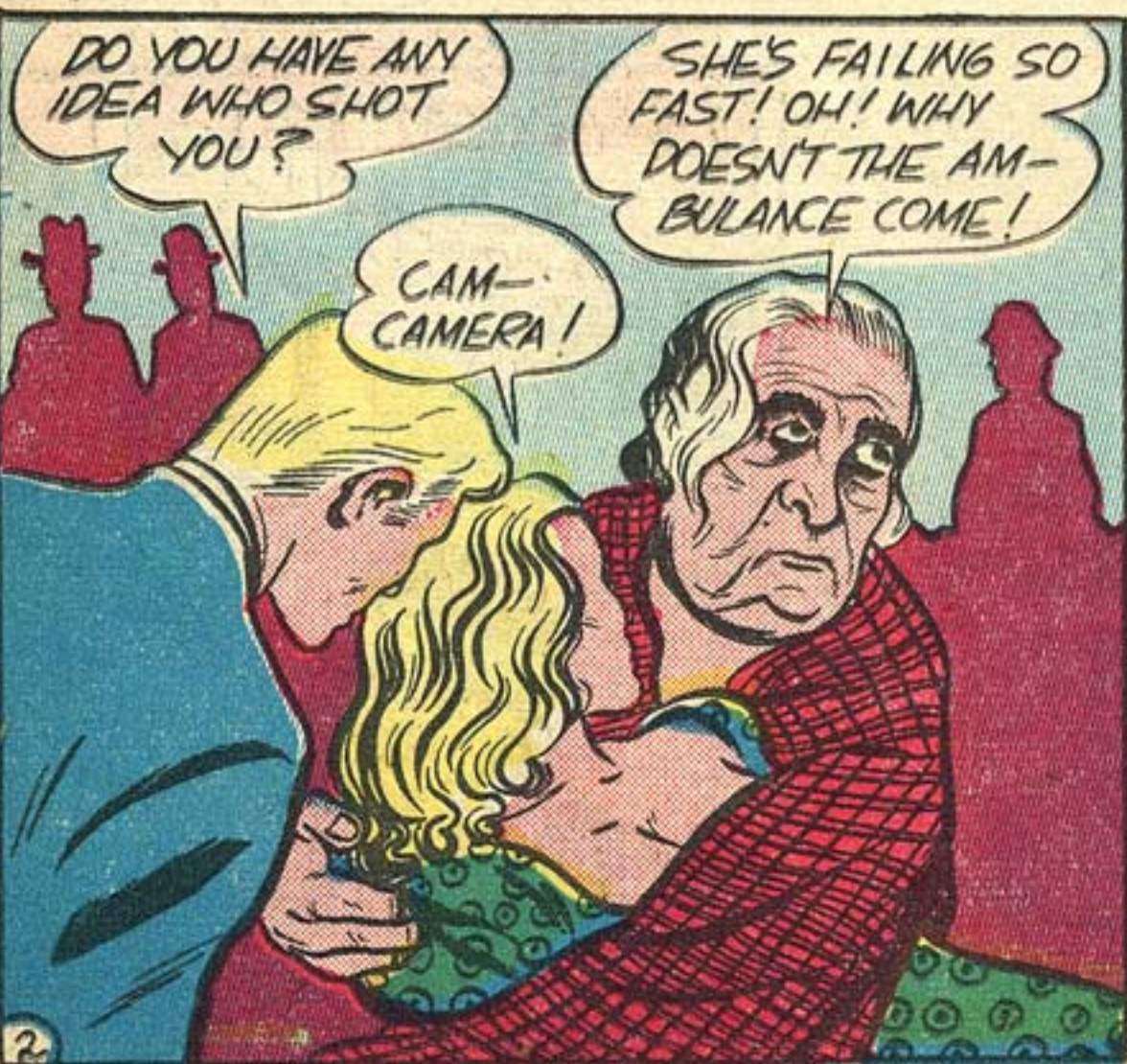
-MEANWHILE A CROWD GATHERS  
AT THE SCENE OF THE TRAGEDY...

A FEW MINUTES LATER PAUL  
REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS!

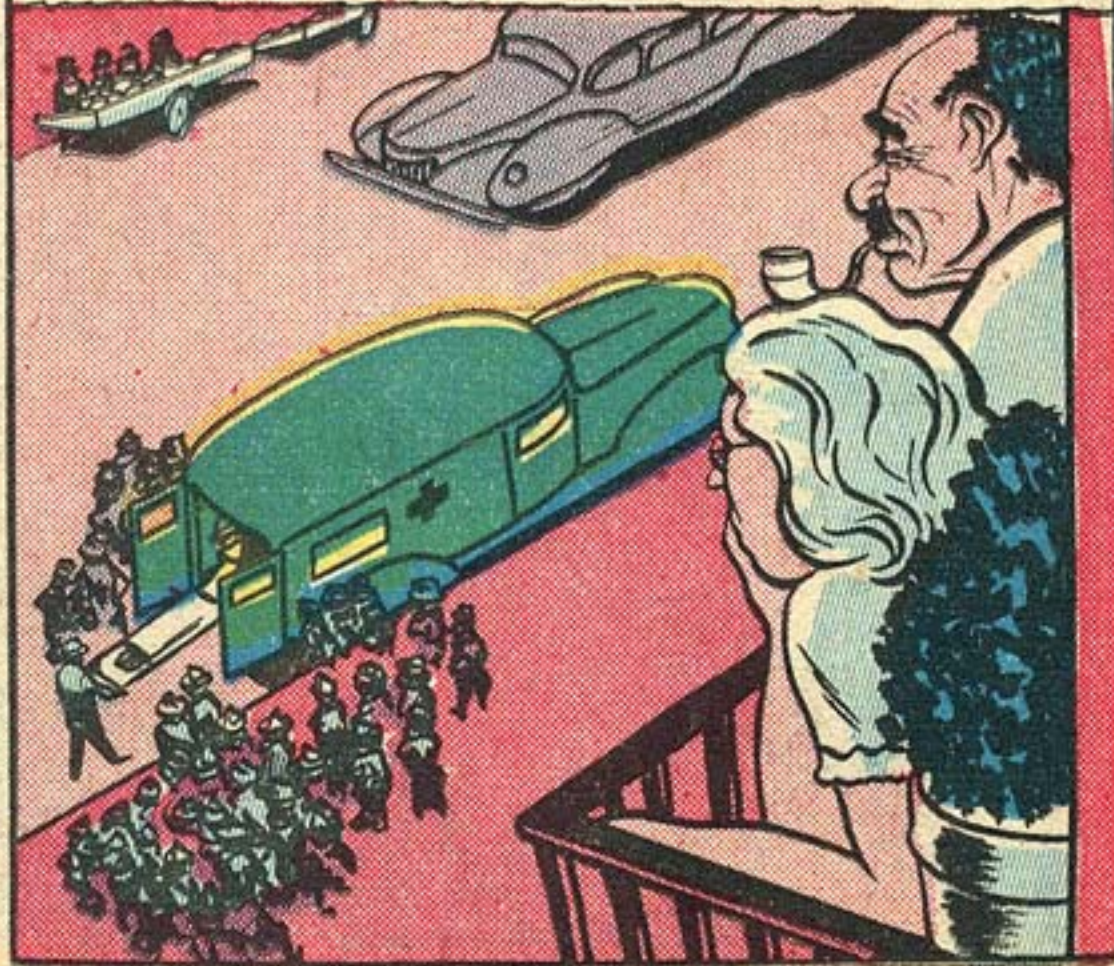
DO YOU HAVE ANY  
IDEA WHO SHOT  
YOU?

SHE'S FAILING SO  
FAST! OH! WHY  
DOESN'T THE AM-  
BULANCE COME!

CAM-  
CAMERA!



-A MOMENT LATER THE AMBULANCE  
ARRIVES TO REMOVE THE WOUNDED GIRL....







WHY SHOULD THIS HAPPEN TO ME NOW? FIRST MY SON IS GOING TO DIE AND NOW THIS!

IT'S PRETTY TOUGH! AND YOU SAID ALL ALONG YOUR SON WAS INNOCENT!

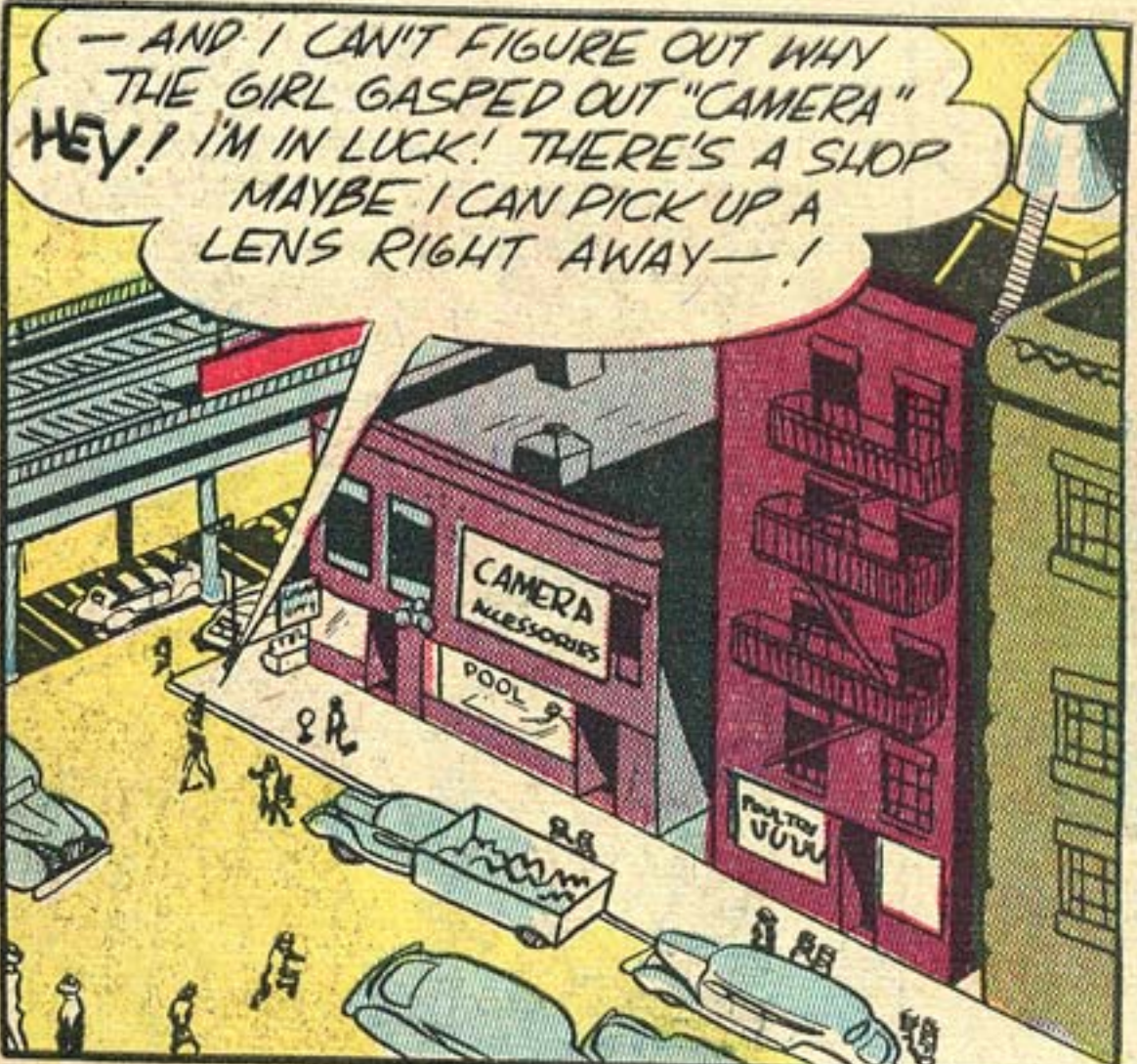


I WAS SUPPOSED TO GET YOUR PICTURE BUT THE CAMERA LENS WAS SMASHED A WHILE AGO!

GOD BLESS YOU FOR BEING SO KIND TO ME



GOSH! ORDERS ARE ORDERS! AS SOON AS I CAN REPLACE THIS LENS, I'LL HAVE TO GO BACK AND GET HER PICTURE!



- AND I CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHY THE GIRL GASPED OUT "CAMERA" HEY! I'M IN LUCK! THERE'S A SHOP MAYBE I CAN PICK UP A LENS RIGHT AWAY -!



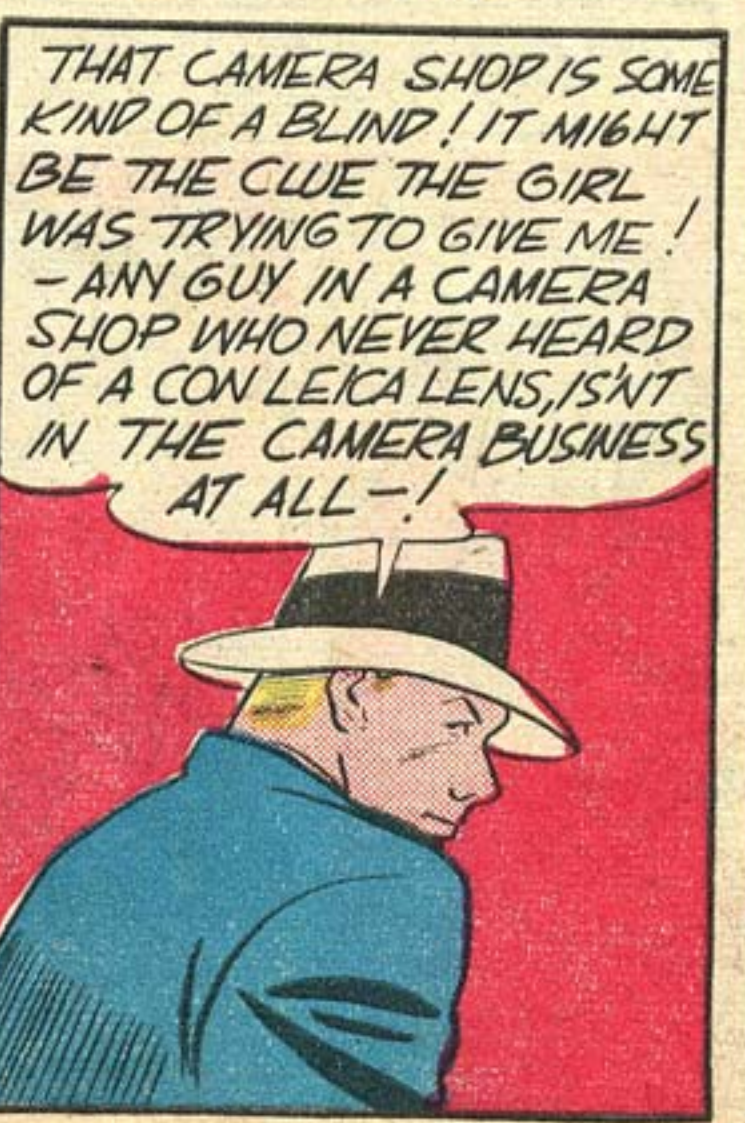
HAVE YOU GOT A CON LEICA ZI-LENS FOR THIS CAMERA?

I-I BEG YOUR PARDON?



WHY-I-ER-I DON'T THINK I'VE EVER HEARD OF THAT BEFORE!

OKAY! THANKS THAT'S ALL I WANTED



THAT CAMERA SHOP IS SOME KIND OF A BLIND! IT MIGHT BE THE CLUE THE GIRL WAS TRYING TO GIVE ME! - ANY GUY IN A CAMERA SHOP WHO NEVER HEARD OF A CON LEICA LENS, ISN'T IN THE CAMERA BUSINESS AT ALL -!



PAUL PATTON RUSHES TO HIS APARTMENT.....

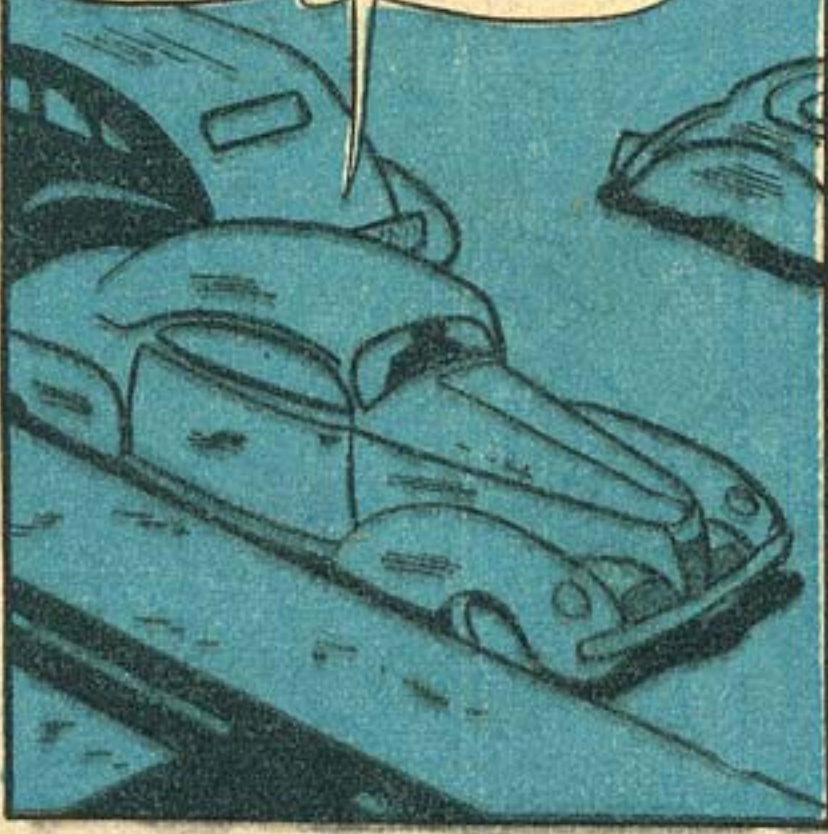
THIS LOOKS LIKE A JOB FOR THE FOX!



THAT NIGHT THE FOX  
MAKES HIS APPEARANCE  
ONCE AGAIN—!



WELL—IT'S TEN O'CLOCK—  
IN TWO HOURS LEON GAJECKI  
DIES!— UNLESS— AH! HERE  
IS MY FIRST STOP!



NOISLESSLY AND  
CAUTIOUSLY THE FOX  
SWINGS UP THE FIRE  
ESCAPE.....



AHA! AS I THOUGHT!  
THE CAMERA SHOP IS A  
FRONT FOR SOME GANG!



WELL, BOYS—  
IT'S ONLY A  
MATTER OF  
TIME NOW TIL  
GAJECKI TAKES  
THE RAP FOR  
US!

YEAH! WE SURE  
FRAMED HIM  
PRETTY! BUT  
THAT SONJA  
DAME ALMOST  
PUT THE FINGER  
ON US!



— AND I'M FINISHING  
WHAT SHE STARTED  
OUT TO DO!

TH—THE  
FOX!

FOR THE  
LOVE OF—!



THE FOX'S ATHLETIC PROWESS  
BEGINS TO ASSERT ITSELF!





AS THE FOX CONNECTS WITH A RIGHT HAND UPPERCUT, HIS LEFT PRESSES THE CONCEALED CABLE, TAKING A CANDID CAMERA SHOT!



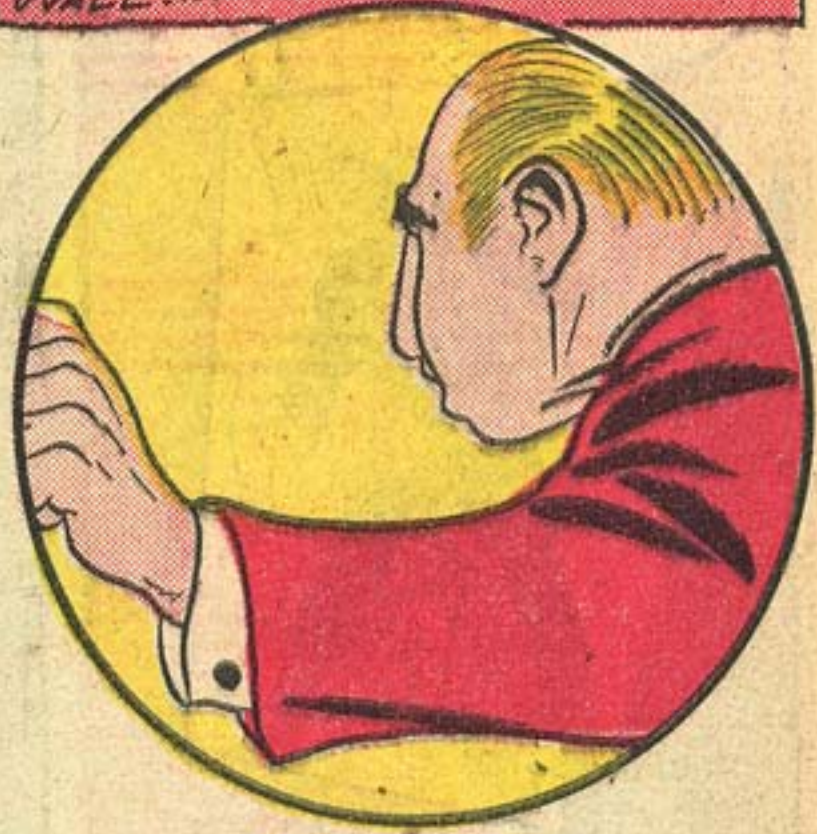
WATCH THE BIRDIE, BIG BOY!

WELL! HERE'S SOMEONE I'M AFRAID I MISSED!



COME AND GET ME- IF YOU THINK YOU'RE MAN ENOUGH!

-AS THE FOX ADVANCES, THE THUG PRESSES A BUTTON ON THE WALL....



THE FLOOR DROPS AWAY, SENDING THE FOX HURLING DOWNWARD!



WOW! THIS IS FASTER THAN THE ELEVATOR IN THE EMPIRE STATE-!



A HUMMING SOUND FILLS THE PIT- AND TWO OF THE WALLS START TO CLOSE IN ON THE TRAPPED FOX





I'VE GOT ONE CHANCE IN A THOUSAND TO GET OUT OF HERE WITHOUT LOOKING LIKE A PANCAKE!



-THE FOX SCRAMBLES UP BETWEEN THE RAPIDLY CLOSING WALLS, AND HE REACHES DESPERATELY FOR THE LIGHT BULB!

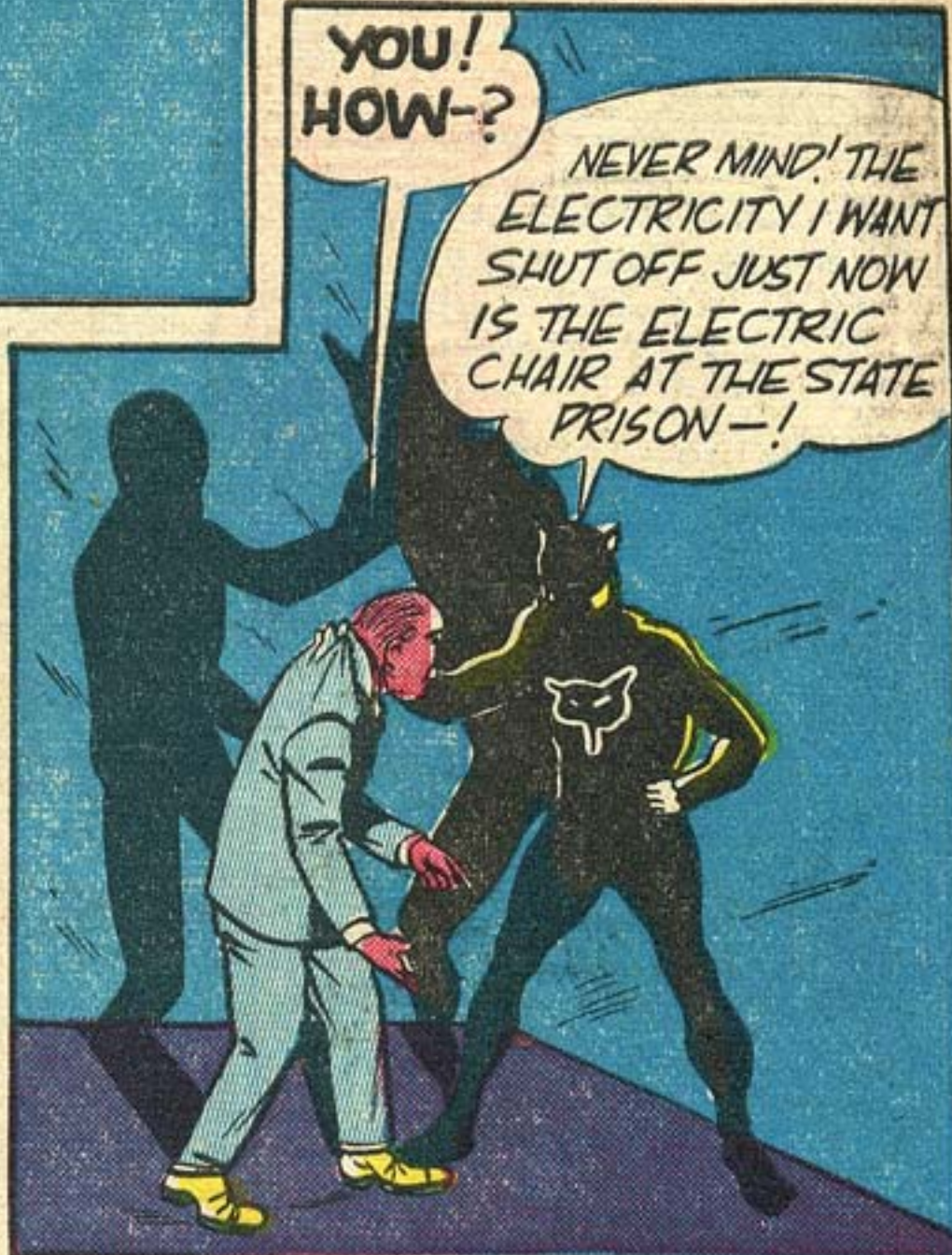


THE FOX UNSCREWS THE BULB AND SMASHES IT AGAINST THE CEILING.....



YOU! HOW-?

NEVER MIND! THE ELECTRICITY I WANT SHUT OFF JUST NOW IS THE ELECTRIC CHAIR AT THE STATE PRISON--!



-JAMMING THE FRAGMENT OF THE BULB INTO THE OPEN SOCKET, THE FOX SHORT-CIRCUITS THE ELECTRICITY, HALTING THE ONCOMING WALLS AND OPENING THE TRAP DOOR!



..... UPSTAIRS

SOMETHING'S WRONG! THE MOTORS HAVE STOPPED!



- AND WHETHER YOU KNOW IT OR NOT, YOU'RE GONNA HELP ME, YOU RAT!



SNOP IT--! OWWW!

- NEXT DAY

KID FAREN WINS BY K.O. IN 2ND

★★ DAILY GLOB

**FOX CLEARS INNOCENT M**  
**GAJECKI SPARED**  
**ELECTRIC CHAIR L**

BY RUTH RANSOM  
AN INNOCENT MAN ALMOST WENT TO HIS

PIX BY THE F

- LATER AT THE DAILY GLOBE

GEE, CHIEF, I'M SORRY I DIDN'T GET THOSE PIXS YOU SENT ME AFTER, BUT I SEE WHERE GAJECKI'S GIRL RECOVERED FROM THE BULLET WOUND!

NEVER MIND, GLAMOUR BOY! JUST BEAT IT, AND LEAVE ME ALONE!

FOLLOW THE EXCITING ADVENTURES OF THE FOX IN NEXT MONTH'S BLUE RIBBON COMICS



# STEVE STACEY

SKY DETECTIVE

STORY BY BIERN

STEVE, I WANT YOU TO LEAVE FOR THE MIAMI AIR RACES AT ONCE. WE'VE BEEN TIPPED OFF THAT THERE IS GOING TO BE TROUBLE.

I'M ON MY WAY!



STEVE STACEY, SKY DETECTIVE, IS A SPECIAL INVESTIGATOR FOR THE CIVIL AERONAUTICS AUTHORITY IN WASHINGTON, D.C.

STEVE STACEY, I'M GOING TO SEND A WIRE TO WASHINGTON. WHERE ARE YOU GOING? I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!



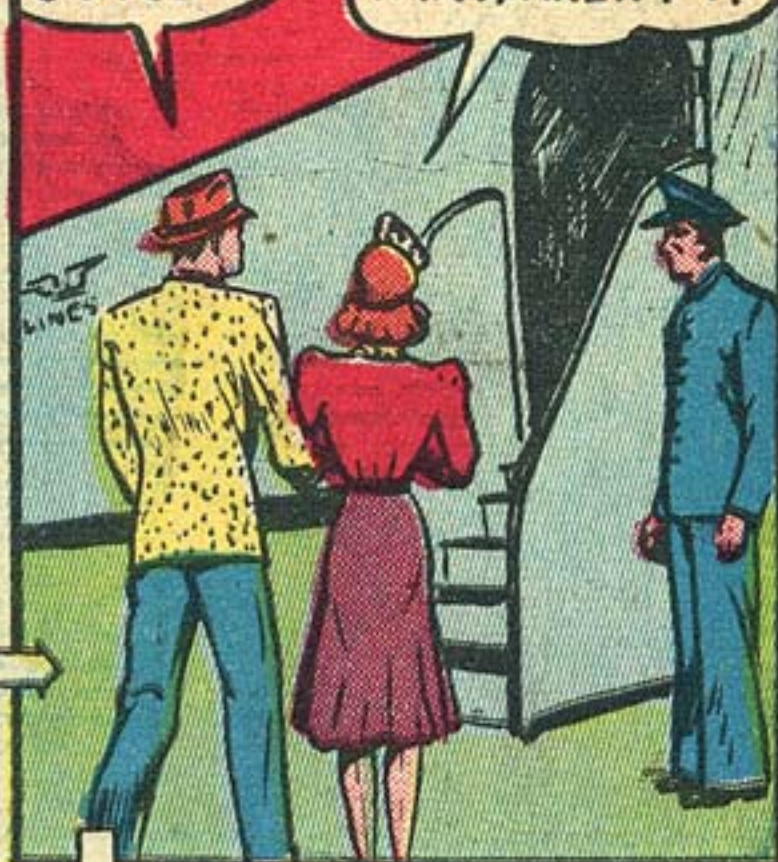
STACEY! HE'S THAT C.A.A. GUY. HE OVERHEARD US!

WE GOTTA STOP HIM! SEE THAT FIRE EXTINGUISHER, I'LL LOOSEN IT, AN' WHEN HE GETS UP TO FIX IT, WE'LL HAVE A CLEAR TARGET!



I DON'T KNOW WHY I'M TAKING YOU, JOYCE!

WHY, STEVE STACEY. I'M YOUR SECRETARY, AREN'T I?



WELL, LEFTY, YOU GOT THE RACE ALL FIXED?

SHUT UP, TEX, YOU FOOL!

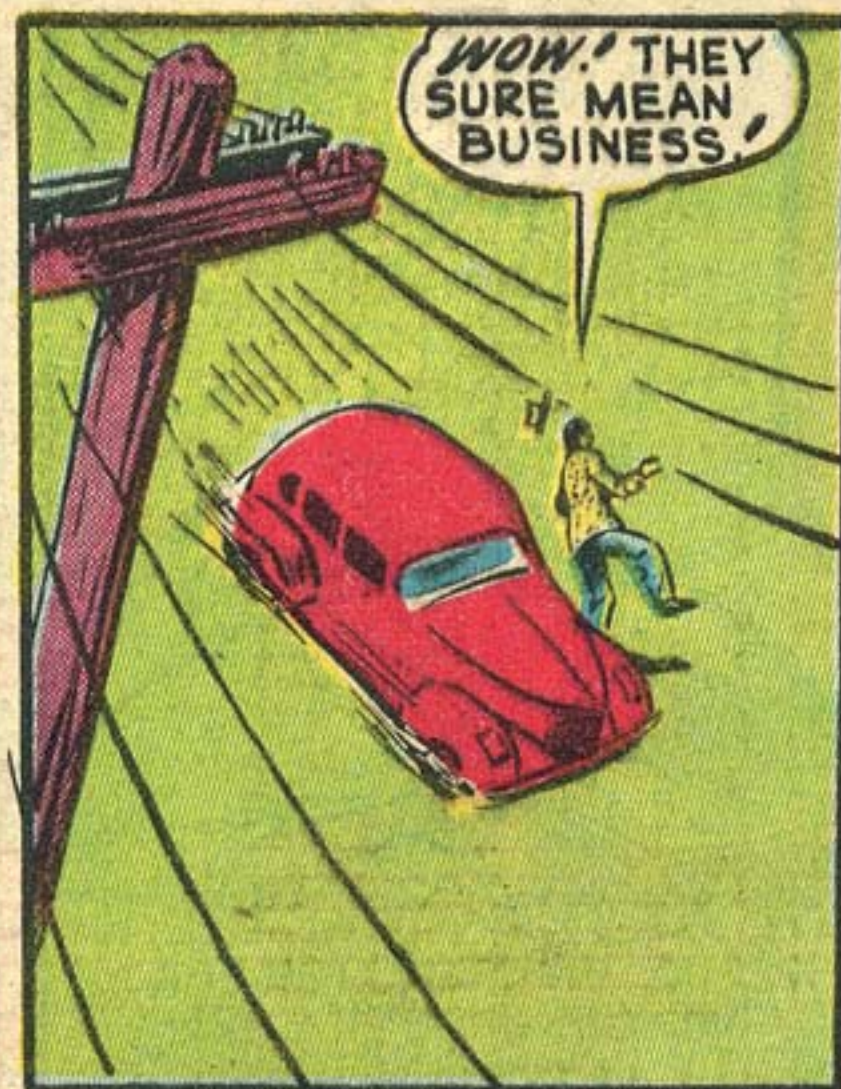


LATER

STEVE, THAT THING BOTHERS ME, SEE IF YOU CAN FIX IT!









LATER, AFTER JOINING JOYCE AT THE HOTEL

HELLO TEX! I WANT YOU TO MEET MY FRIENDS, STEVE STACEY AND JOYCE BARTON!



TELEGRAM FOR MR. STACEY!



HMM... F.B.I. SAYS LEFTY LOWE IS A SMALL TIME GAMBLER, WITH A POLICE RECORD!

MY MECHANIC! WHY THE DIRTY....



SMART SET-UP...LOWE BETS ON TEX GARNER TO BEAT YOU AND TO INSURE HIS BET HE SABOTAGES YOUR SHIP!



NOW TO TAKE CARE OF HIM. CAN WE GET A PLANE AROUND HERE THAT LOOKS LIKE YOURS?

BILL SIMPSON HAS ONE...AND HE'S NOT ENTERED IN THE RACE!



SWELL, WE'LL SWITCH PLANES, AND I'LL PUT MY ROBOT CONTROL DEVICE IN SIMPSON'S PLANE. TEX AND LEFTY WILL HAVE A SURPRISE COMING TO THEM!



LATER... JOE TURNS SIMPSON'S PLANE OVER TO LEFTY.

OKAY, LEFTY, SHE'S ALL YOURS!

I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT, BOSS!



THIS BOMB WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU, MR. JOE TURNER!





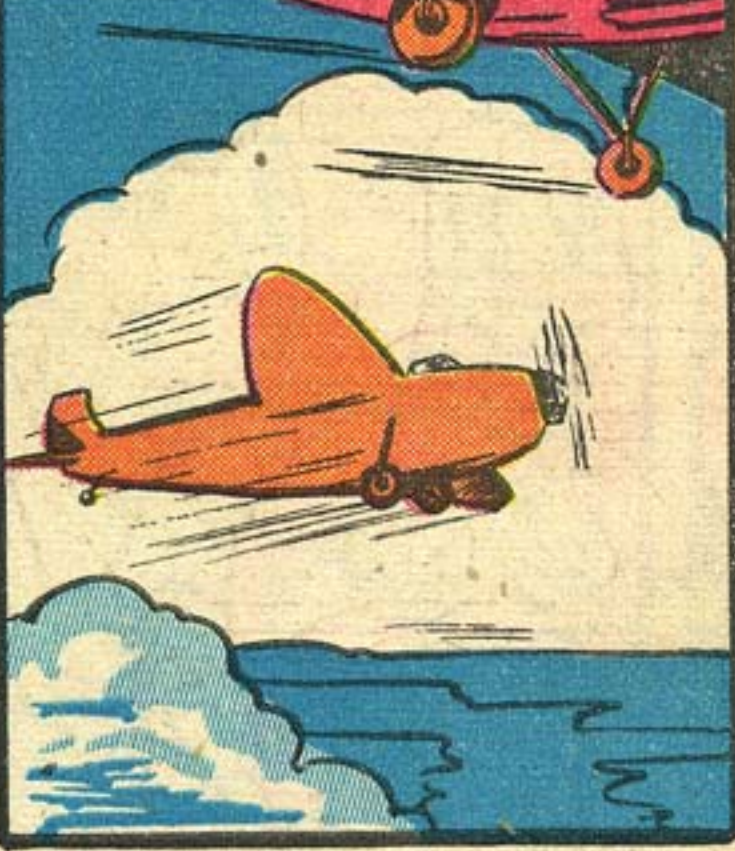
**THE DAY OF THE RACE**

DO YOU THINK THEY'RE WISE TO THE ROBOT CONTROL?

NO, EVERYTHING IS PERFECT, SO FAR. THERE'S THE GUN!



**THE TAKE-OFF! THE ROBOT CONTROLLED PLANE IS FIRST WITH TEX RIGHT ON ITS HEELS.**



NOW, I'LL MANEUVER IT TOWARDS TEX'S SHIP!



GET AWAY! GET AWAY!



BOOM

**THE TIME BOMB GOES OFF**

**THE FLAME CATCHES ON TO GARNER'S SHIP**



**TEX BAILS OUT.....**

**INTO THE ARMS OF THE POLICE**



ALL RIGHT, OFFICERS, TAKE HIM AWAY.

AND HERE'S ANOTHER CUSTOMER FOR YOU, OFFICERS, LEFTY LOWE!



WELL, I WON, THANKS TO YOU! NOW I CAN BUY BILL TEN PLANES FOR THE ONE WE WRECKED!

AW, IT WAS NOTHING!



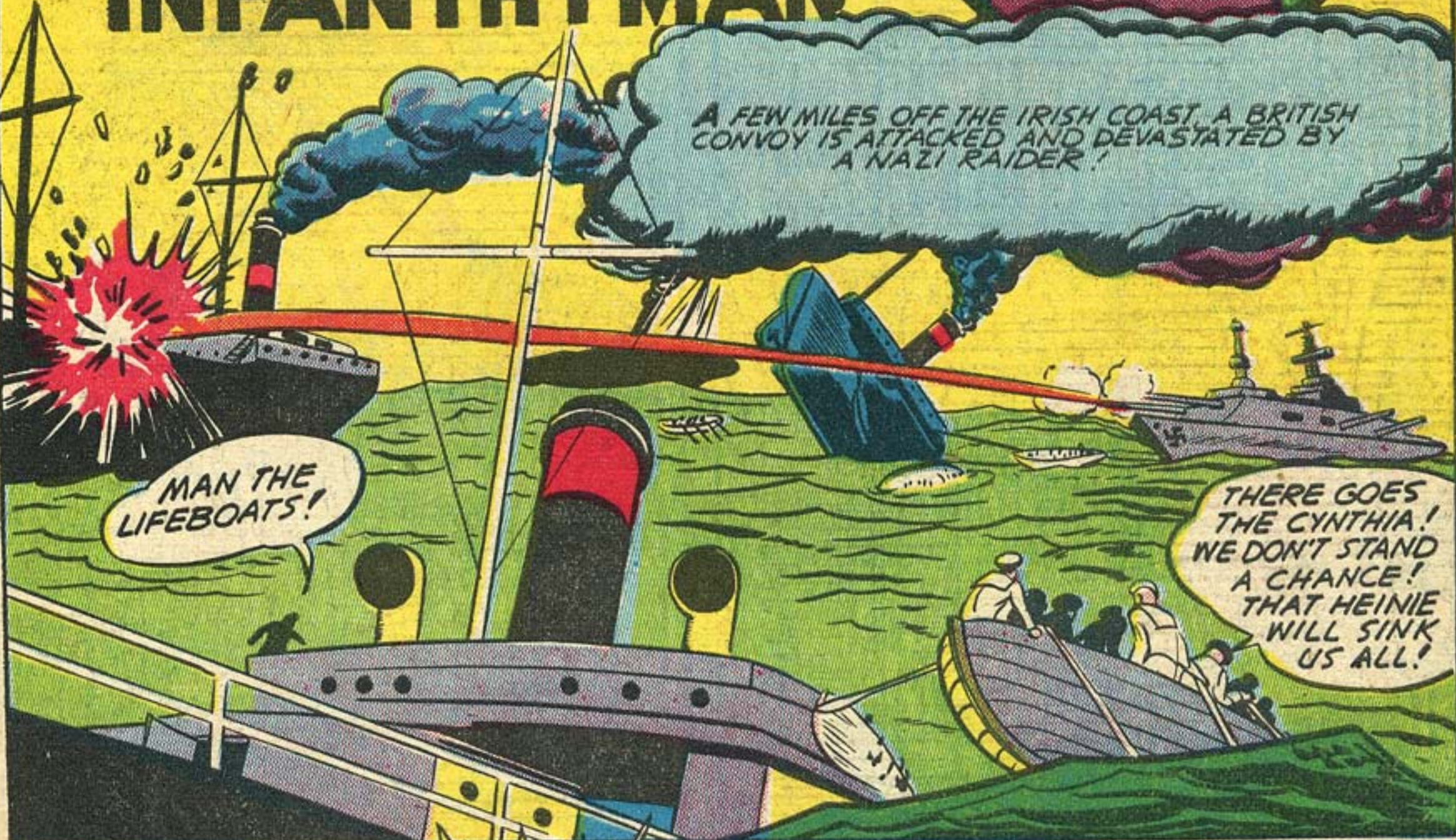
MORE ADVENTURES OF STEVE STACEY IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS



# Corporal COLLINS 'INFANTRYMAN



A FEW MILES OFF THE IRISH COAST, A BRITISH CONVOY IS ATTACKED AND DEVASTATED BY A NAZI RAIDER!



HEAR THAT, SLAPSIE? THERES NO ONE TO HELP THEM!!! I CAN'T STAND BY AND SEE THOSE SHIPS OF MERCY GO DOWN!

H.M.S. SEAHORSE! OUR RED CROSS CONVOY IS NOW BEING ATTACKED BY GERMAN RAIDER. WE ARE LISTING TO PORTSIDE. HELP!

C'MON, SLAPSIE BOY-IF MY GUESS IS RIGHT, WE'RE BORROWING ONE OF HIS MAJESTY'S TORPEDO BOATS!

SAY, SEAMAN, HAS THAT WATERBUG GOT PLENTY OF OIL? IT HAS? - OKAY-HOW ABOUT TORPEDOES???

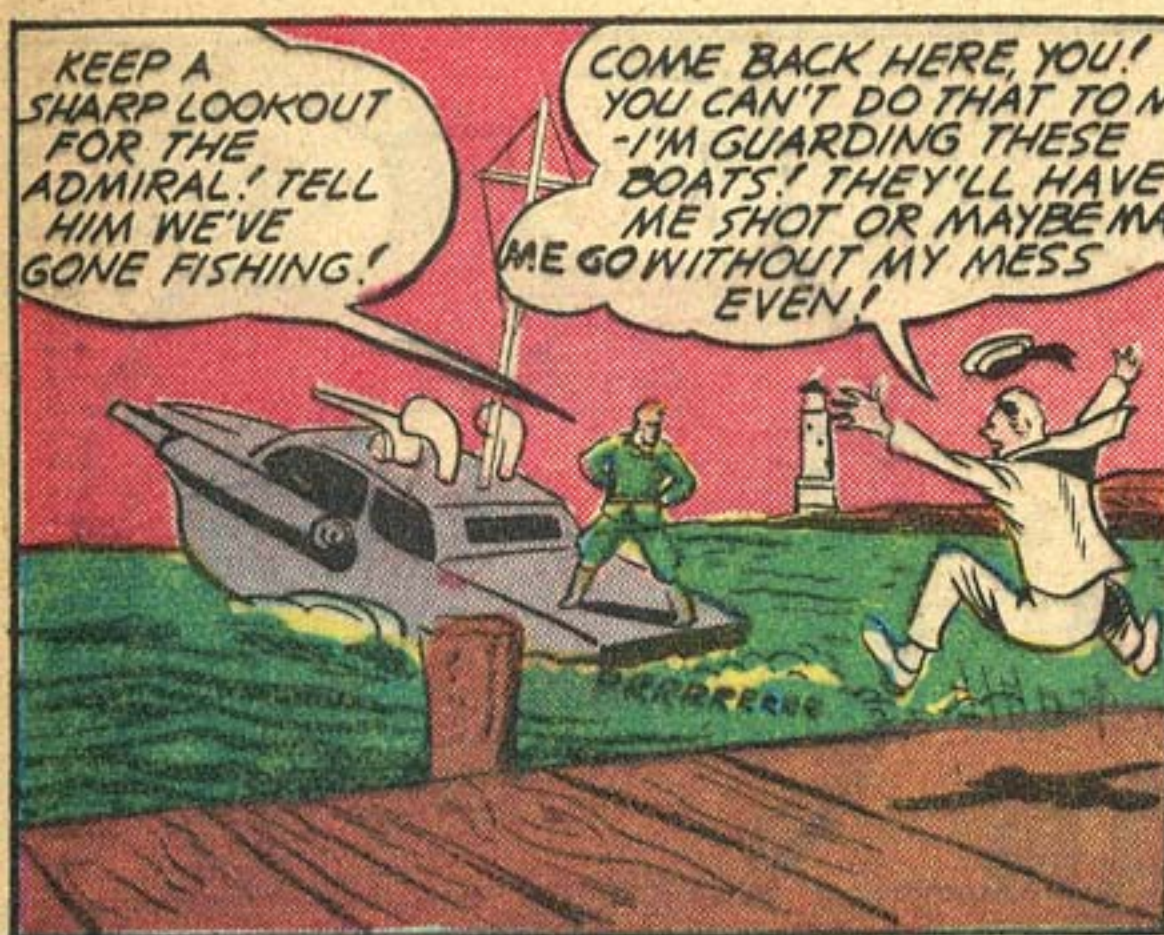
-AN' I WAS RIGHT INTH' MIDDLE OF GYPSY LEE'S STORY!

I'LL START 'ER UP, CORP!

IT'S GOT THOSE, TOO, BUT MAYBE YOU'D! RATHER HAVE THE ADMIRAL'S YACHT. ITS GOT A SWIMMIN' POOL!

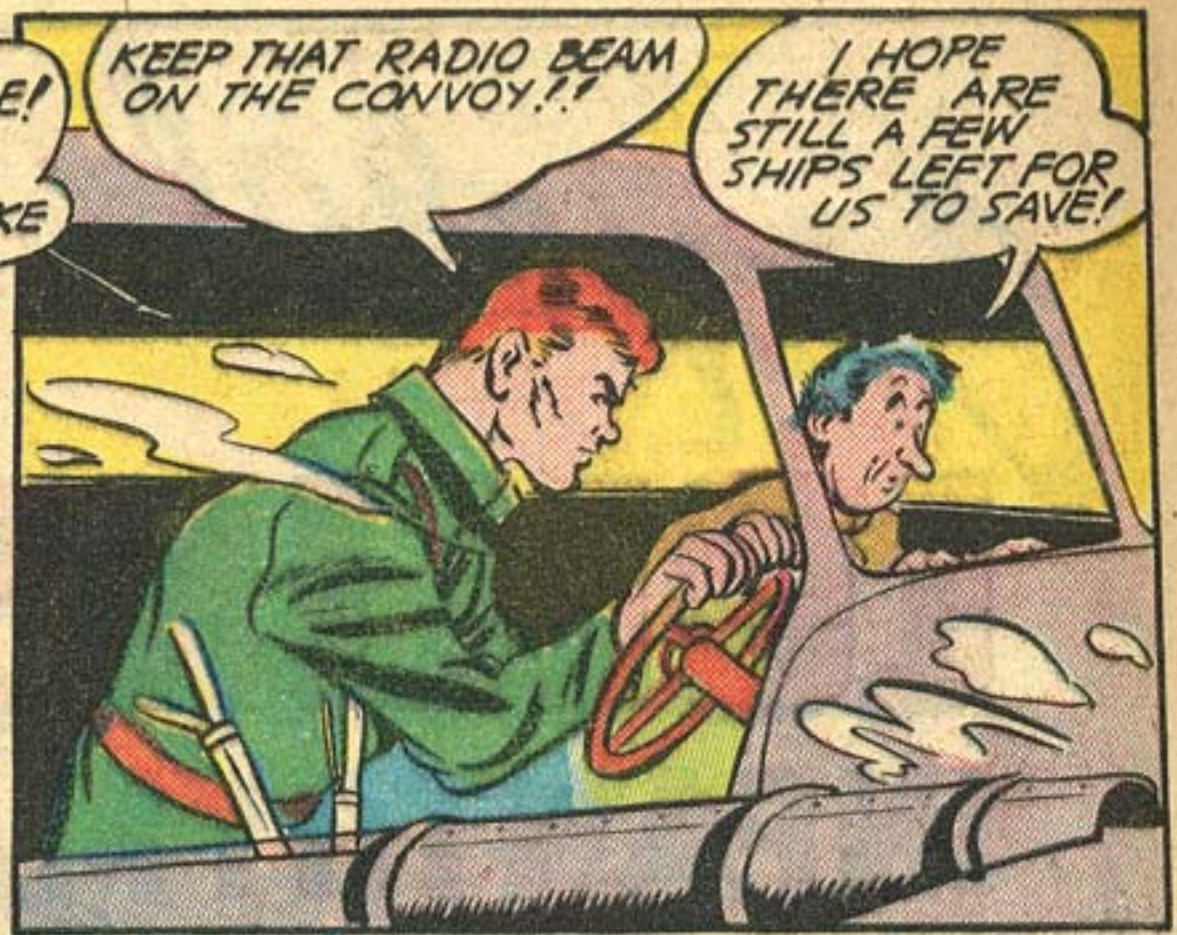






KEEP A SHARP LOOKOUT FOR THE ADMIRAL! TELL HIM WE'VE GONE FISHING!

COME BACK HERE, YOU! YOU CAN'T DO THAT TO ME! -I'M GUARDING THESE BOATS! THEY'LL HAVE ME SHOT OR MAYBE MAKE ME GO WITHOUT MY MESS EVEN!



KEEP THAT RADIO BEAM ON THE CONVOY!!

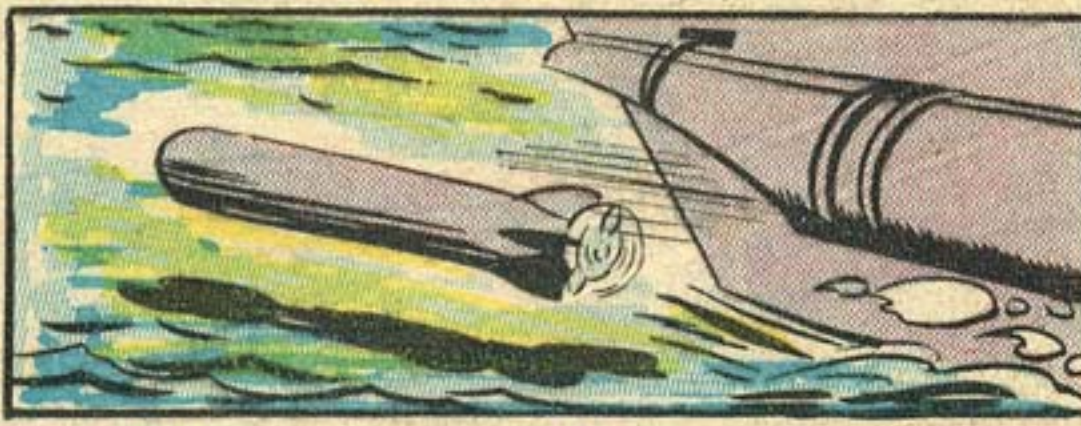
I HOPE THERE ARE STILL A FEW SHIPS LEFT FOR US TO SAVE!



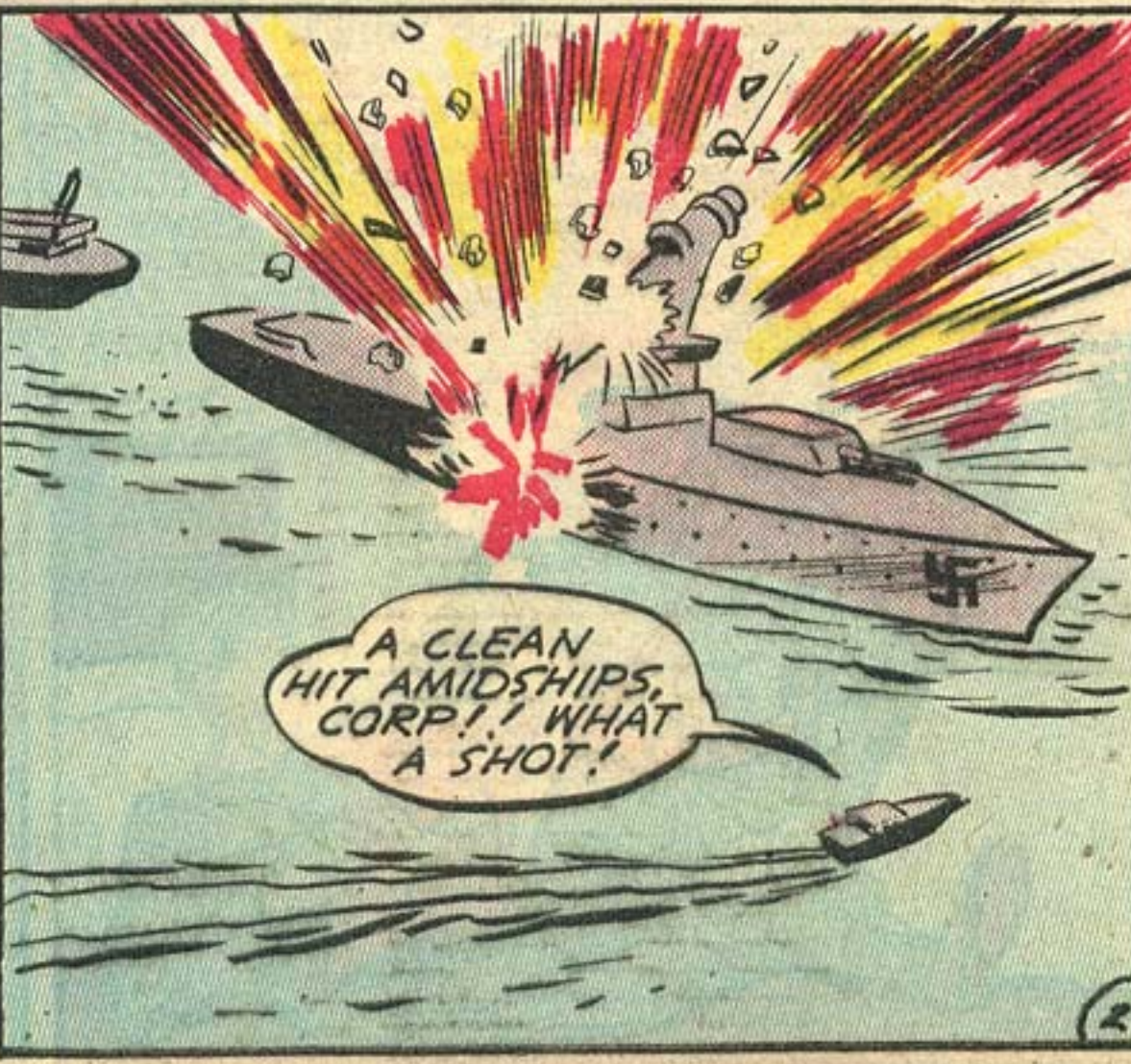
FIVE LEFT! THAT MEANS FOUR WERE SUNK! A BIG TOLL FOR ONE RAIDER!



-BUT SHE'S SUNK HER LAST ONE! OKAY, YOU LITTLE TORPEDO, - KISS THE FUEHRER FOR ME!



TORPEDO! YUMP!



A CLEAN HIT AMIDSHIPS, CORP!! WHAT A SHOT!





THEY'VE FINALLY PICKED UP THOSE JERRIES! TOO BAD ABOUT THOSE OTHER SHIPS!!!

FIVE OF 'EM! YOU WEREN'T KIDDING WHEN YOU SAID WE WERE GOING FISHING!



OKAY! NOW YOU CAN GO BACK AN' FINISH YOUR GYPSY LEE SUCCESS STORY!

NUTS TO GYPSY! ADMIRAL BAINSFEEATHER WANTS TO SEE US RIGHT AWAY! C'MON CORP!



THAT WAS A BRILLIANT BIT OF THINKING ON YOUR PART, CORPORAL! THAT RED CROSS SHIPMENT MUST NOW GET TO GREECE BY LAND!

I GET IT!



THE MEDITERRANEAN IS TOO DANGEROUS - AND I'M ELECTED TO TAXI THEM THROUGH! OKAY BY ME BUT IF IT'S ALL THE SAME TO YOU, I WON'T NEED HELP FROM YOUR DEAR SERGEANT BOYLE THIS TIME!



HERE WE GO! THE KEY MEN WE HAVE PLANTED IN FRANCE SHOULD BE ABLE TO SMUGGLE US THROUGH TO THE ITALIAN BORDER IF WE STICK TO NIGHT DRIVING!



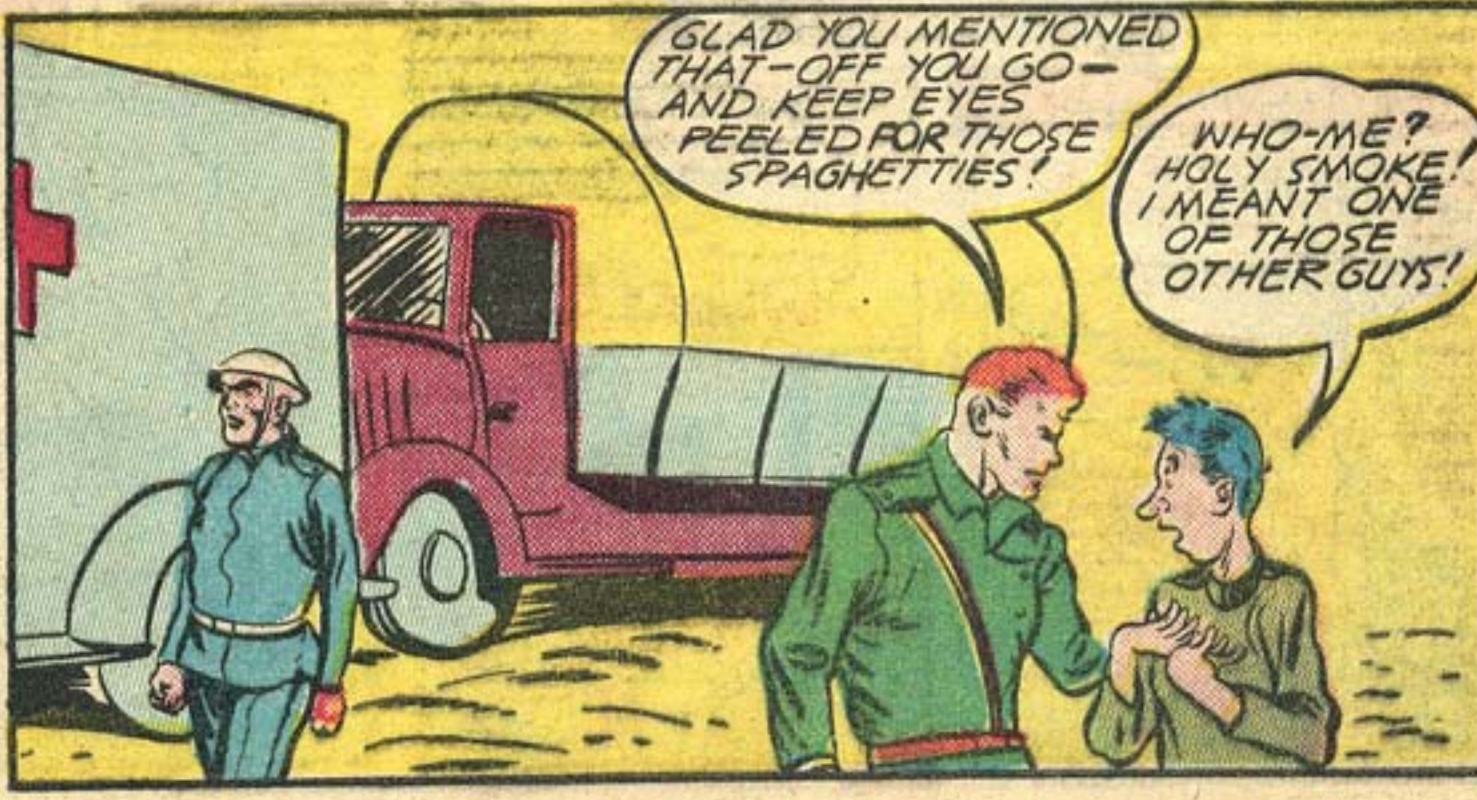
TWO DAYS LATER, SOMEWHERE IN SOUTHERN FRANCE

CROSSING THE CHANNEL WAS EASY ENOUGH - AND THESE NARROW MOUNTAIN ROADS ARE A PIPE COMPARED TO WHAT'S AHEAD OF US BEFORE WE REACH GREECE!



IT'S ALMOST DAYBREAK! WE TRAVEL BY NIGHT AN' SLEEP BY DAY!!! PITCH CAMP!!!

YOU OUGHT TO SEND ONE OF THOSE MEN OUT AS LOOKOUT!



GLAD YOU MENTIONED THAT - OFF YOU GO - AND KEEP EYES PEELED FOR THOSE SPAGHETTIES!

WHO-ME? HOLY SMOKE! I MEANT ONE OF THOSE OTHER GUYS!





I CAN SMELL THEIR BACON FROM HERE! COLLINS MAKES ME DO ALL THE DIRTY WORK!



A SILHOUETTE APPEARS IN THE SUNRISE



I SHOULD WORRY! A FEW HOT TUNES ON THIS MOUTH ORGAN WILL CHEER ME UP!

OH SUZANNA



BEAT ME DADDY EIGHT TO THE BAR



POW! HEY! SOCK! HELP! BAM! OUCH!



SOMEBODY MUST BE STRANGLING SLAPSIE! I'M COMIN'; SLAPSIE!

HEY!

Y-Y-YOU BLANKETY! BLANK! BLANK!



HA HA HA HA

I DON'T SEE ANYTHING FUNNY! IT'S COLDER'N HECK! THERE WAS FIFTY OF 'EM ARMED TO TH' TEETH!



I WOULDN'T CARE -BUT THE SKUNKS GOT MY HARMONICA!

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! UNLESS THEY WANTED YOUR UNIFORM FOR ONE OF THEIR SPIES!



AT SUNDOWN. FIVE MINUTES TO BREAK CAMP!



WHAT'RE YOU LAUGHIN' AT! YOU'VE SEEN MY FLANNELS BEFORE!

HA HA HA HA HA!





PASTAFASUL  
ATTSA MATTA  
NOSPICADA  
ITALIANA  
MUSSLE IN!

PULL UP!  
HEY, LOOK  
OVER THERE!  
WELL, I'LL BE  
A MONKEY'S  
UNCLE!



MARRONE!!!  
STUMBERWI  
SPUMONI!

CAN ANY O' YOU  
GUYS UNRAVEL  
THIS SPAGHETTIE  
LINGO!



THROW HIM IN A  
TRUCK AN' FALL IN.  
WE'RE OFF!!!



SON OF A  
SEACOOK!  
LISTEN! THERE ARE  
MORE OF 'EM!

SEEMS TO  
BE COMIN'  
FROM THAT  
TREE!

BATCHIGALUP  
PASTAFASUL



IT'S IN  
HERE ALL  
RIGHT!  
HEAVE  
HO!

ATTSA MATTA!  
MUSSLE INN  
RAVIOLI  
ANTIPASTOS!



BISCOTTA  
TORTONI!  
ALLA  
MARINARA!

CONFORMAGIO  
PARMISANO!

I'LL HAVE SOME OF THAT  
LATER. GET IN THAT  
TRUCK!

THOSE GREEKS  
SHOW A SENSE  
OF HUMOR  
THE WAY THEY  
GET RID OF  
THEIR  
PRISONERS!



THEIR JOURNEY NEARING  
ITS FINISH AND A CARGO  
OF ASSORTED ITALIAN  
PRISONERS IN THEIR HOLD,  
THE CARAVAN MOVES ON.



BUT KEEN EYES  
OBSERVE THEIR  
EVERY MOVE!

HOT DIGGITY  
DOG. WE'RE  
ALMOST GUN  
SHOT DISTANCE  
FROM GREECE!

YES, BUT  
WE'RE NOT  
THERE YET!  
ANYTHING  
CAN STILL  
HAPPEN-



-THIS FOR INSTANCE!  
THAT TREE IN THE ROAD  
WAS NO ACT OF GOD!

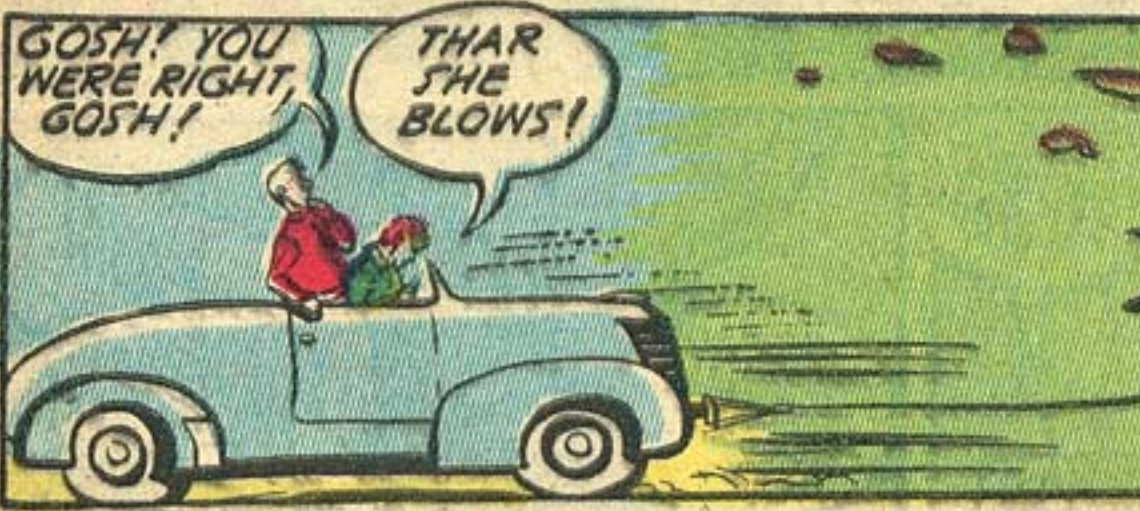




WHAT'S A FALLEN TREE AMONG BUDDIES! C'MON, MEN, LETS HEAVE TO!

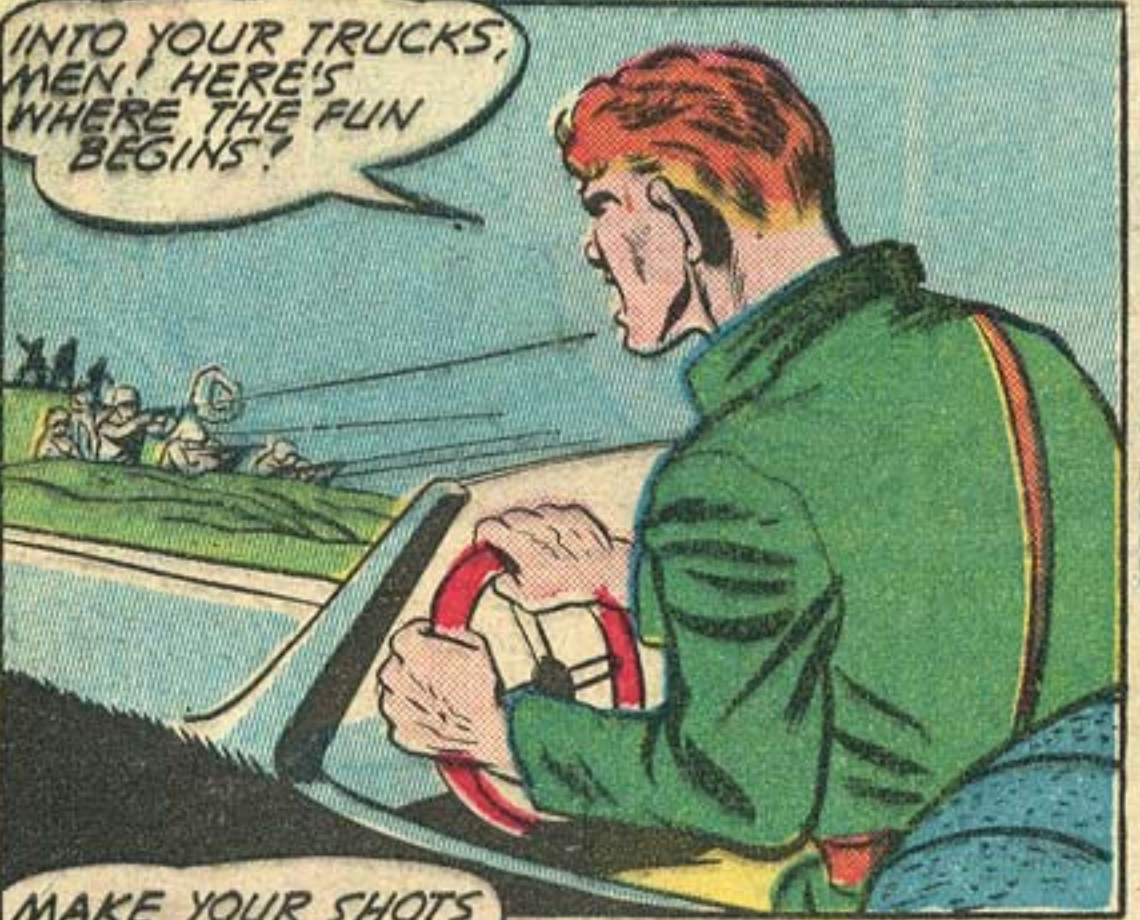
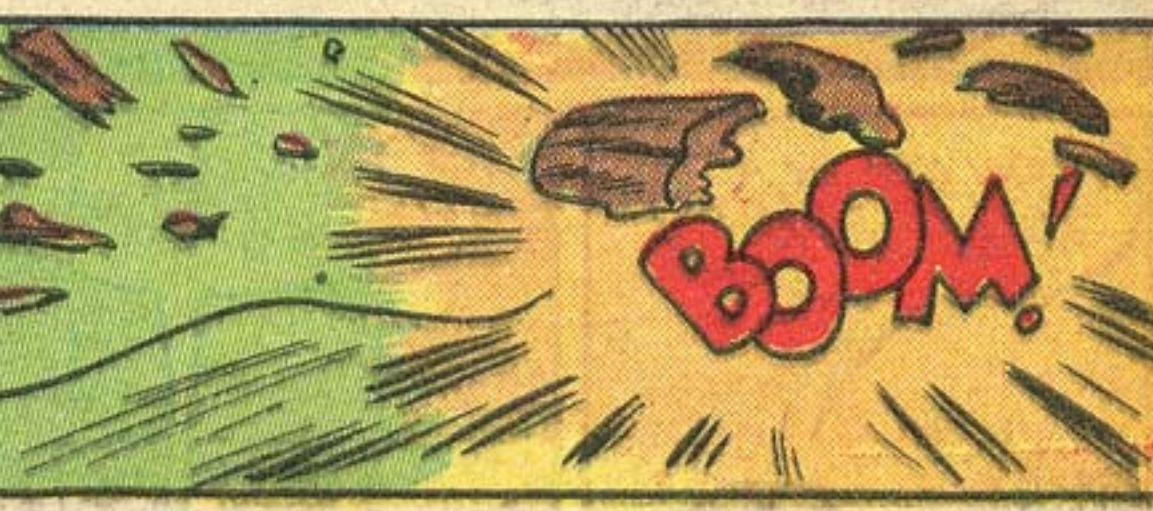


STOP! DON'T TOUCH THAT TREE! IT MAY BE LOADED WITH NITRO! HAND ME THE TOW ROPE, SLAPSIE!



GOSH! YOU WERE RIGHT, GOSH!

THAR SHE BLOWS!



INTO YOUR TRUCKS, MEN! HERE'S WHERE THE FUN BEGINS!

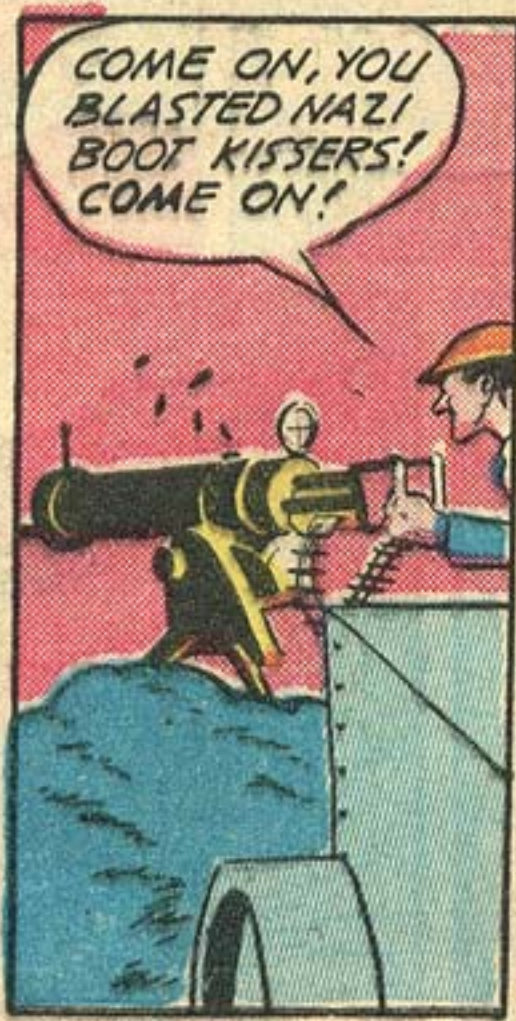


FORM A CIRCLE! WE'LL SHOW THESE TONIES WHAT THE OLD AMERICANS WOULD DO IN A SPOT LIKE THIS!

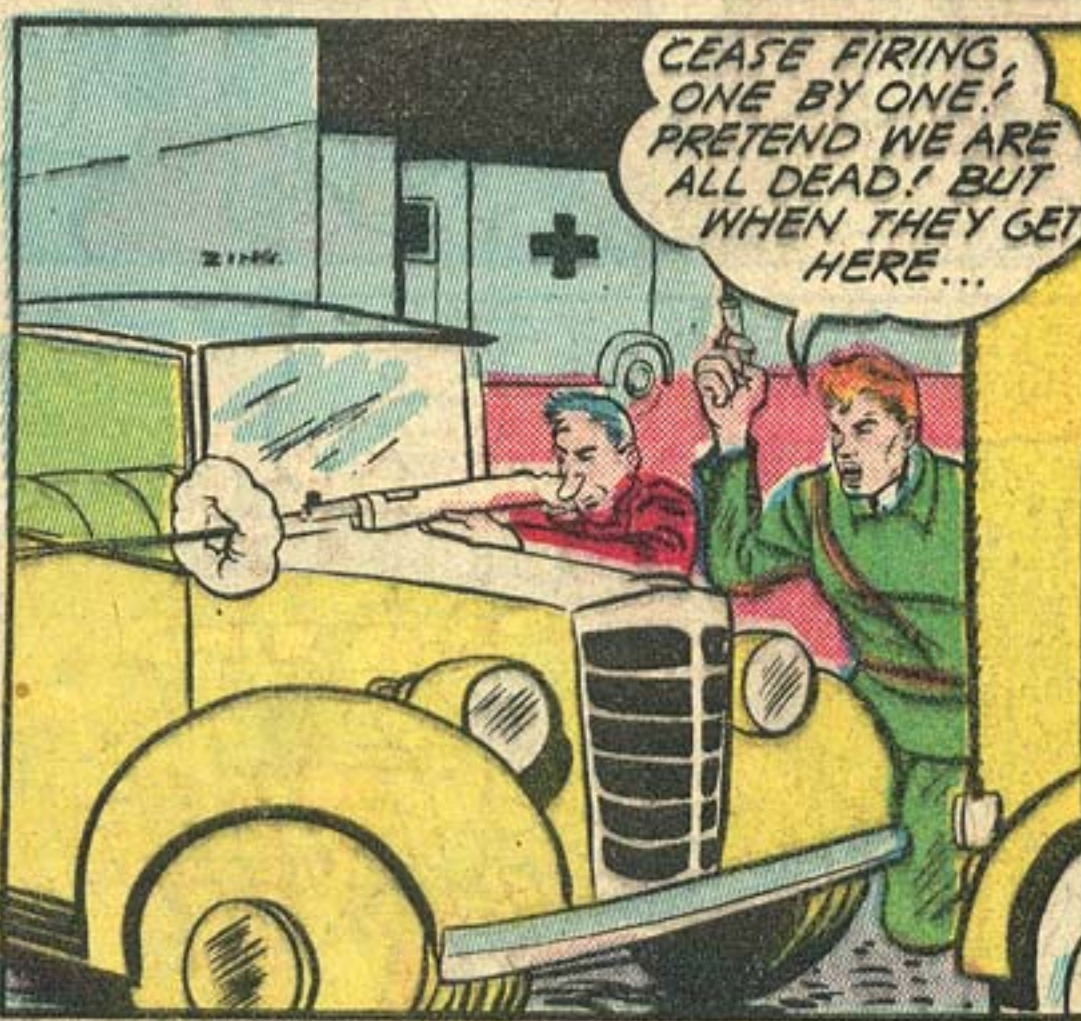


MAKE YOUR SHOTS COUNT! DON'T FIRE UNTIL YOU SMELL THE GARLIC!

GET OUT YOUR TYPE-WRITERS! MAKE 'EM COME TO US!

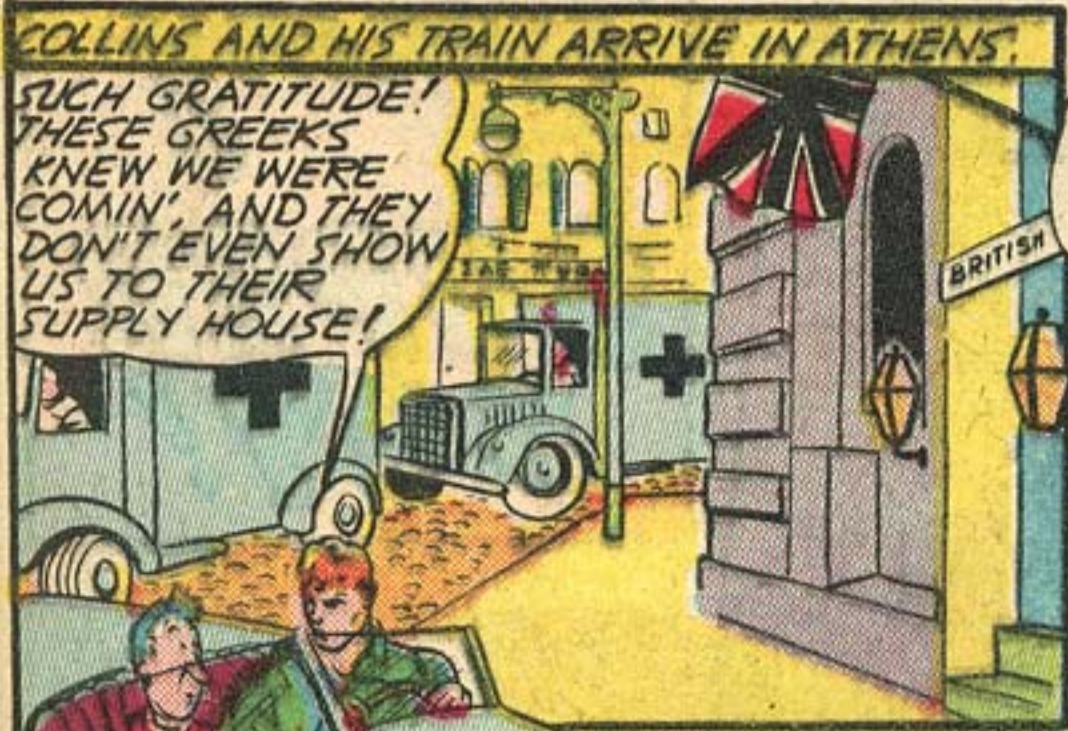
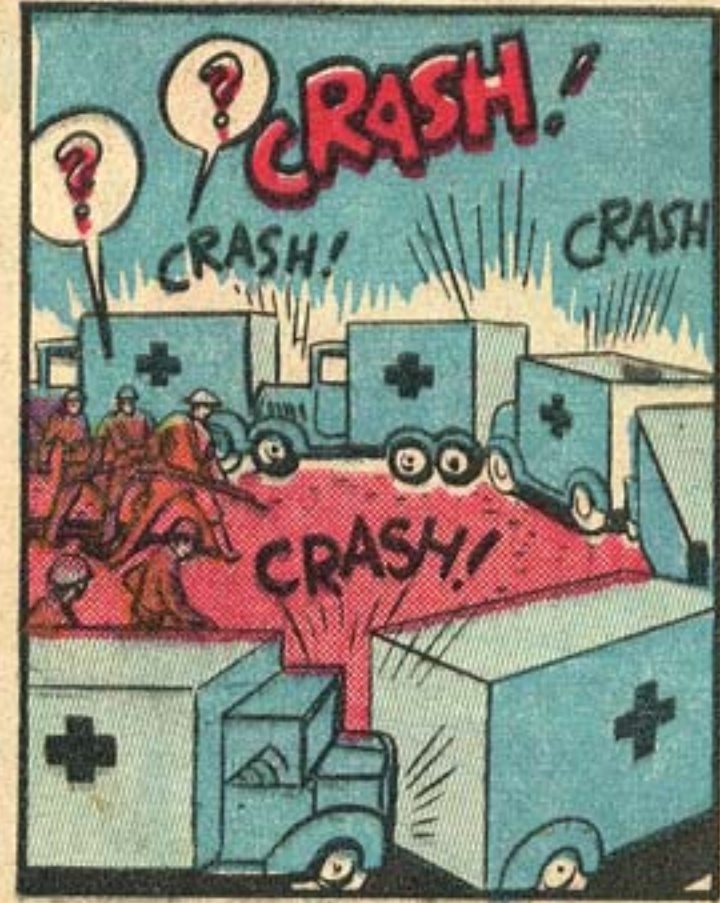


COME ON, YOU BLASTED NAZI BOOT KISSERS! COME ON!



CEASE FIRING, ONE BY ONE! PRETEND WE ARE ALL DEAD! BUT WHEN THEY GET HERE...





IF THE GREEKS HAD A WORD FOR IT IT MIGHT BE STUPENDELUS COLOUSAL DINAMATICK FOR THE NEXT ISSUE OF CORPORAL COLLINS WITH SGT. BOYLE ?



# HERE IT IS

THE NEW  
NO.2 ISSUE  
OF YOUR  
FAVORITE MAGAZINE



LOOK  
FOR  
Tommy  
THE  
SUPER  
BOY!

ALL  
NEW!  
ALL

DIFFERERENT

ON SALE AT ALL NEWSTANDS



# TY GOR

SON OF THE TIGER

TYRONE GORMAN, RAISED BY A TIGRESS IN THE WILDS OF MALAY, HAS BEEN BROUGHT TO AMERICA BY EXPLORER DAVIS AND HIS DAUGHTER JOAN... TYGOR'S GUARDIANS HAVE DECIDED TO ENTER THE JUNGLE YOUTH IN GRAMMAR SCHOOL....

SCHOOL SLOW ZONE

COME, TY-GOR EVERYBODY NEEDS AN EDUCATION!

NOW TY-GOR BE A GOOD BOY, AND COME ALONG!

NO! NO!



MESKIN BLAIR



MY! WHAT A CUTE YOUNGSTER! I'LL PUT HIM IN THIS VACANT CHAIR RIGHT HERE!



GOOD-BYE, TY-GOR!

WE'LL BE BACK FOR YOU LATER!



NOW, CHILDREN, WE SHALL ALL MARCH TO THE AUDITORIUM! WE ARE GOING TO SEE A MOTION PICTURE! ISN'T THAT JUST JOLLY? COME ON, CHILDREN!



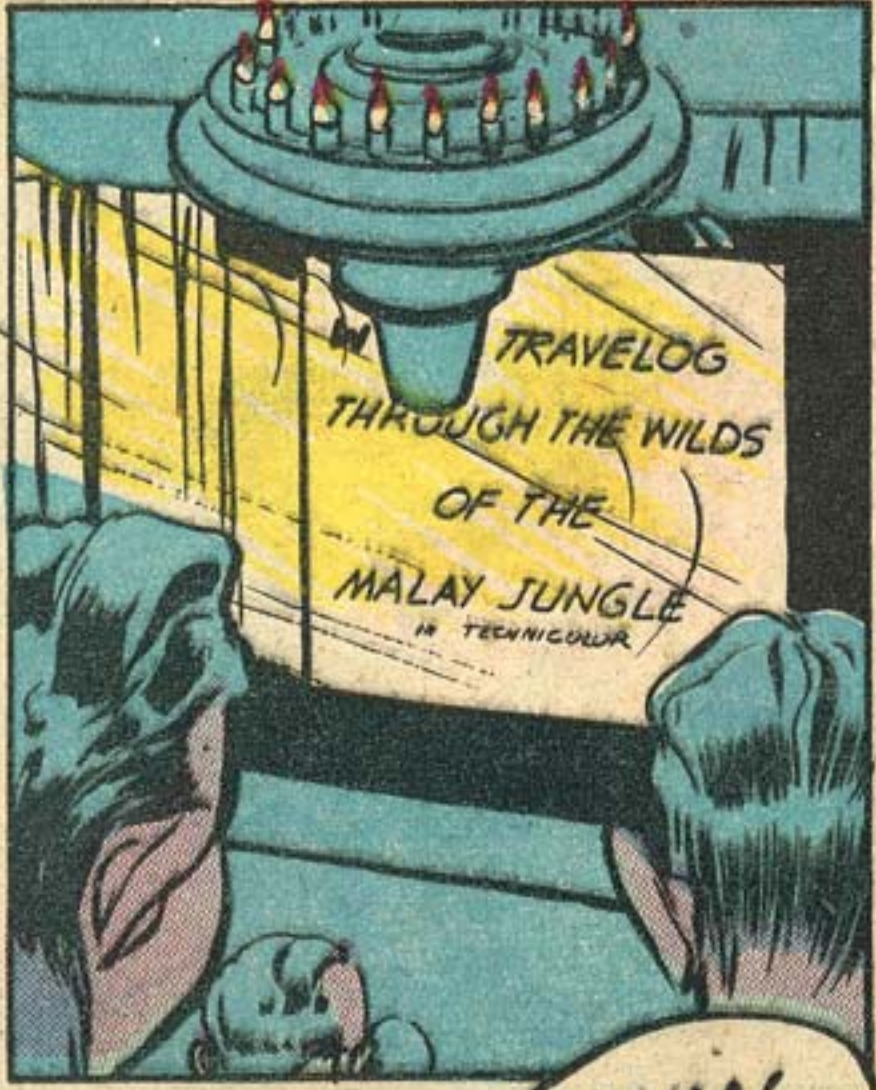
BE A GOOD BOY FOR ME, TY-GOR! I'M NOT GOING TO HURT YOU, I ONLY WANT YOU TO COME WITH ME!



I'M SURE YOU WILL ENJOY THIS MOVIE. IT IS VERY, VERY EDUCATIONAL!



THE LIGHTS ARE DIMMED AND THE FILM BEGINS!

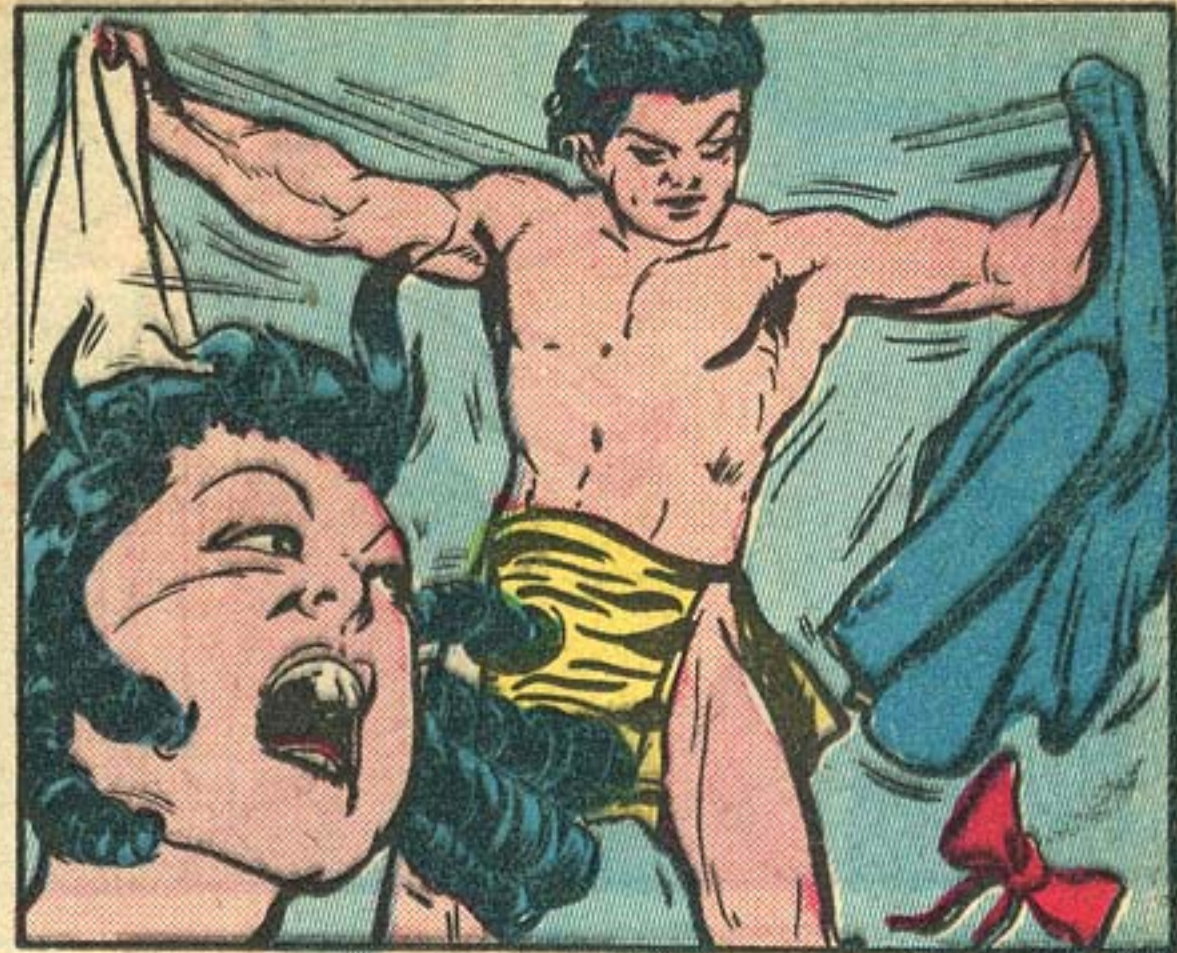
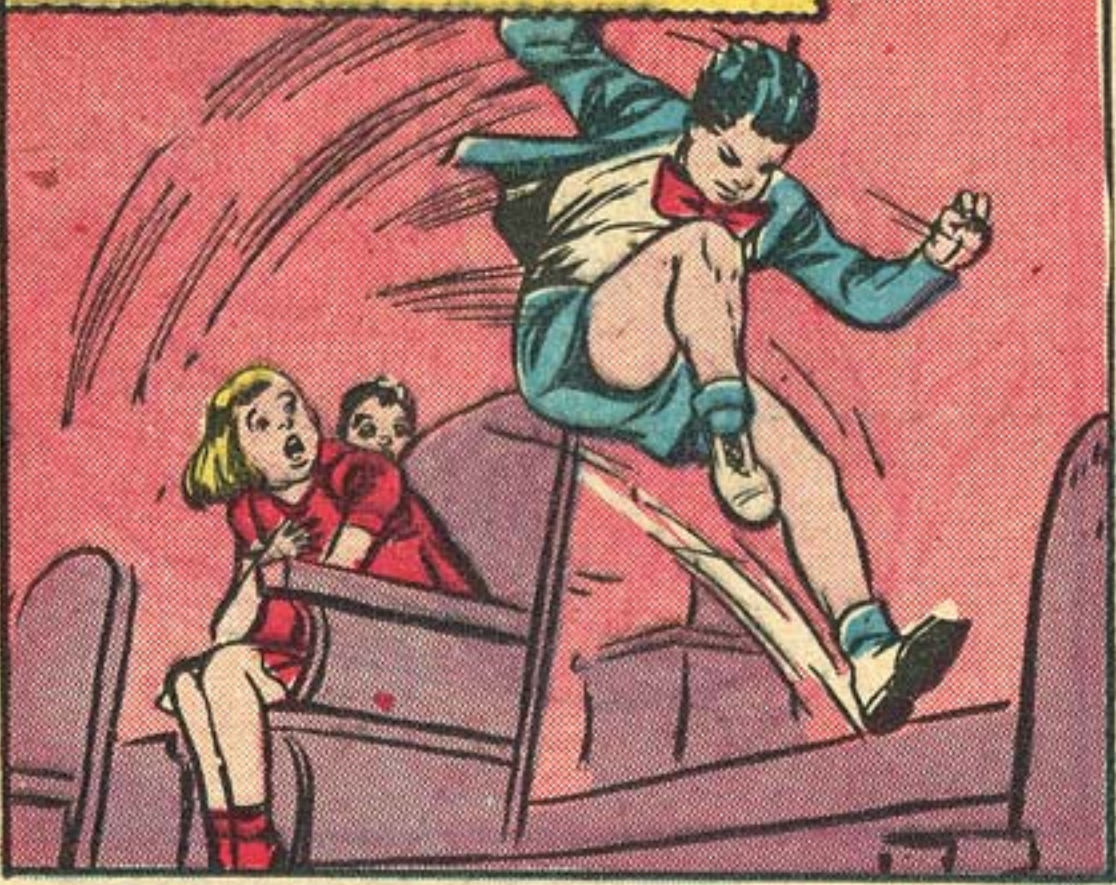


MALMA! JUNTO! TY-GOR!!

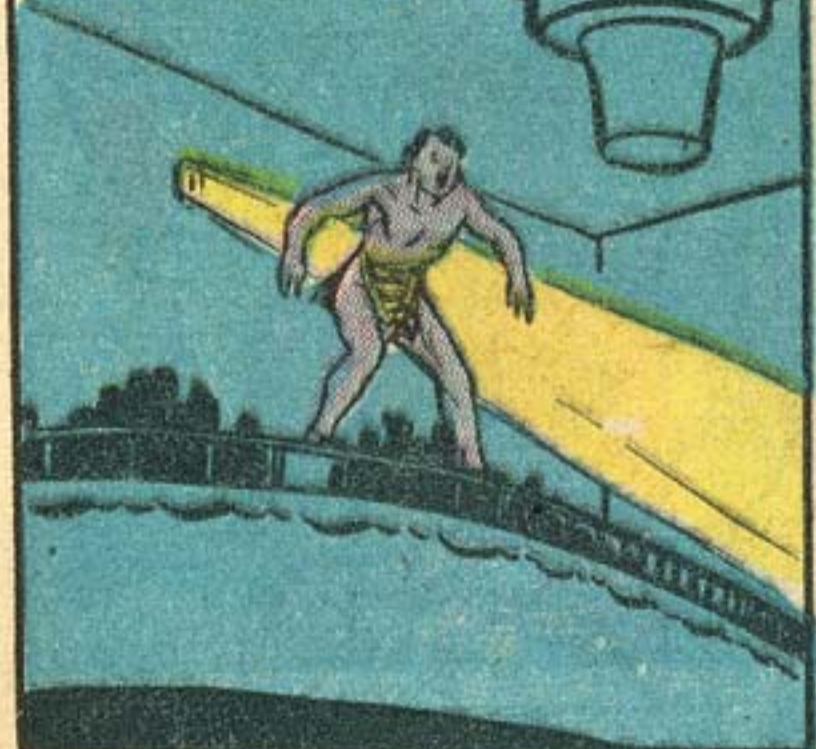




TY-GOR LEAPS TO THE AISLE...



RIPPING OFF HIS CLOTHES, HE POISES FOR AN INSTANT ON THE BALCONY RAIL...



STOP HIM! ... YIIIIII!!!



THE JUNGLE YOUTH LEAPS...



AND GRASPS THE CHANDELIER, SWINGING HIMSELF TOWARD THE SCREEN!



IN THE PROJECTION ROOM...

HEY! PETE! FER THE LUYVA HEAVEN, TURN OFF THE PROJECTOR! STOP THE PICTURE! SOME KIND OF A CIRCUS ACT IS GOIN' ON HERE!

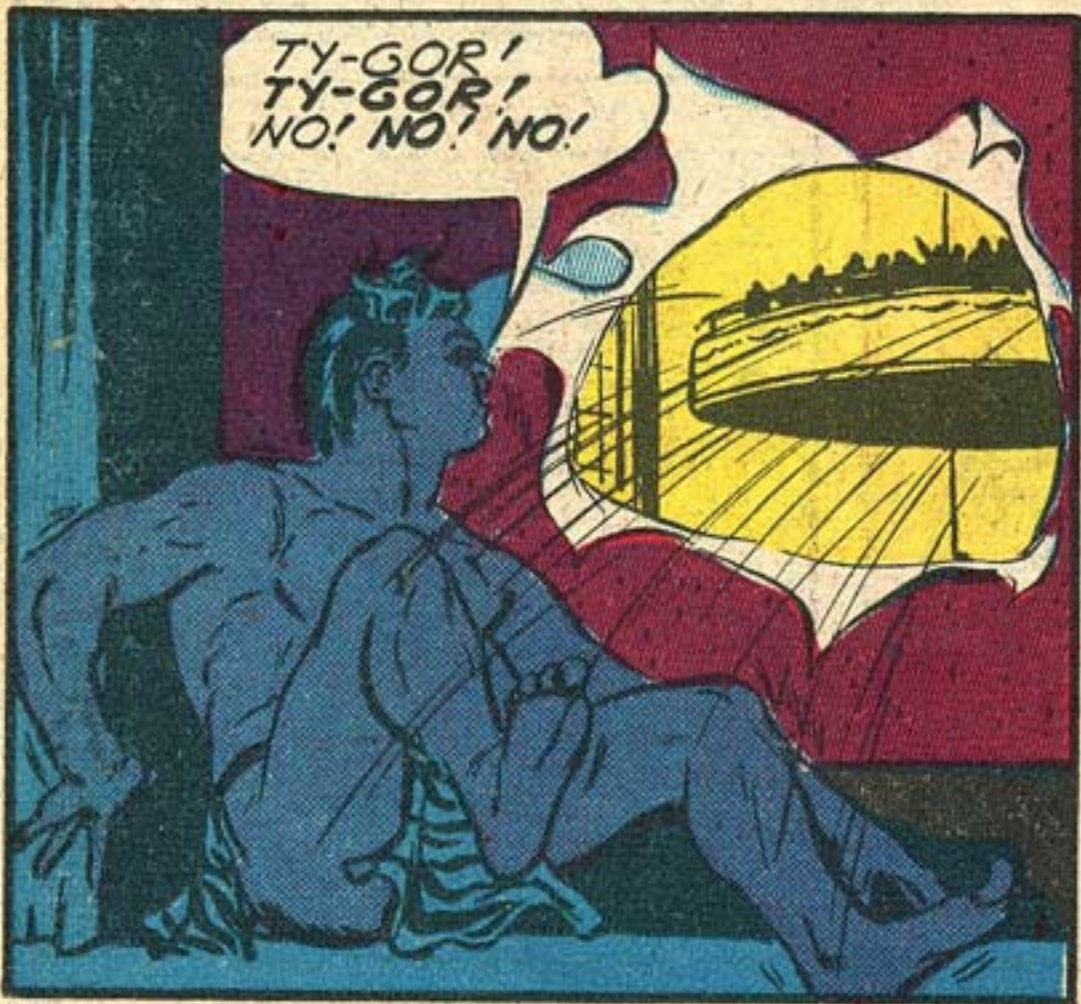
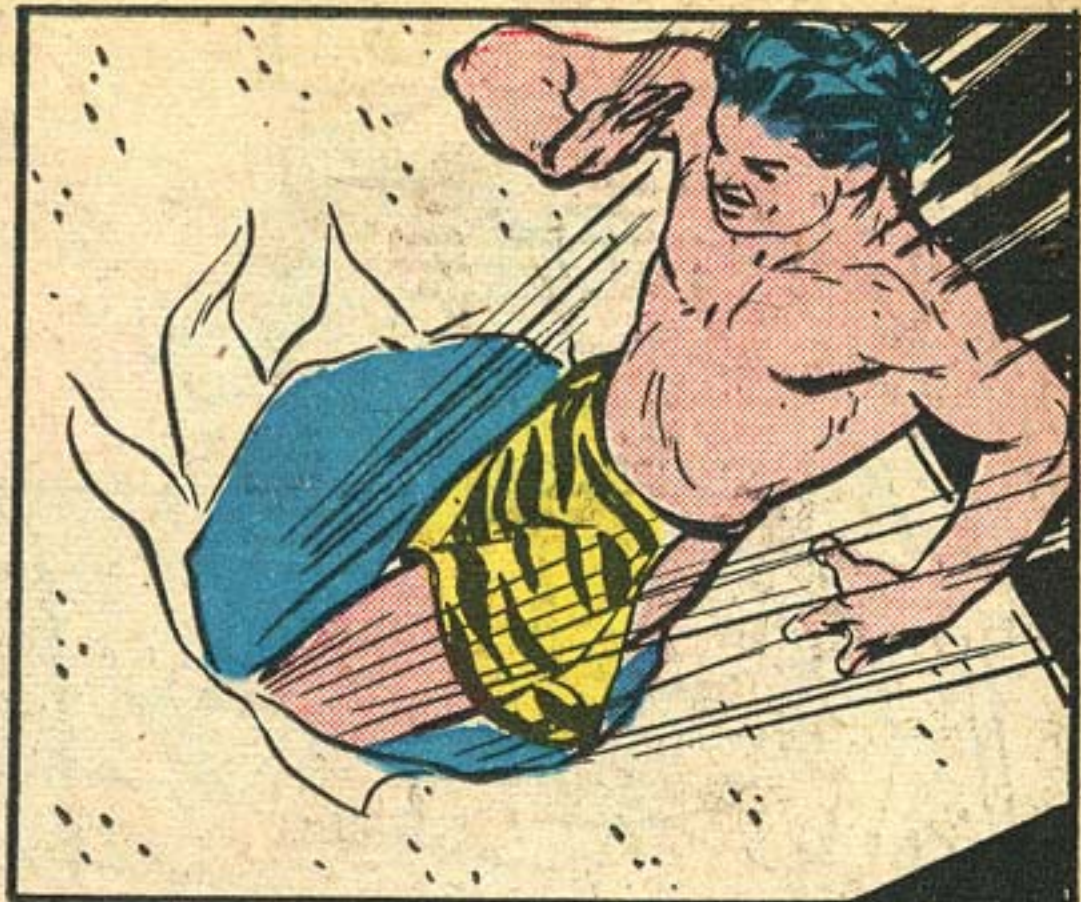






THE SCREEN GOES BLANK!

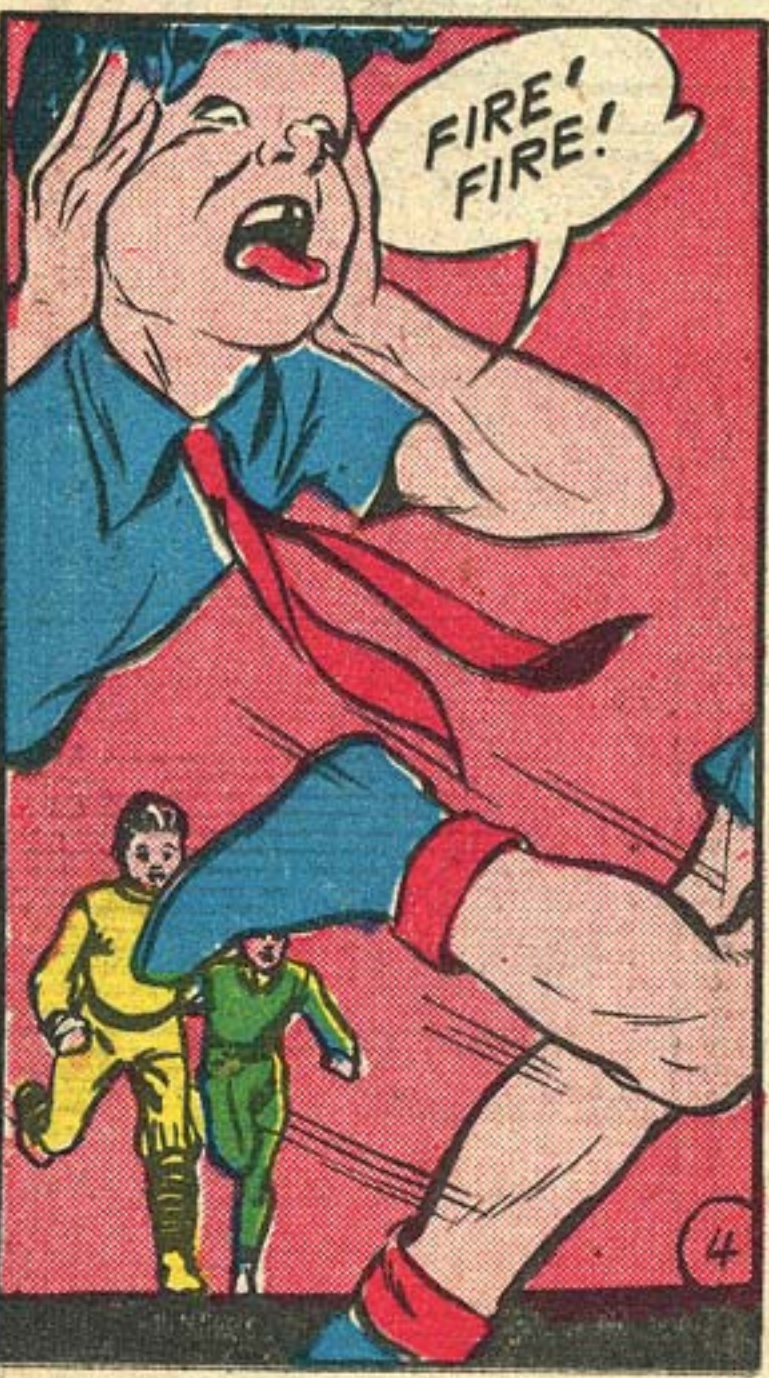
?



TY-GOR!  
TY-GOR!  
NO! NO! NO!



RUN! THE PROJECTORS ARE ON FIRE!



FIRE!  
FIRE!



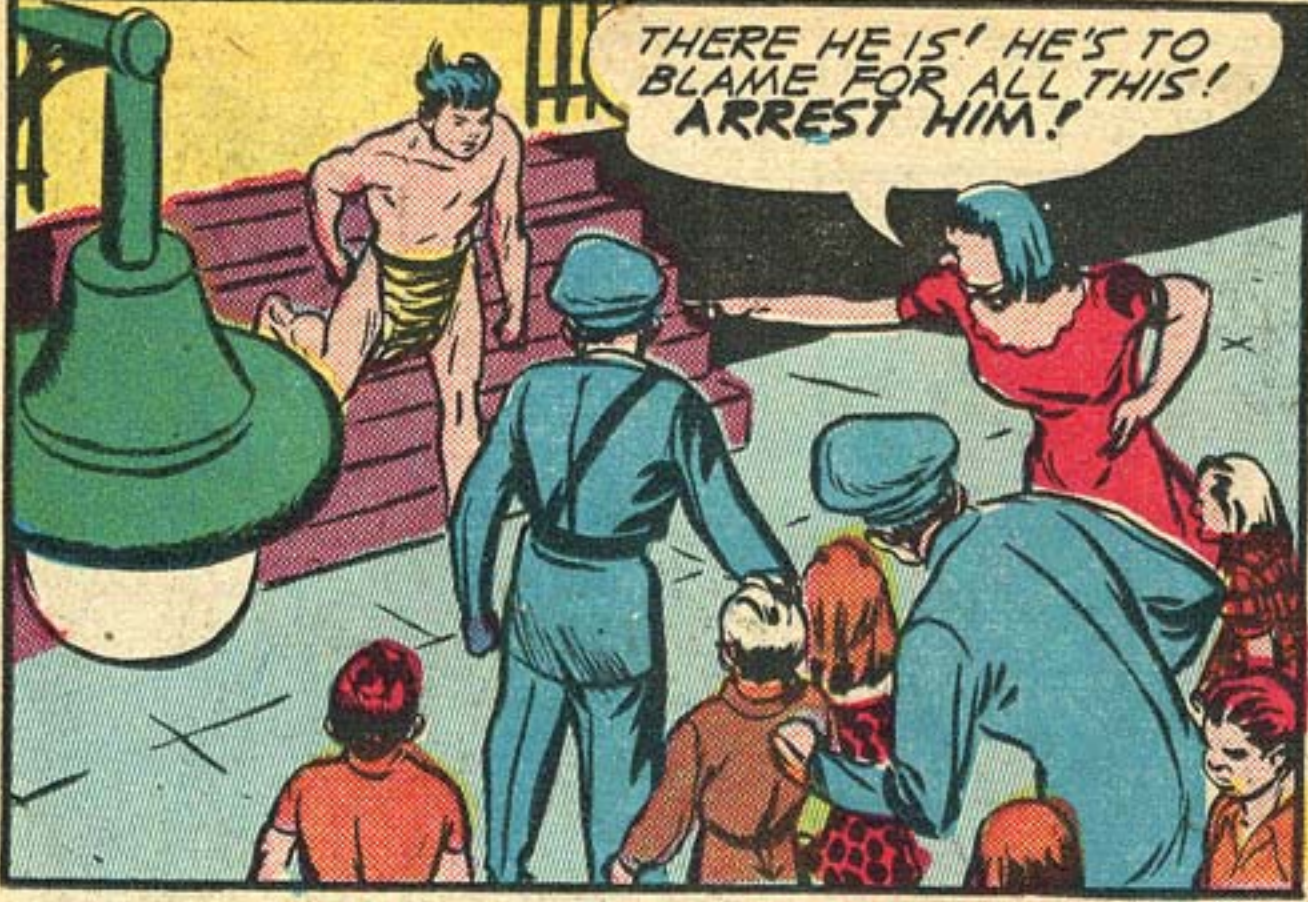
THE SCHOOL CHILDREN STAMP-PEDE FROM THE FLAMING BUILDING



THE SCHOOL AUDITORIUM'S ON FIRE! TURN IN THE ALARM!

WASTE





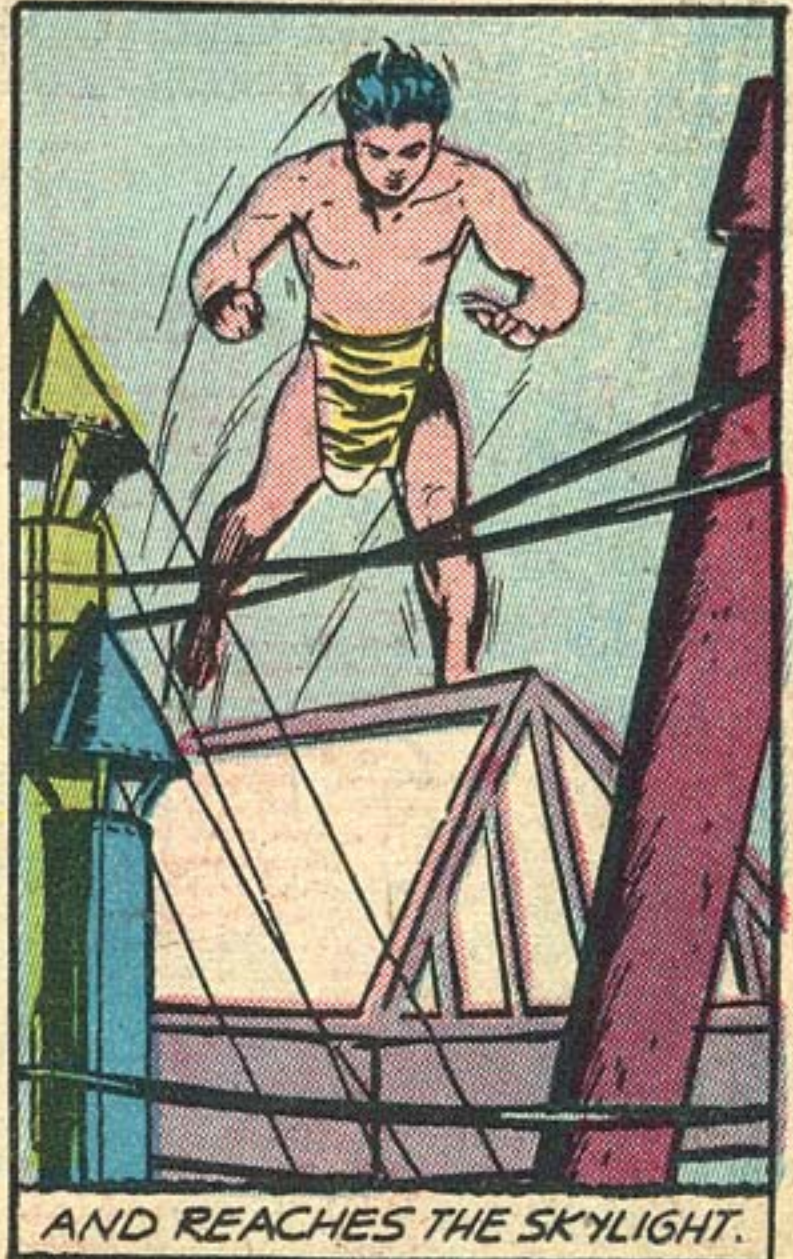
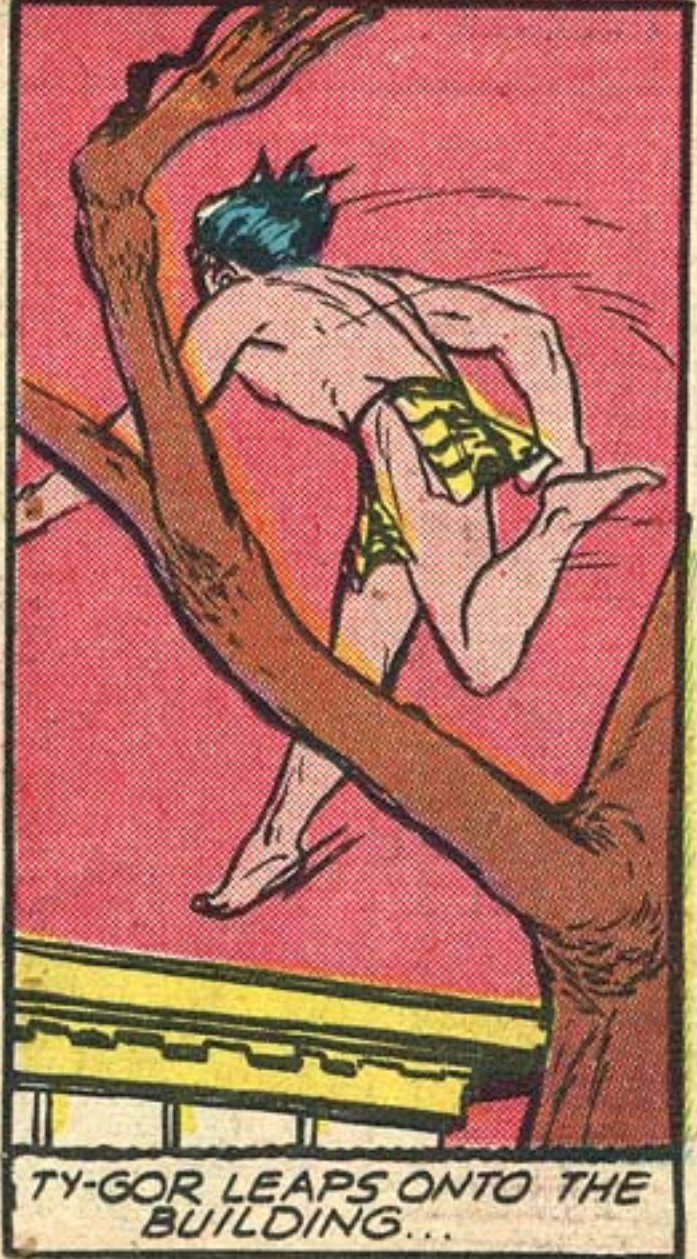
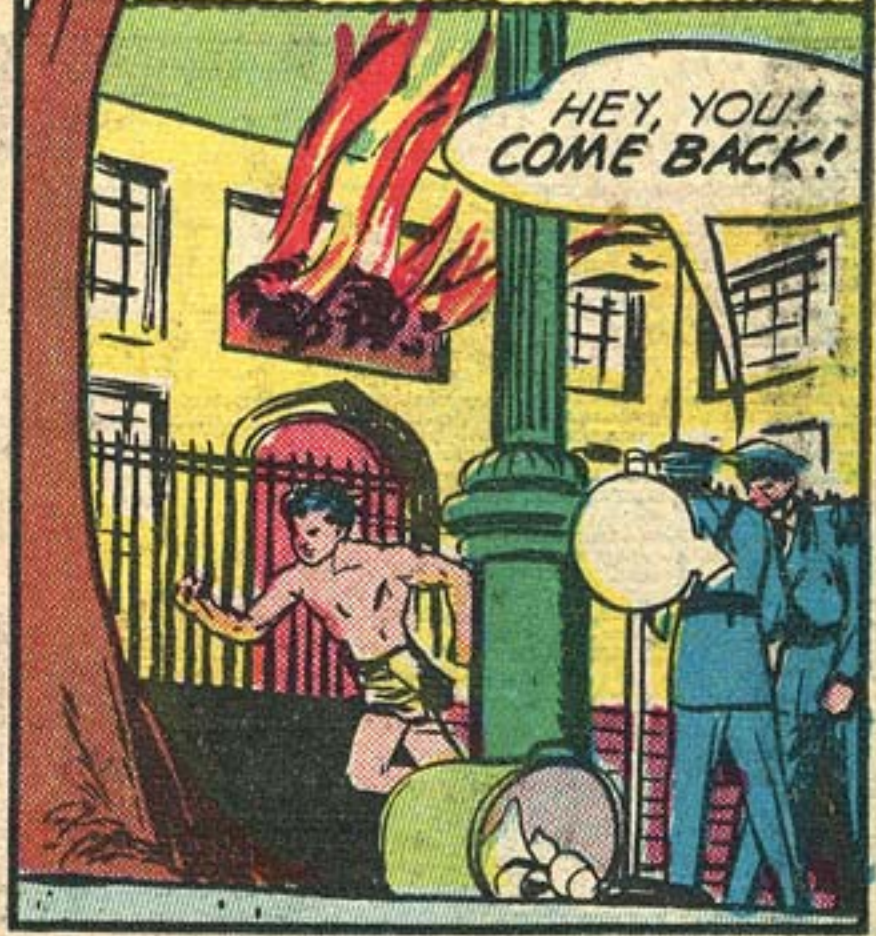
BUT INSIDE THE BUILDING TWO CHILDREN HAVE BEEN TRAPPED!



TY-GOR SEES THE PANIC STRICKEN FACES AT THE WINDOW



THE JUNGLE YOUTH BREAKS AWAY FROM THE POLICEMEN!







SEEMINGLY DOOMED IN THE INFERNO OF FLAMING DEBRIS, A ROPE SUDDENLY APPEARS



GOOD! HE GOT THE IDEA! HE'S TYING THE KIDS ONTO THE ROPE!



ON THE ROOF ABOVE THE SKYLIGHT...

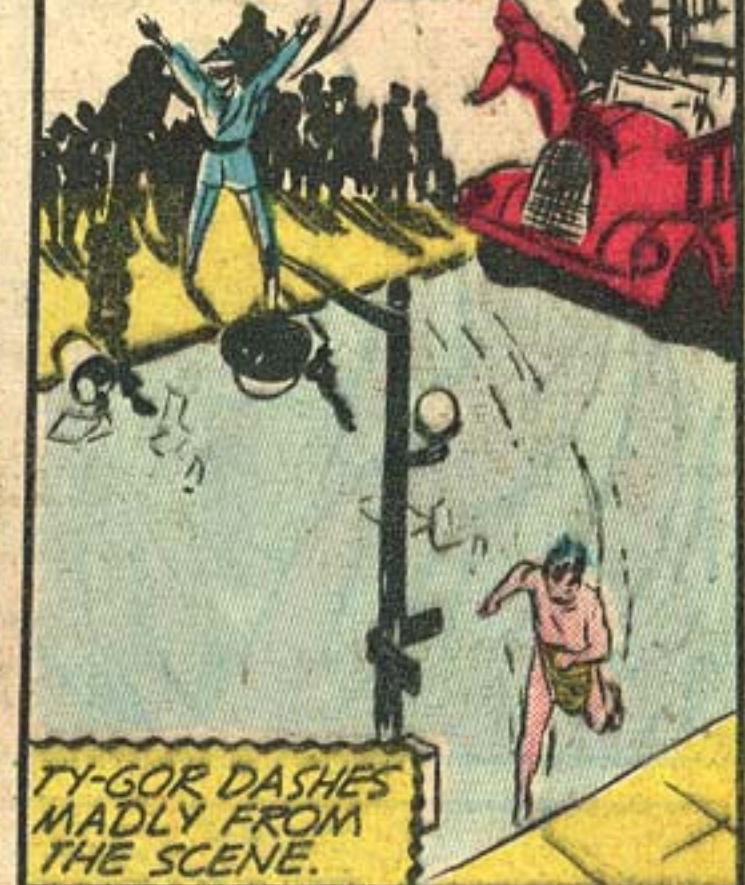
WITH THE CHILDREN SAFELY OUT OF THE BUILDING, TY-GOR LEAPS FOR SAFETY.



THERE HE IS NOW! HEY! KID! COME HERE!



HALT! STOP COME BACK!

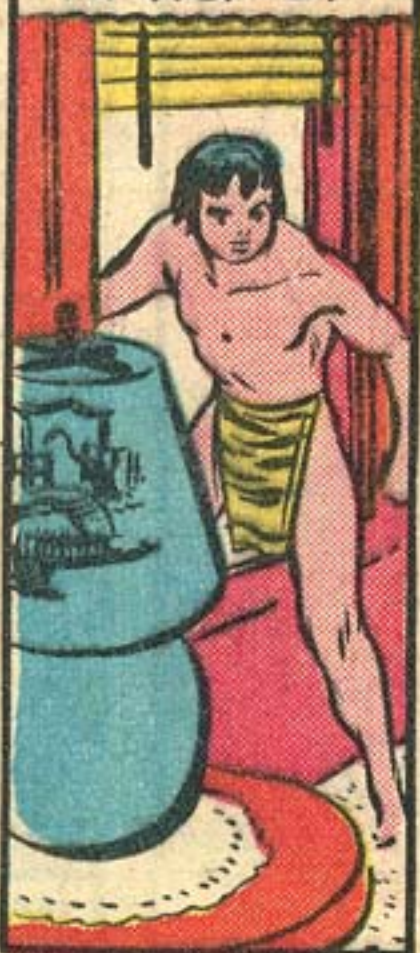


TY-GOR DASHES MADLY FROM THE SCENE.

NOW, WHAT DID HE RUN FOR? THAT KID'S A BLOOMIN' HERO IF I EVER SAW ONE!



LATER, TY-GOR SLIPS SILENTLY INTO HIS ROOM AT HOME.



DAD! TY-GOR'S IN BED! BUT HOW? WE LEFT HIM AT SCHOOL!



THE WAY THINGS HAPPEN WHEN HE'S AROUND - I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF THE SCHOOL BURNED DOWN!

...THE FIRE STARTED IN THE PROJECTION ROOM OF THE SCHOOL AUDITORIUM AND...



TY-GOR, SON OF THE TIGER, CONTINUES HIS ADVENTURES IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS.



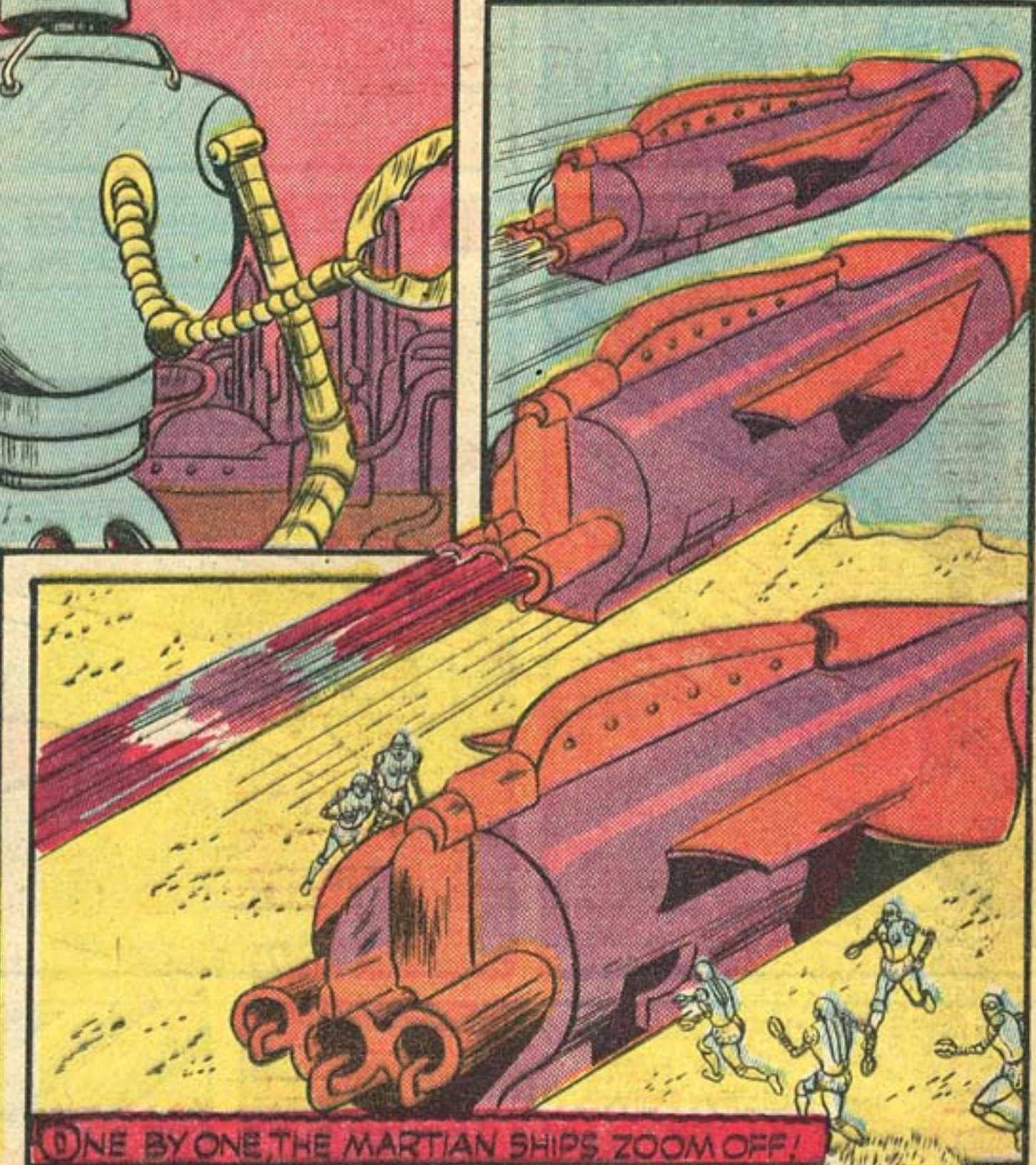
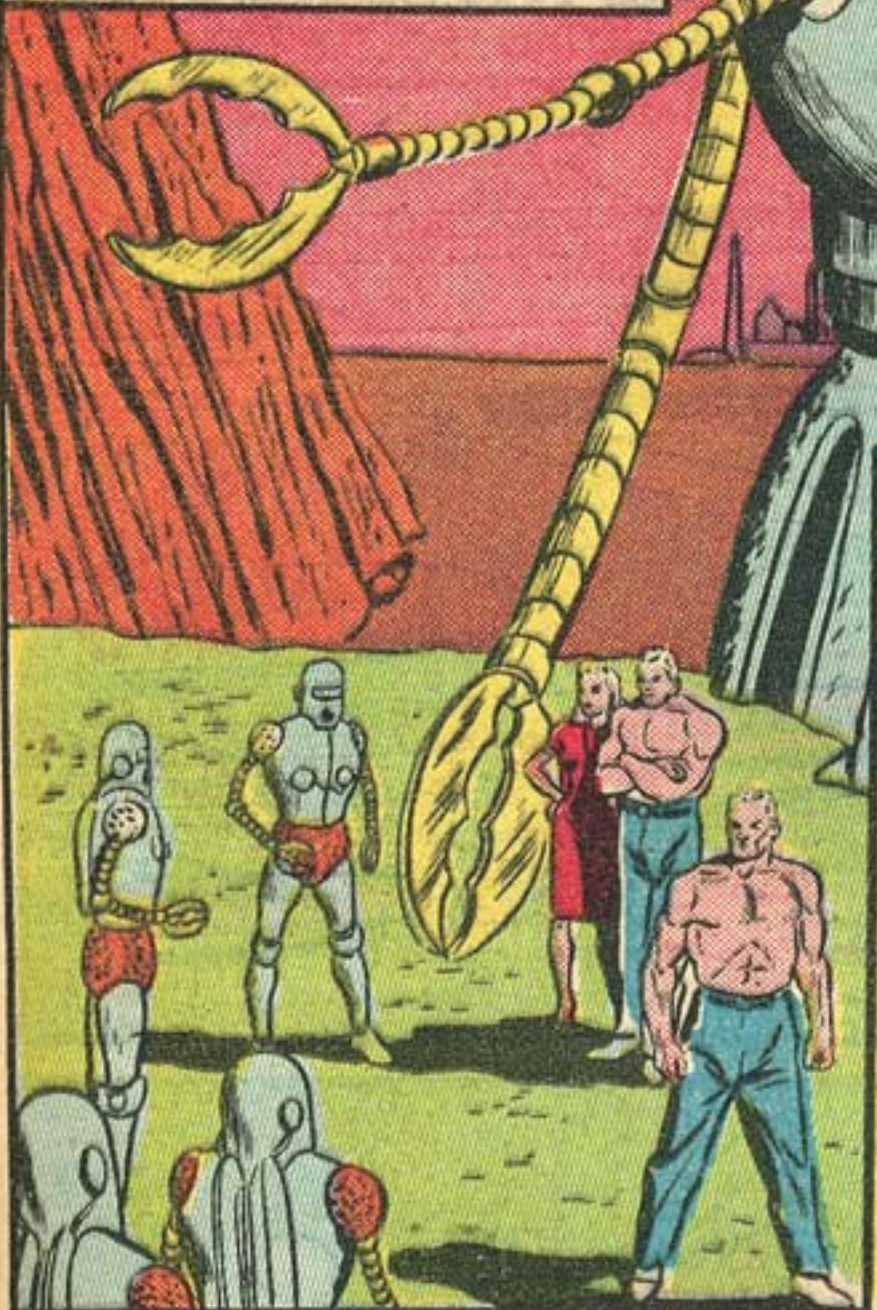
# DOC STRONG

## AND THE ISLE OF RIGHT

SET YOUR DIRECTO-RAYS FOR THE ISLE OF RIGHT AND TAKE OFF FOR EARTH AT ONCE!

MEN OF MARS!  
TAKE TO YOUR  
ROCKET SHIPS!

DOC STRONG AND HIS FRIENDS ARE ON MARS... THE MONSTROUS MARTIAN KING IS SPEAKING!

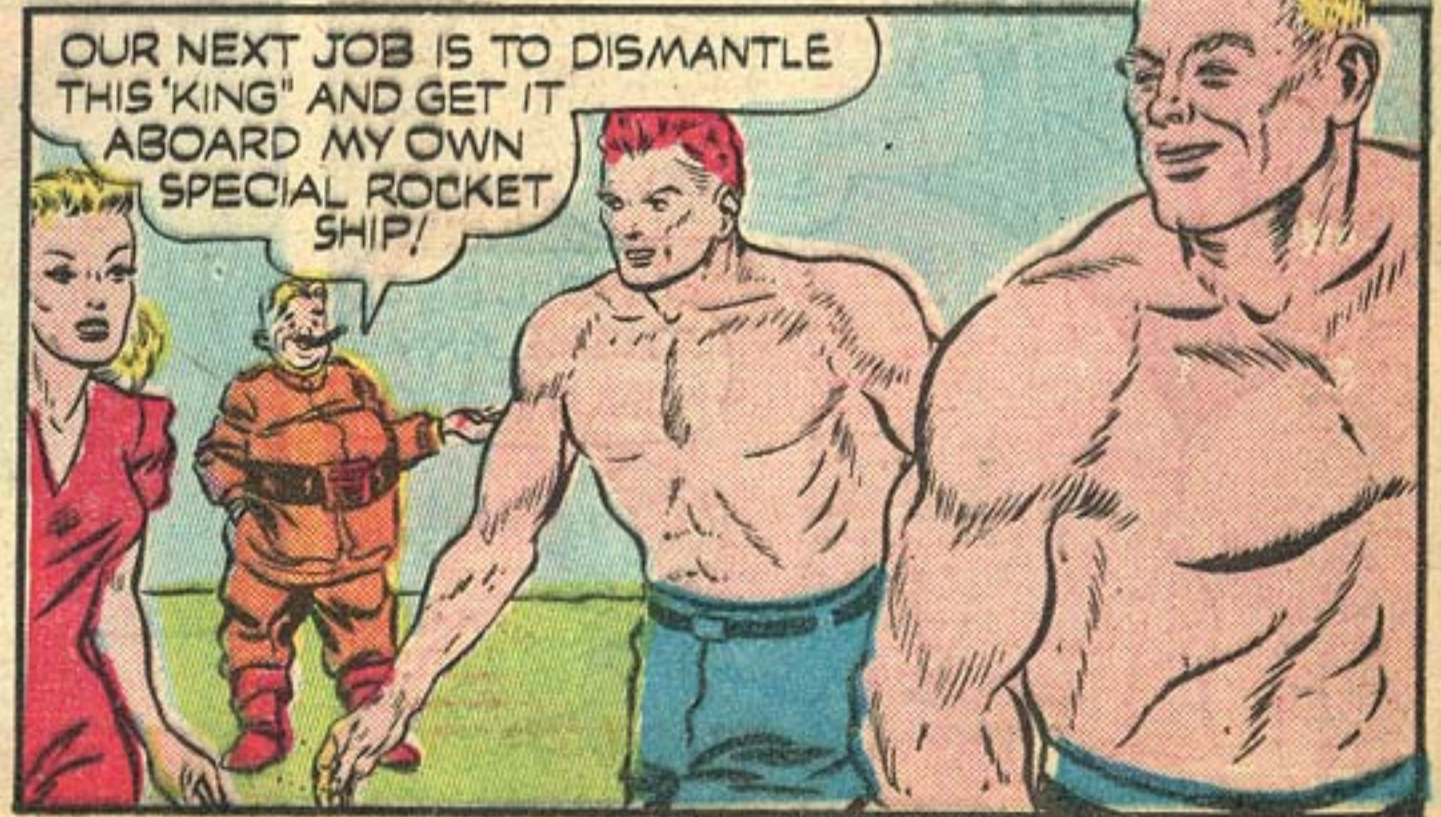


ONE BY ONE, THE MARTIAN SHIPS ZOOM OFF!



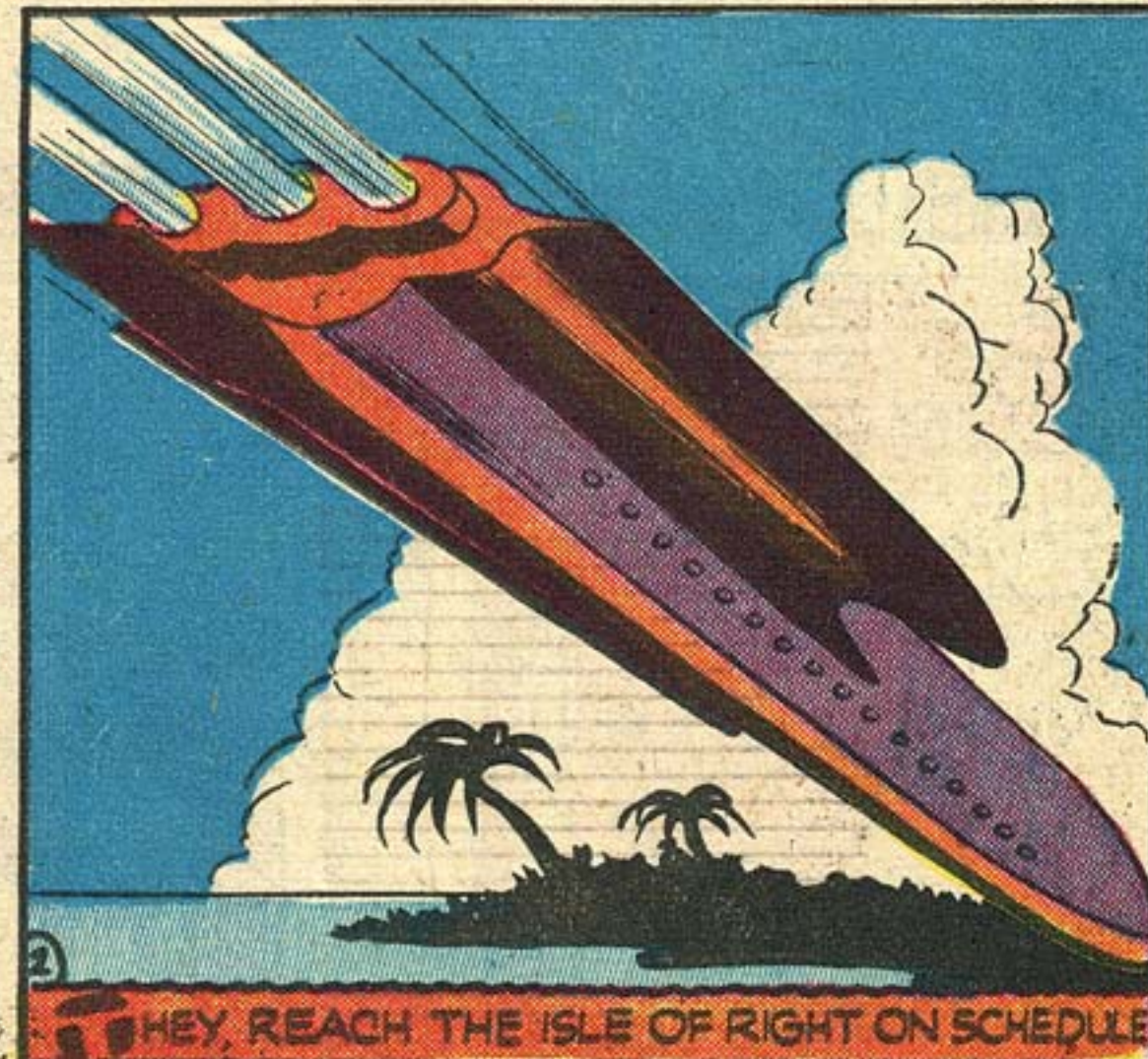
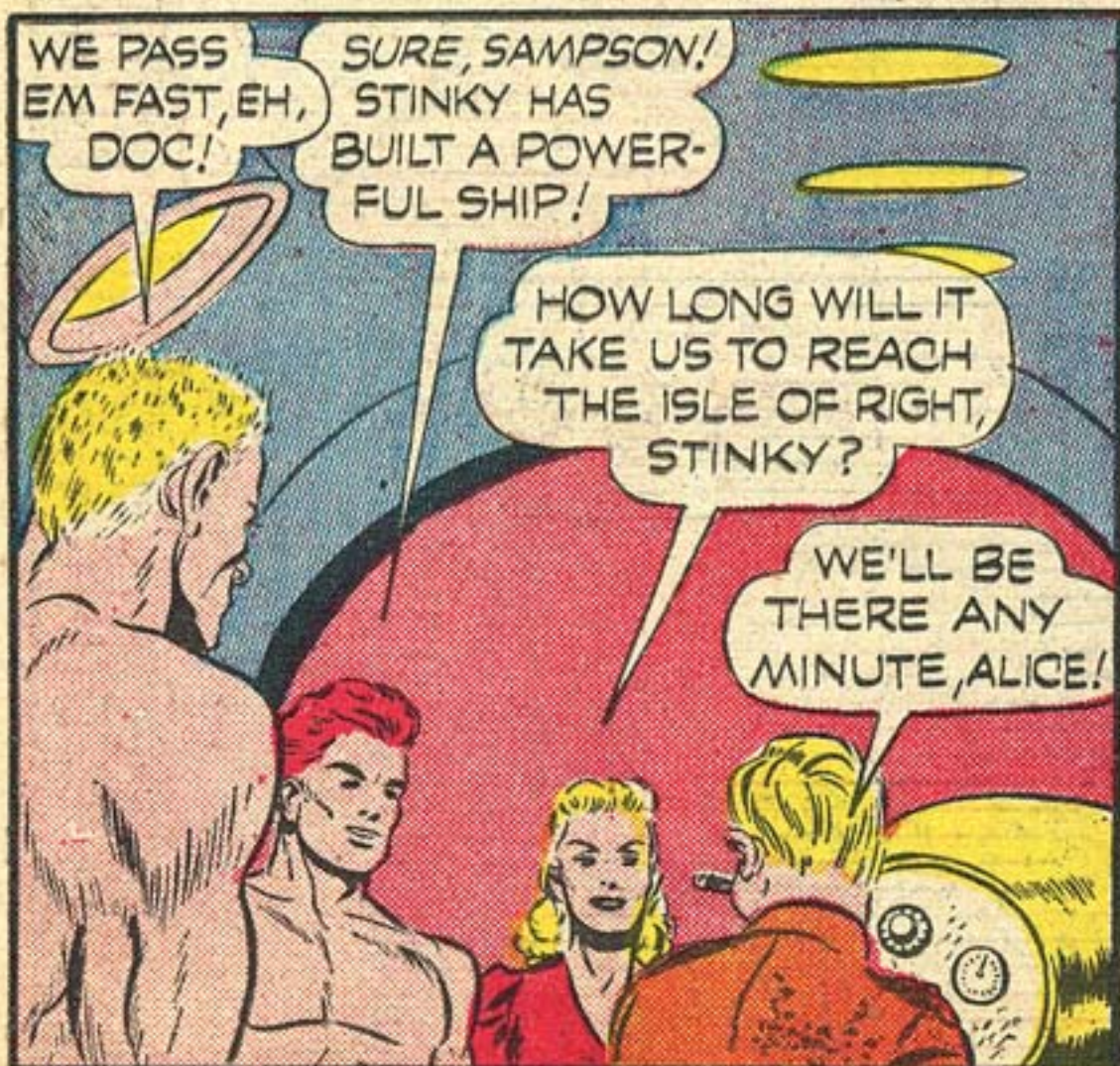
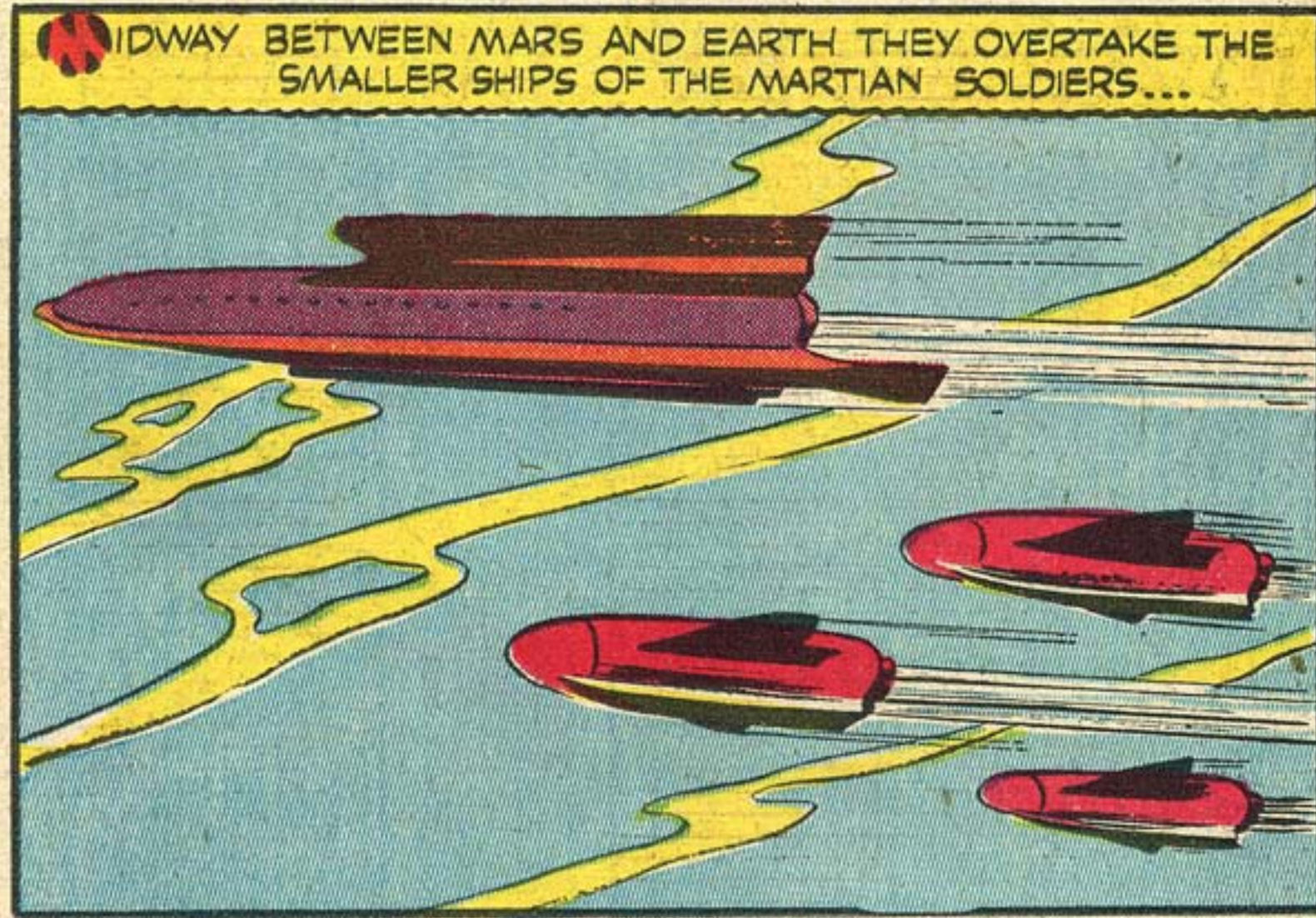
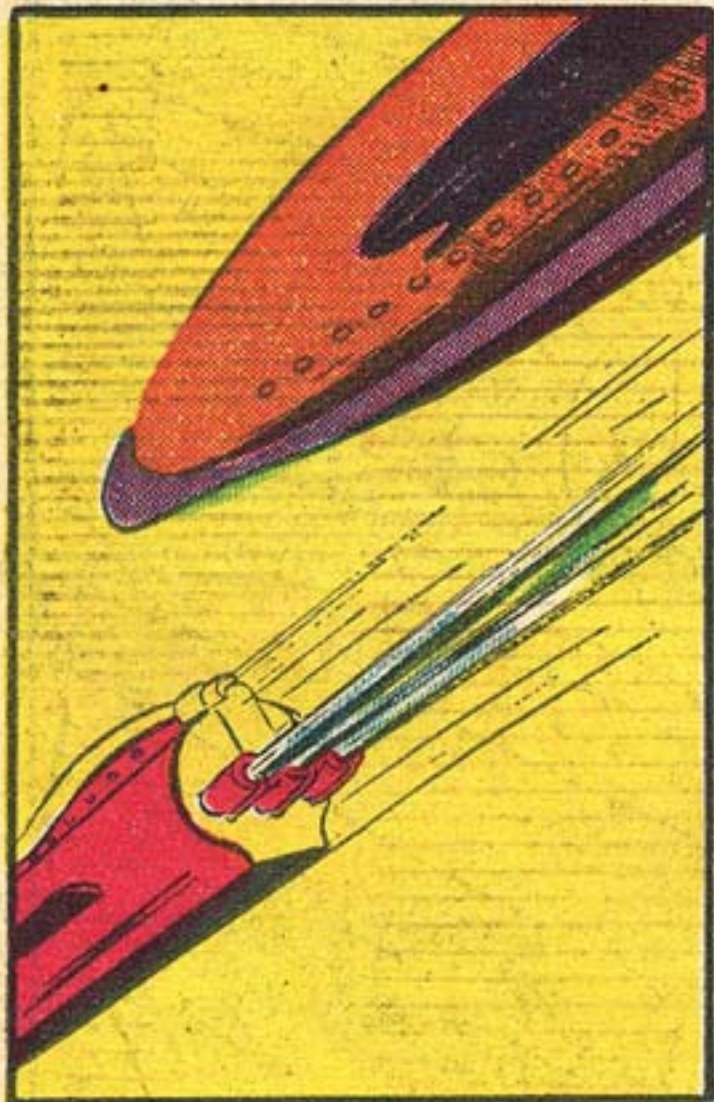
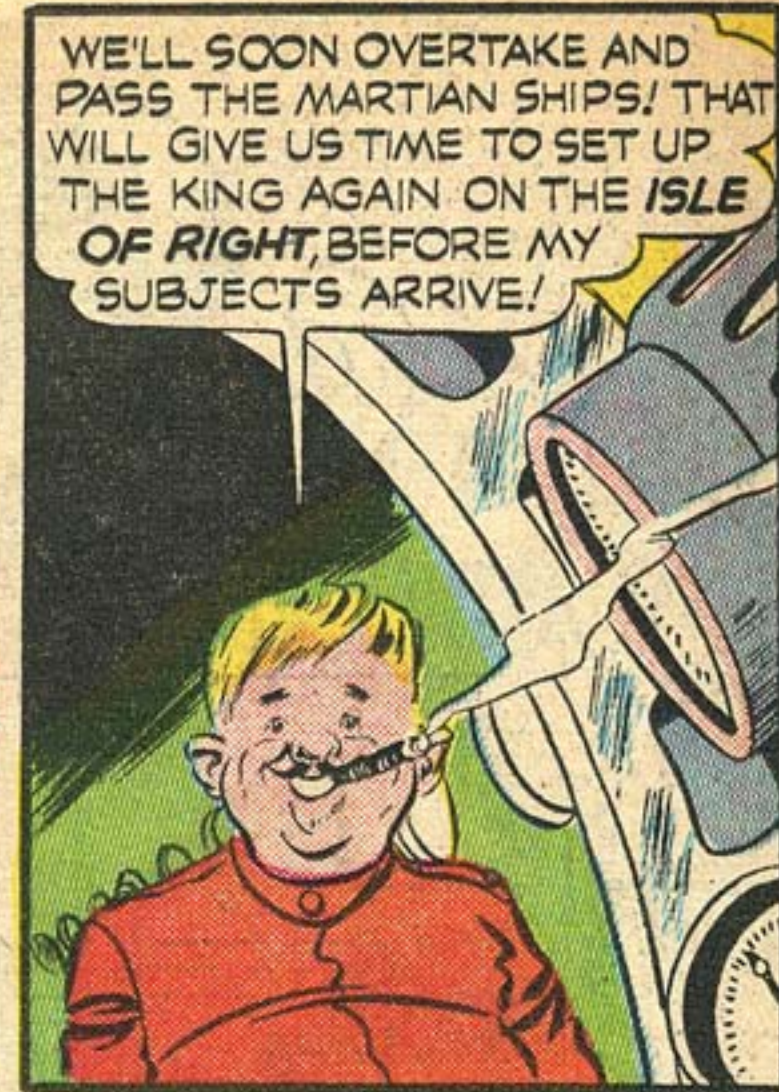
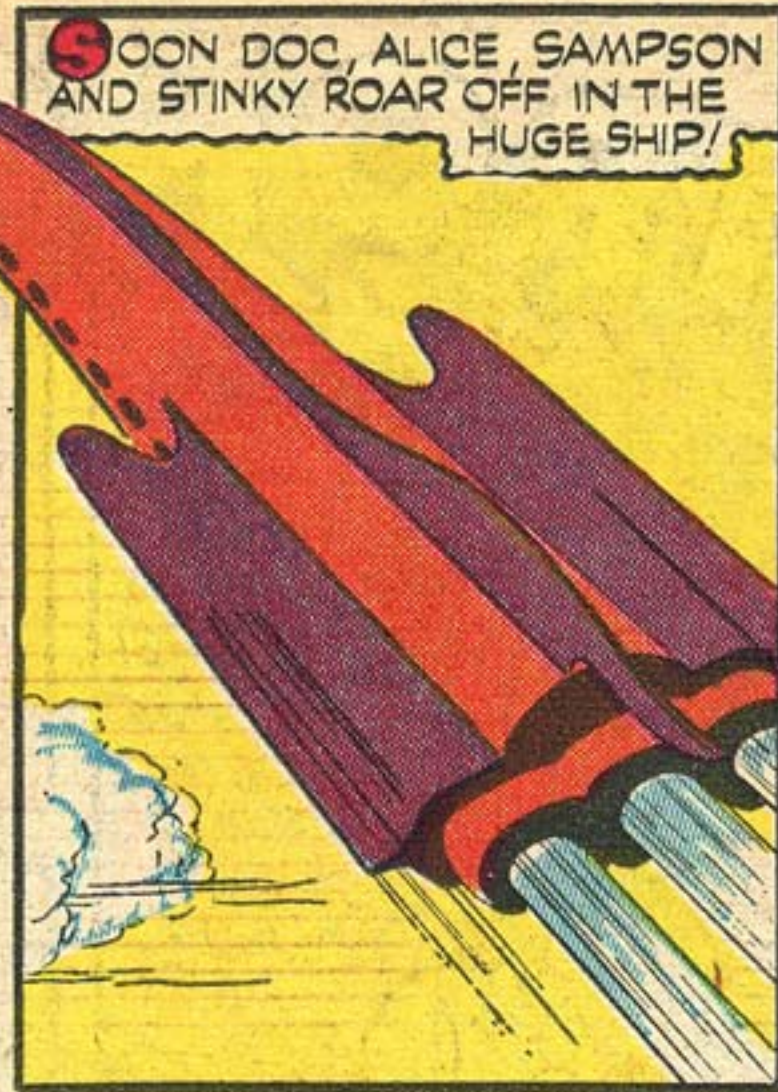
THEN, THE DOOR IN THE HEAD OF THE "KING" SWINGS OPEN AND STINKY JONES EMERGES!

I'LL BE RIGHT DOWN, FOLKS!

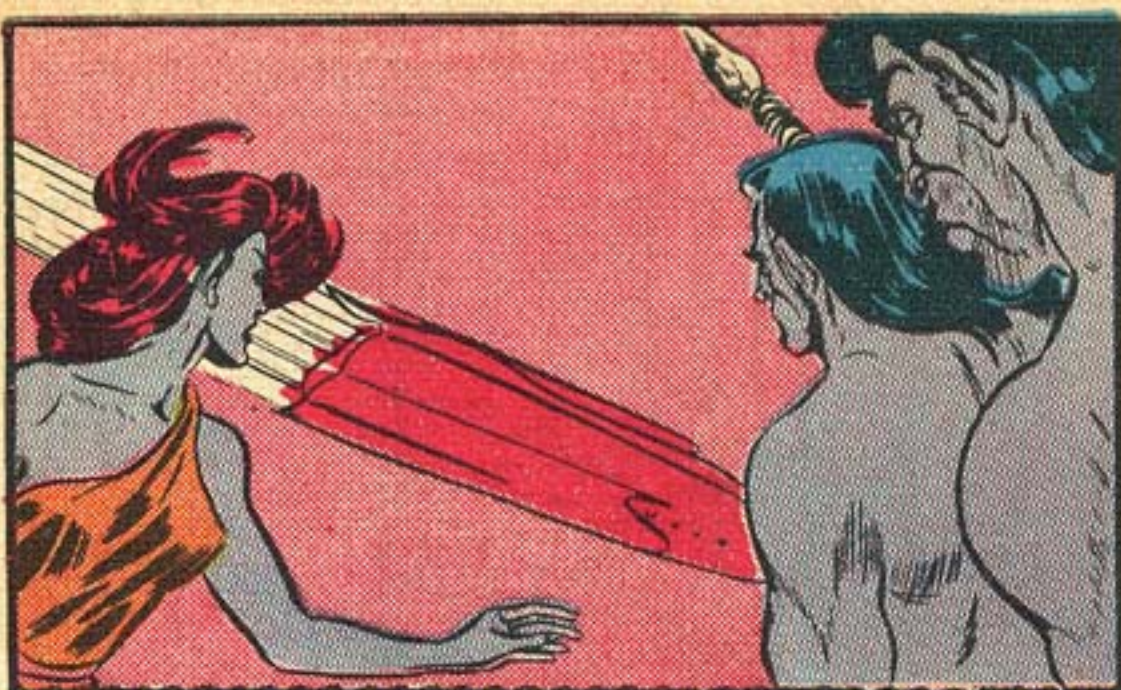


OUR NEXT JOB IS TO DISMANTLE THIS "KING" AND GET IT ABOARD MY OWN SPECIAL ROCKET SHIP!









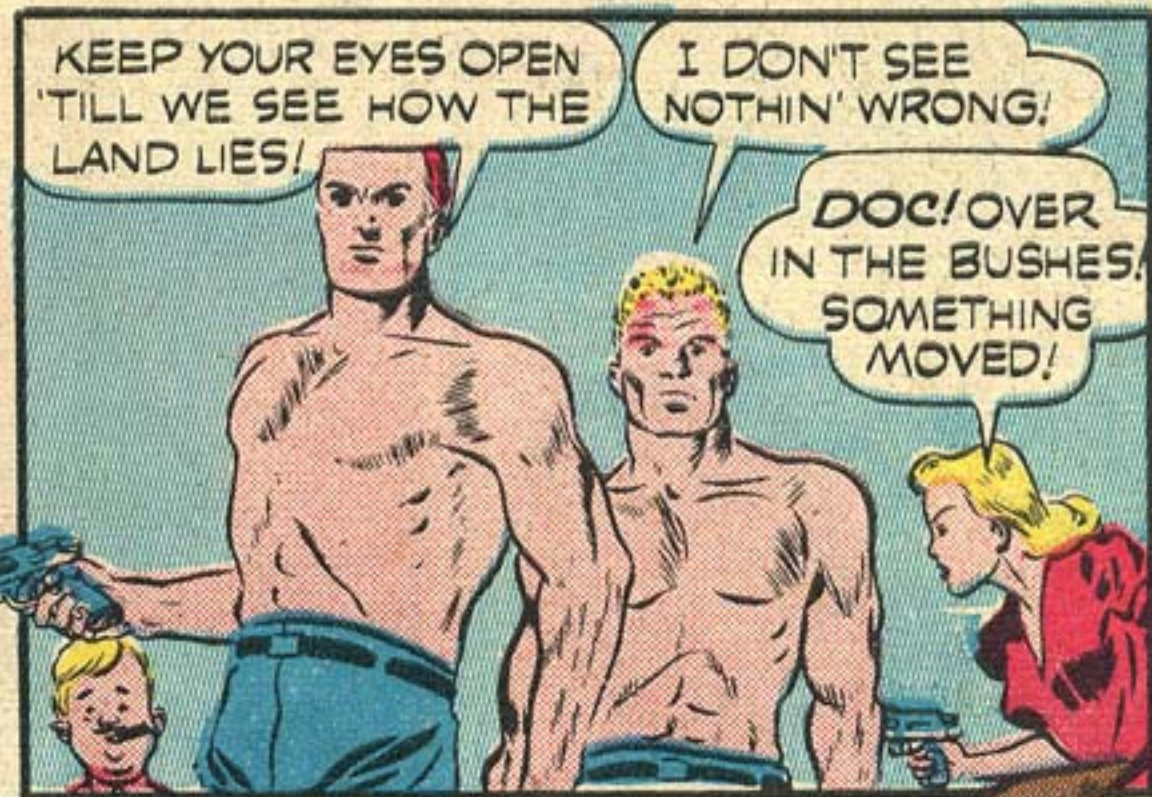
BARBARIAN WARRIORS, LED BY TEENA, SAVAGE FRIEND OF THE MONGOL KING, WATCH THE ARRIVAL OF THE SHIP!



BACK IN THE BUSHES! WE SHALL STAGE A SURPRISE ATTACK!



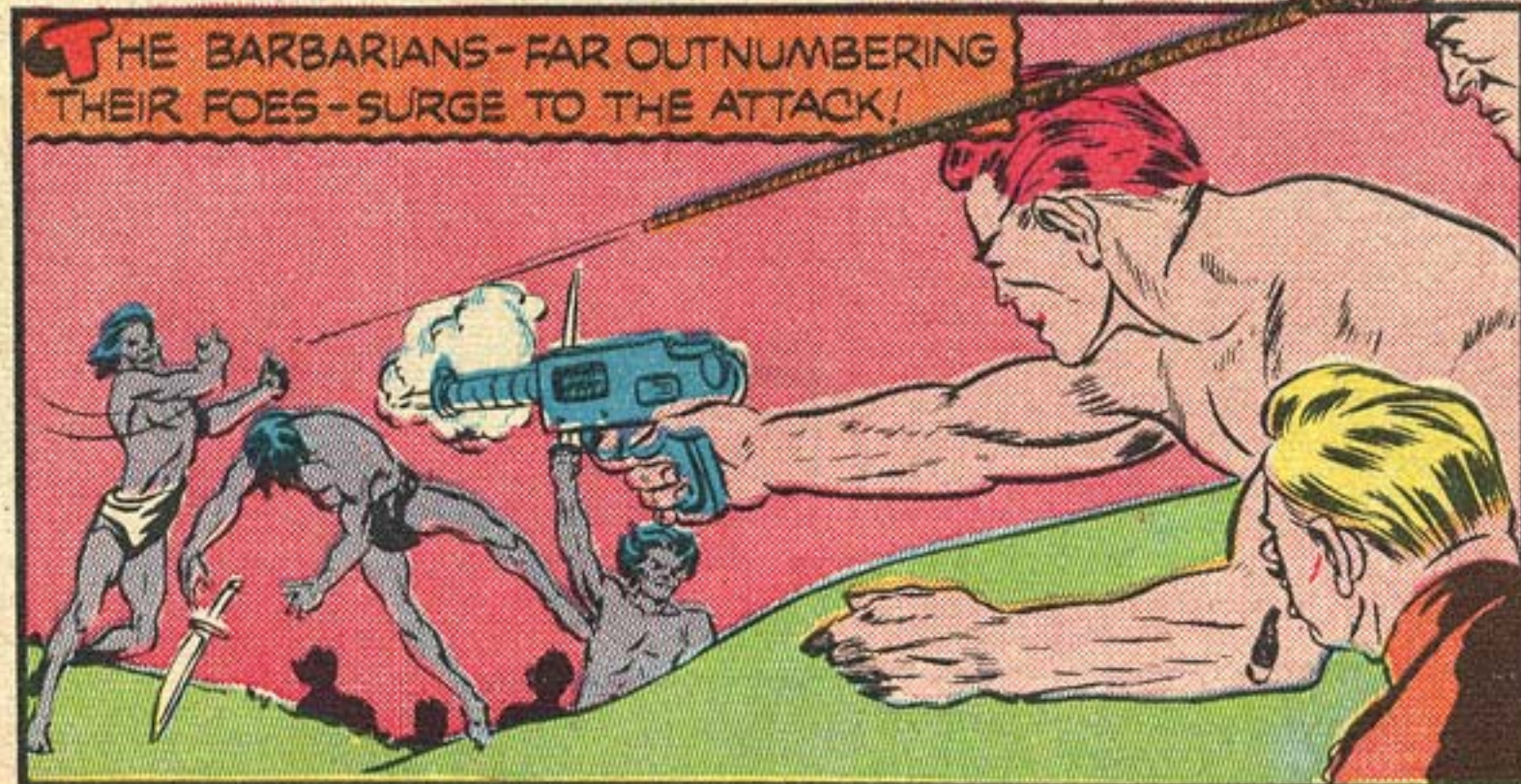
WELL, HERE WE ARE! BUT THINGS SEEM AWFULLY QUIET! COME OUT CAUTIOUSLY! THERE MAY BE OTHERS ON THE ISLAND!



KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN 'TILL WE SEE HOW THE LAND LIES!

I DON'T SEE NOTHIN' WRONG!

DOC! OVER IN THE BUSHES! SOMETHING MOVED!



THE BARBARIANS - FAR OUTNUMBERING THEIR FOES - SURGE TO THE ATTACK!



IT'S NO USE! WE'RE SURROUNDED! WE'LL HAVE TO GIVE UP, AND PRAY FOR A BREAK OF SOME KIND!



THE MARTIANS WILL ARRIVE SOON, WON'T THEY, STINKY?

SURE! BUT WHAT GOOD IS THAT? THEY WON'T LISTEN TO ANYBODY BUT THE "KING"!



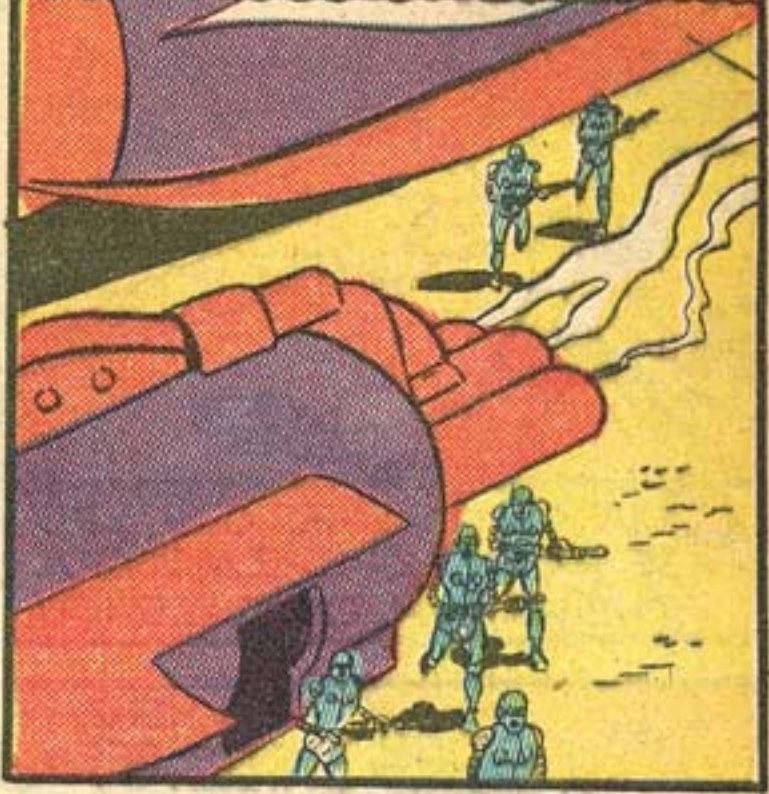
THE SHIPS OF THE MARTIAN SOLDIERS SOON ROAR INTO VIEW!



TO COVER! QUICK! UNTIL WE DISCOVER WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!



THE MARTIAN WARRIORS PILE OUT OF THEIR PLANES WITH GUNS READY!



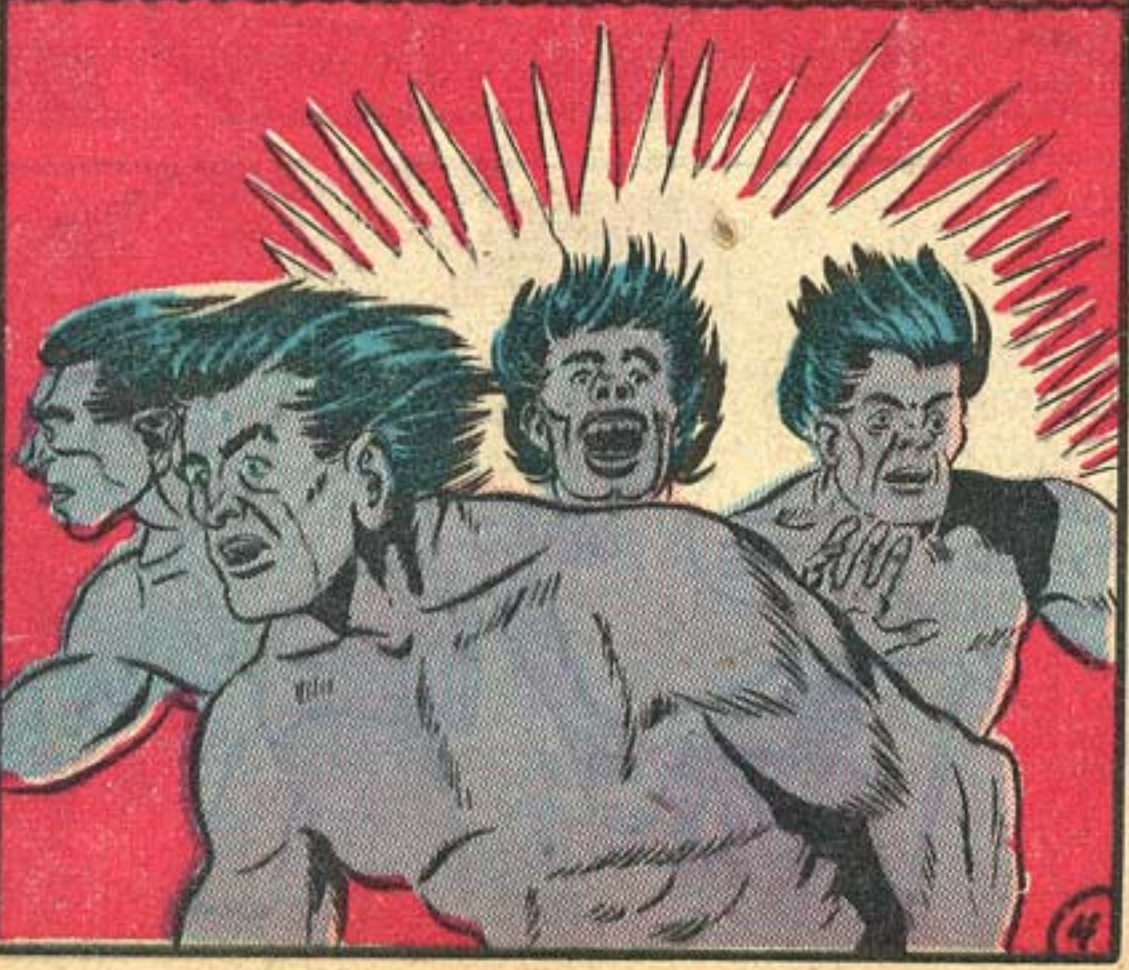
THE BARBARIC WEAPONS HAVE NO EFFECT ON THE ARMORED MARTIANS, WHOSE GUNS MOW DOWN THE PRIMITIVES IN WAVES!



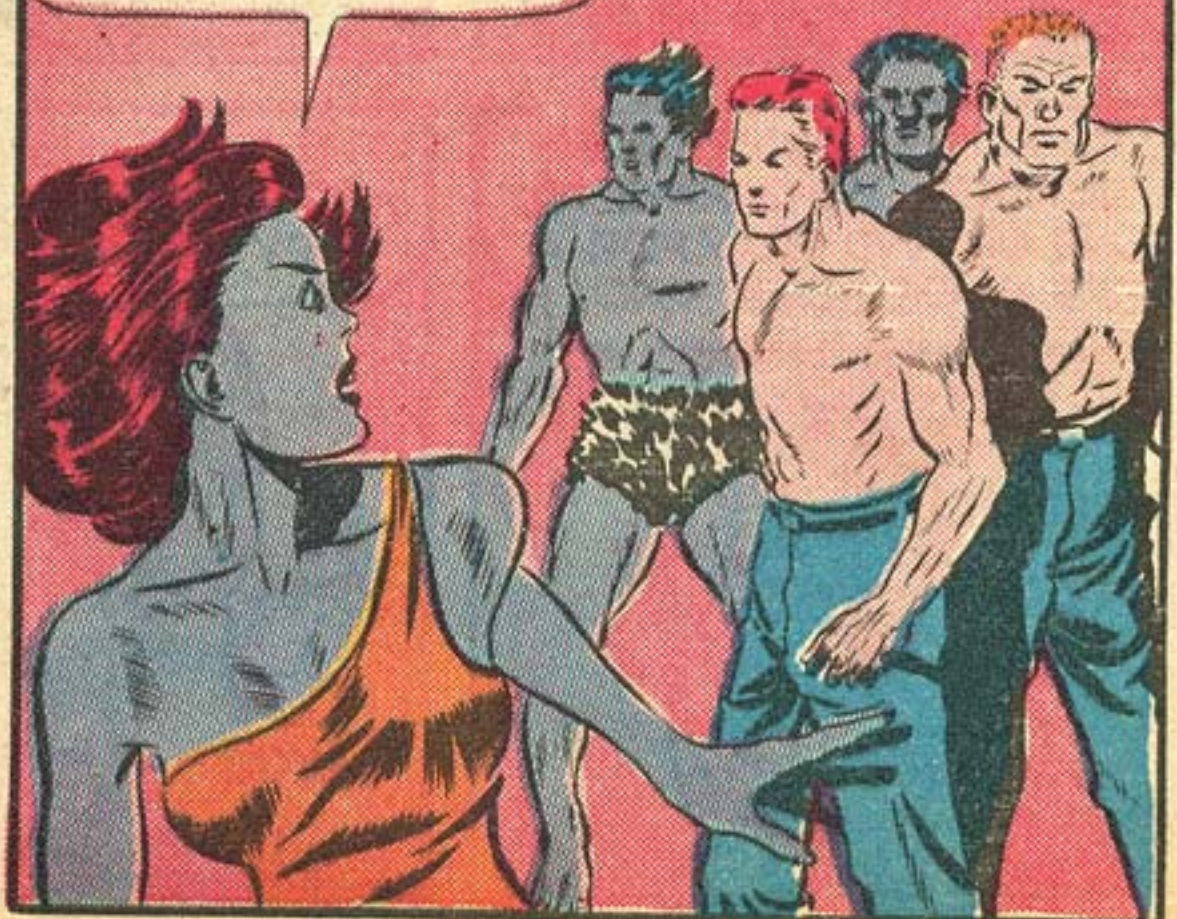
ATTACK!



THE BARBARIAN HORDE IS COMPLETELY ROUTED!



FLEE! FLEE! NEVER MIND THE WHITE DOGS! OUR LIVES ARE AT STAKE!





COME ON, EVERYONE! THE MARTIANS ARE HOT IN PURSUIT OF THE BARBARIANS! NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO GET BACK TO THE ROCKET SHIP AND SET UP THE "KING"!

I'M RIGHT WITH YOU, DOC!

WAIT UP FOR ME!

SAMPSON, YOU AND ALICE AND STINKY SET UP THE "KING"! IT WON'T TAKE YOU LONG... AND BY THE TIME THE MARTIANS COME BACK STINKY WILL BE ABLE TO CONTROL THEM!



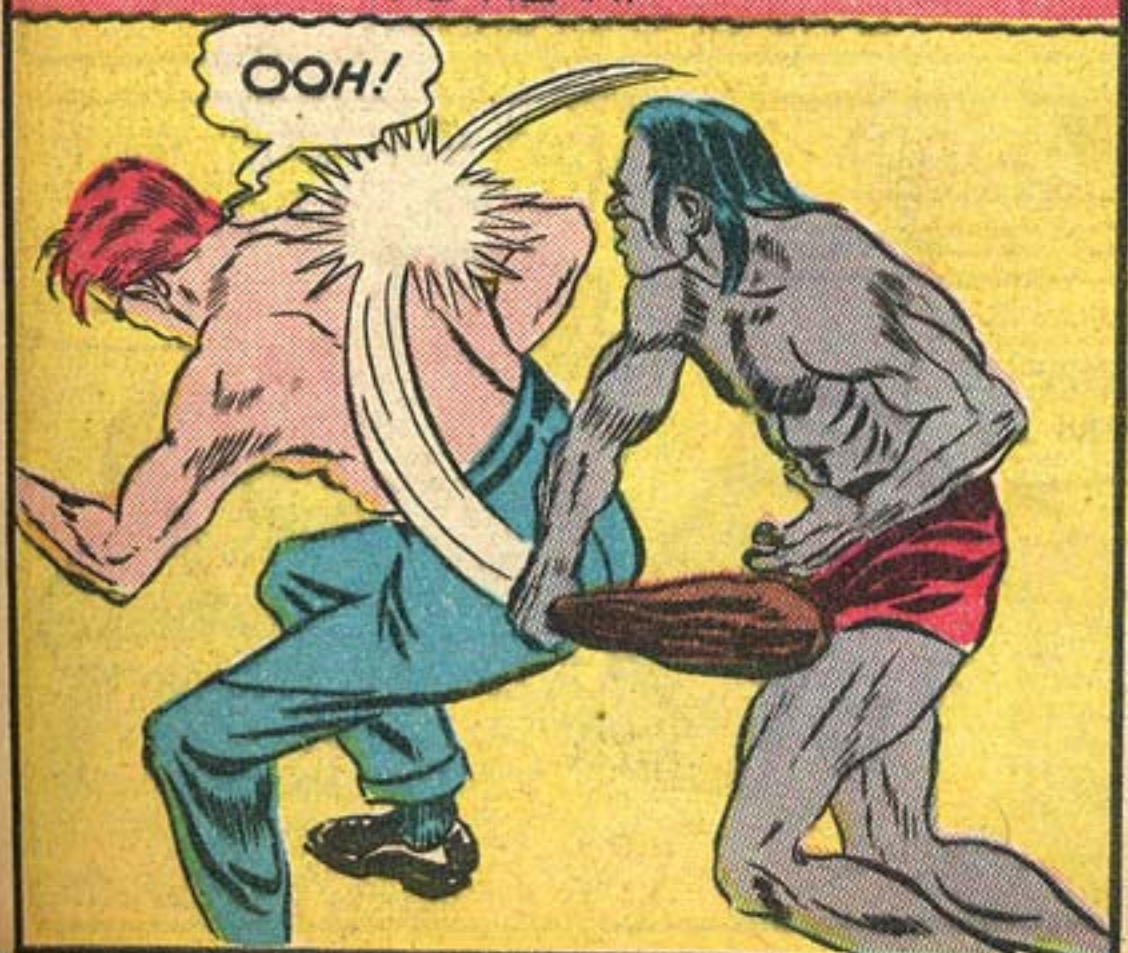
WHERE ARE YOU GOING, DOC?  
AFTER THAT GIRL! SHE'S A TRUSTED LIEUTENANT OF RITTER'S AND I WANT ALL THE INFORMATION SHE CAN GIVE ME!

DOC SETS OUT AFTER TEENA!  
NO SIGN OF HER YET! BUT SHE COULDN'T HAVE LEFT THE ISLAND!

SSSHH! THERE'S DOC STRONG! GET HIM... BUT ALIVE!



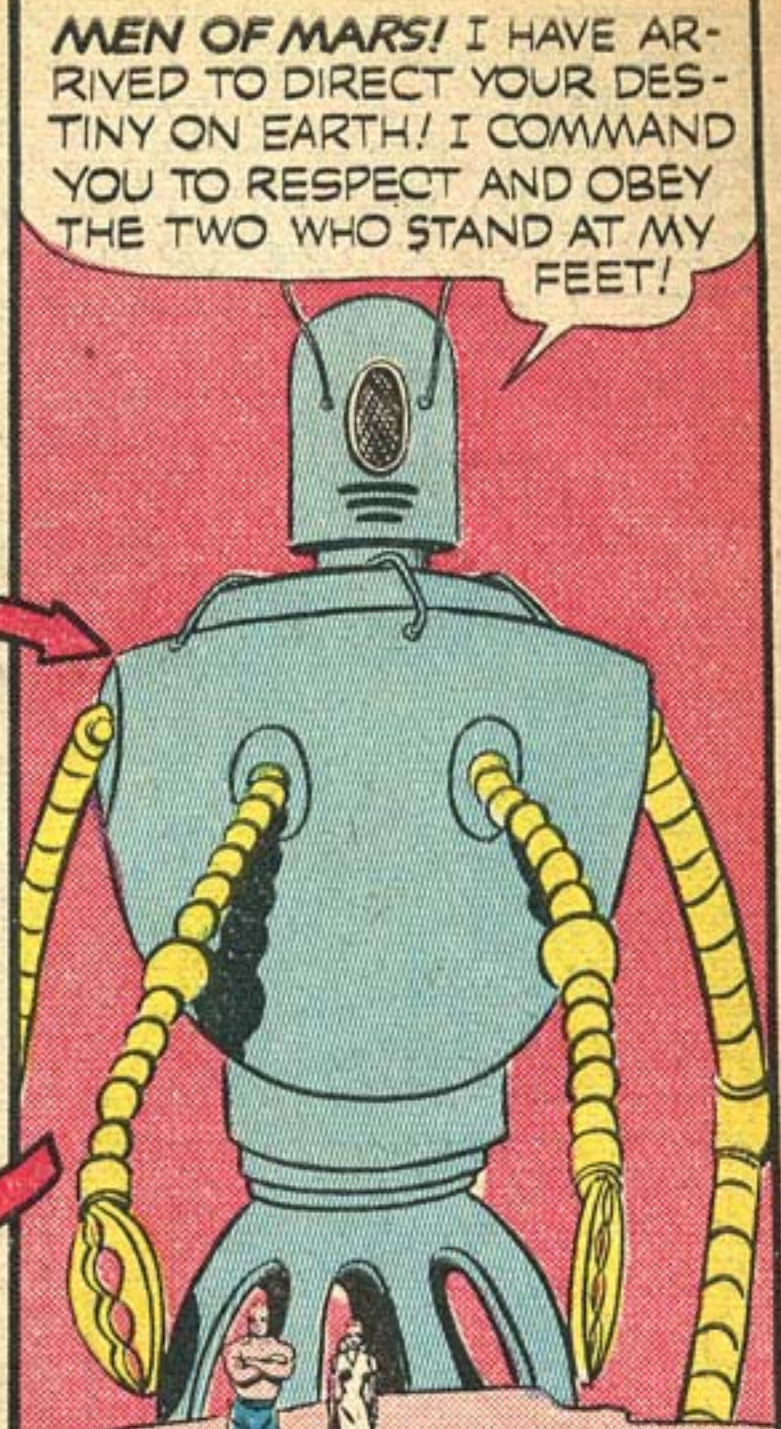
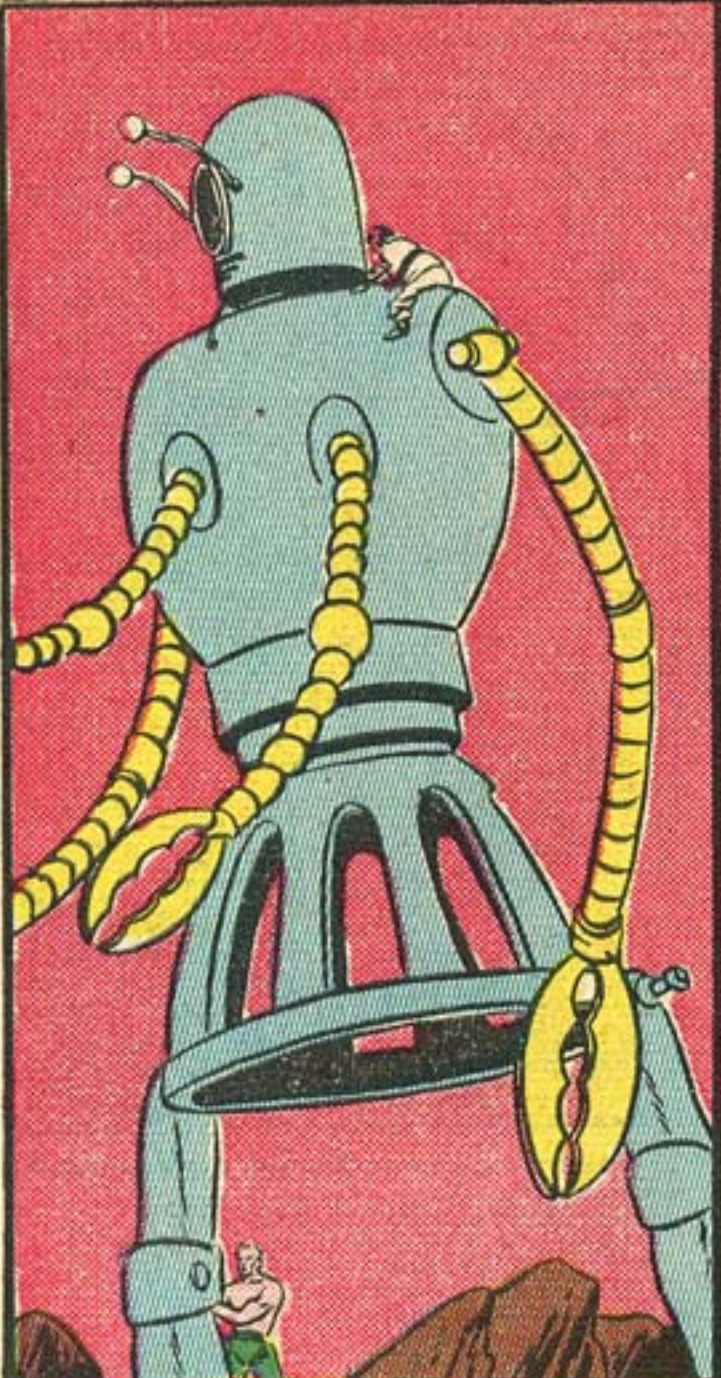
BARBARIAN APPROACHES DOC FROM THE REAR!



CARRY HIM TO OUR GALLEON! GUSTAVE RITTER WILL HAVE PROOF THAT HIS DECISION TO PUT ME IN COMMAND HERE WAS NOT A WRONG ONE!







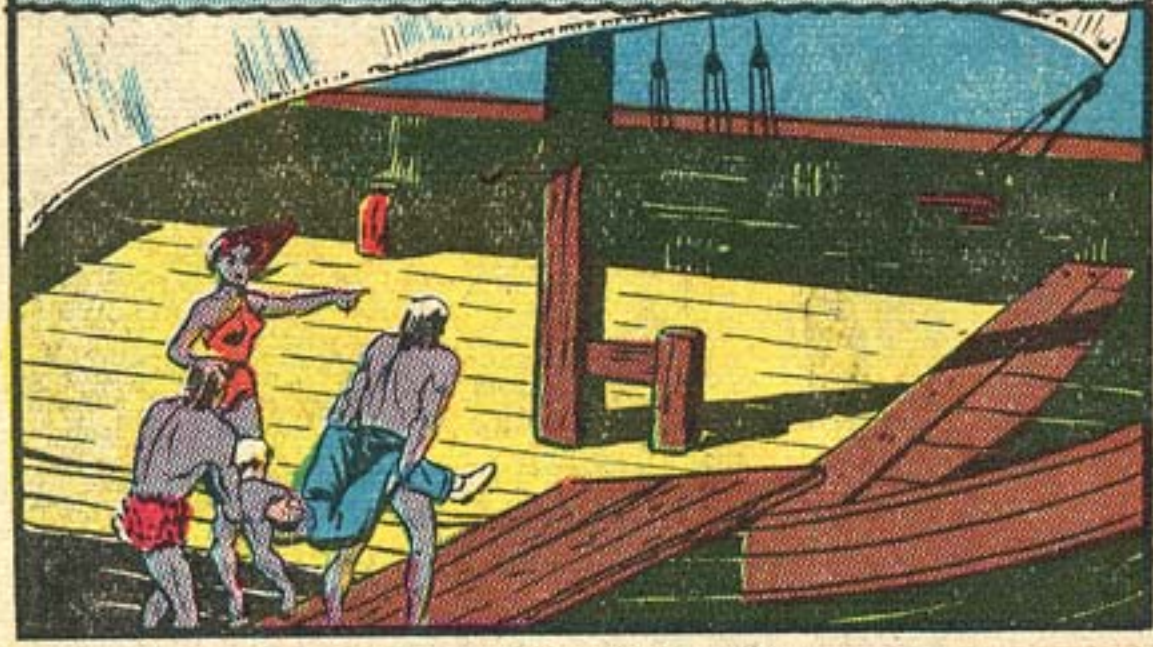
MEANWHILE SAMPSON AND STINKY HAVE PUT THE FINISHING TOUCHES ON THE RE-ASSEMBLED "KING"!

HEY, SAMPSON! ... ALICE! HERE COME THE MARTIANS AGAIN! JUST LEAVE EVERYTHING TO ME!

BUT OUR OTHER FRIEND, DOC STRONG, HAS DISAPPEARED! SEARCH HIM OUT! AND RETURN HIM SAFELY TO ME!

MEN OF MARS! I HAVE ARRIVED TO DIRECT YOUR DESTINY ON EARTH! I COMMAND YOU TO RESPECT AND OBEY THE TWO WHO STAND AT MY FEET!

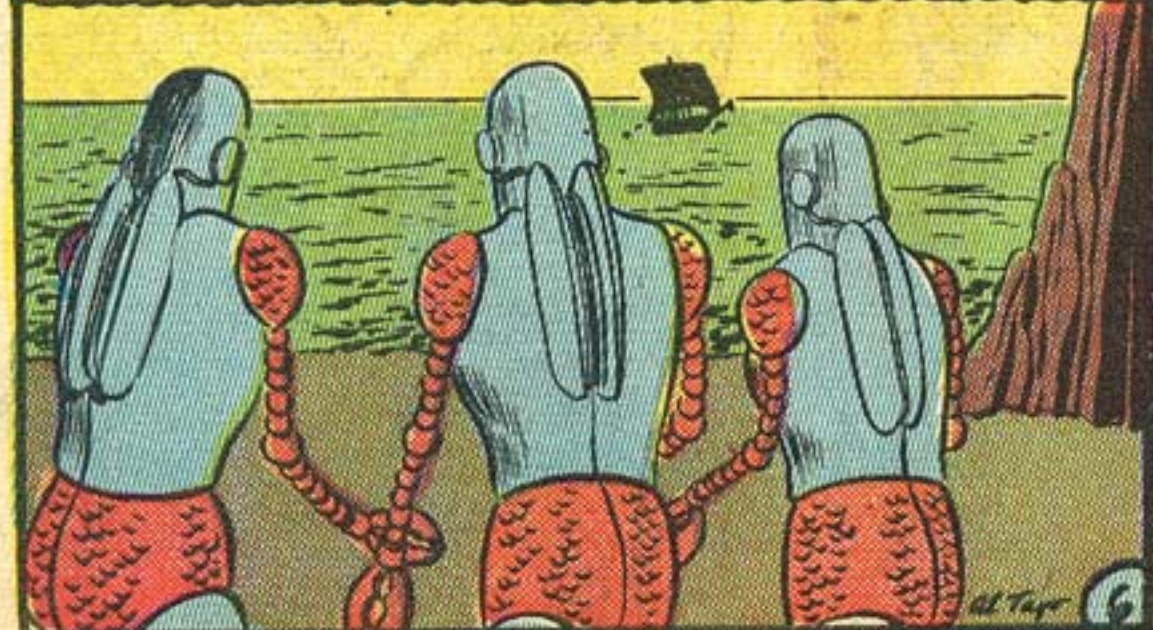
BUT DOC, UNCONSCIOUS, IS ALREADY BEING CARRIED ABOARD THE BARBARIAN SHIP!



THE GALLEON SETS SAIL FOR THE MAINLAND OF CALIFORNIA!

IF WE CAN ROUND THIS COVE WITHOUT BEING SEEN, WE ARE SAFE!

THE MARTIANS, ARRIVING AT THE COVE, ARE UNABLE TO SEE THE GALLEON, DUE TO THEIR POOR EYESIGHT!



WHEN DOC REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS...



WHERE AM I?

ON BOARD MY GALLEON, ON YOUR WAY TO RITTER'S STRONGHOLD.

DOC STRONG'S ADVENTURES CONTINUE IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS!



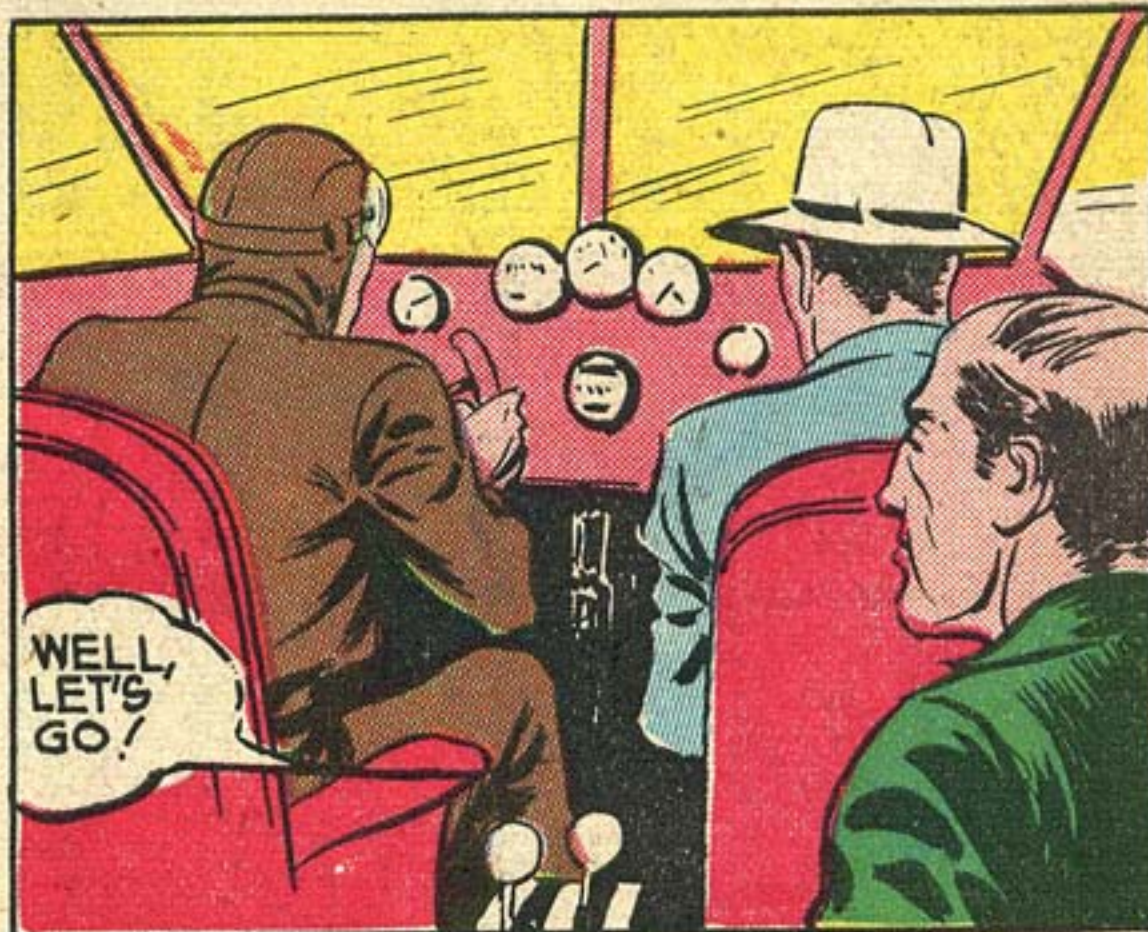
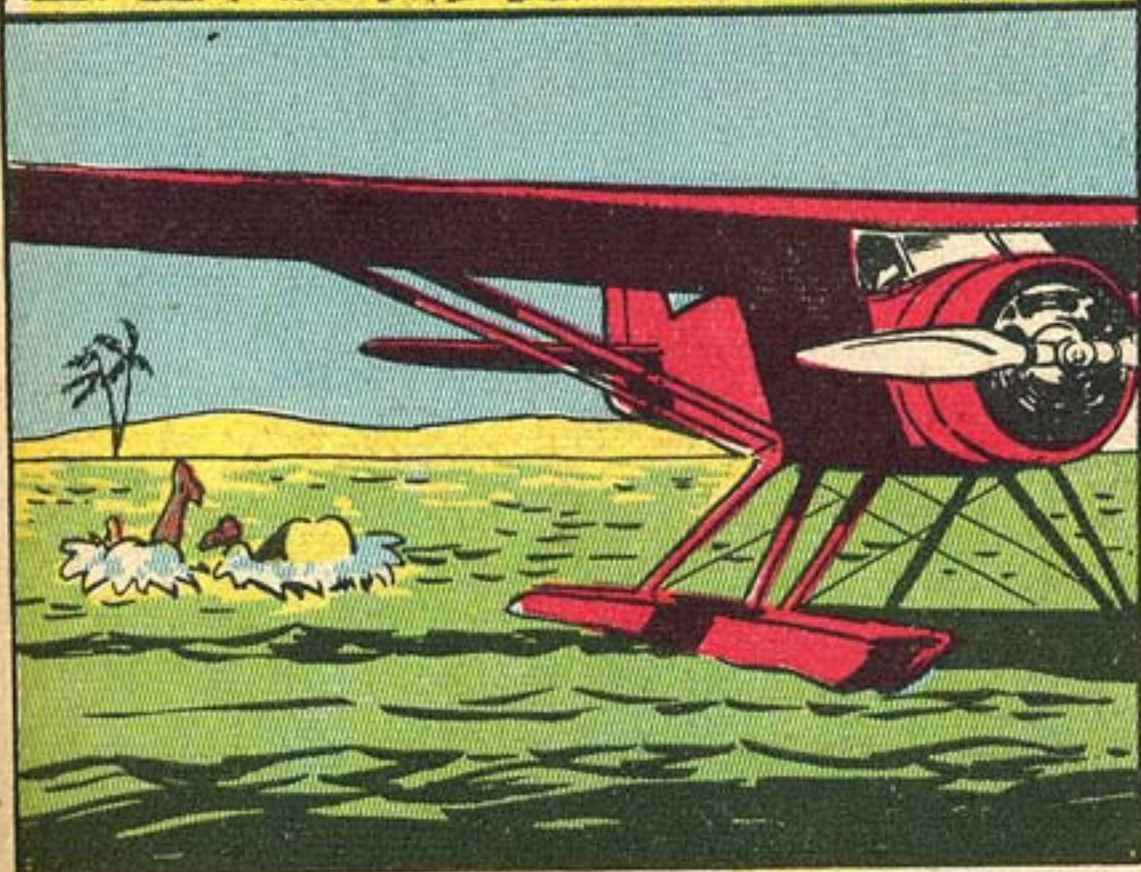
# LOOP LOGAN

*Air Ace*

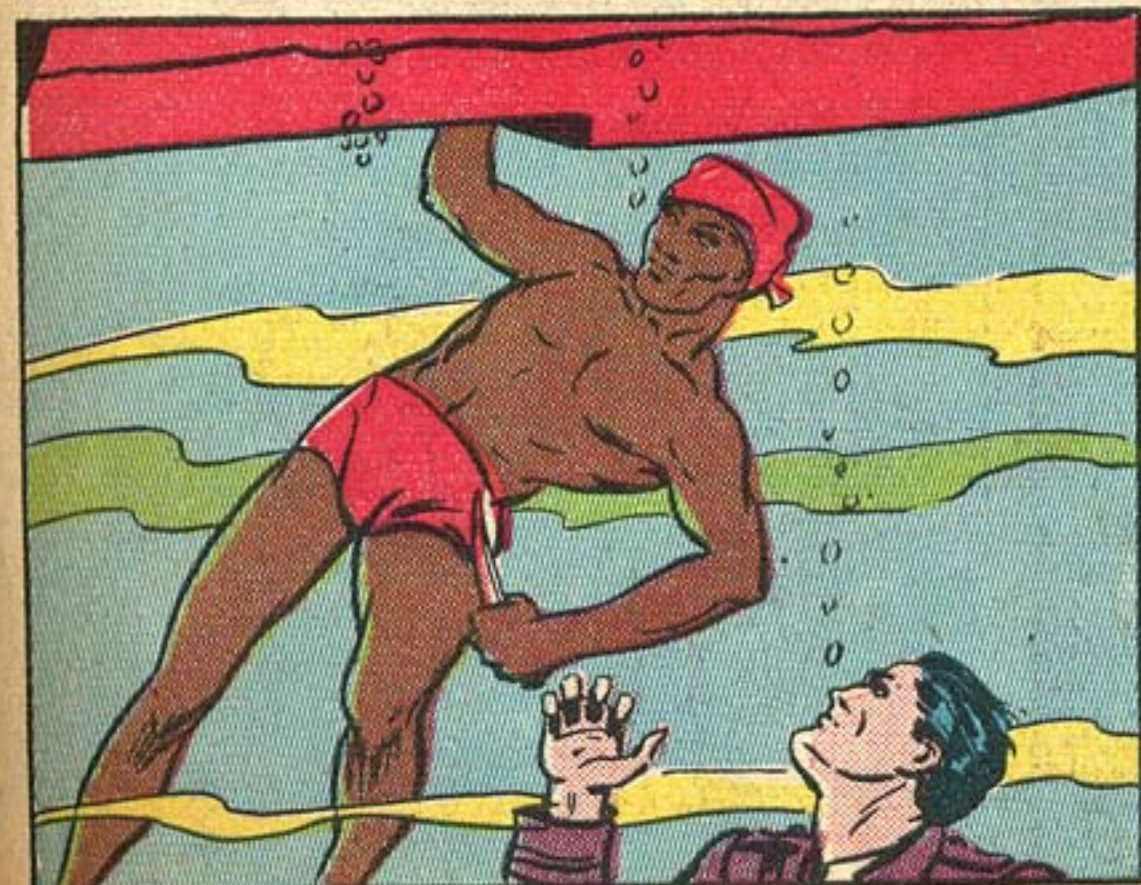


TWO ITALIAN SPIES WAY-LAID LOOP LOGAN AND TOSSED HIM - BOUND AND WEIGHTED - INTO THE WATERS OF THE NILE... BUT LOGAN'S FAITHFUL SERVANT, CLATRA, DROVE TO HIS RESCUE... NOW, JUST AS THE SPIES ARE ABOUT TO TAKE OFF IN THEIR SEAPLANE, LOOP AND CLATRA APPROACH THROUGH THE WATER!

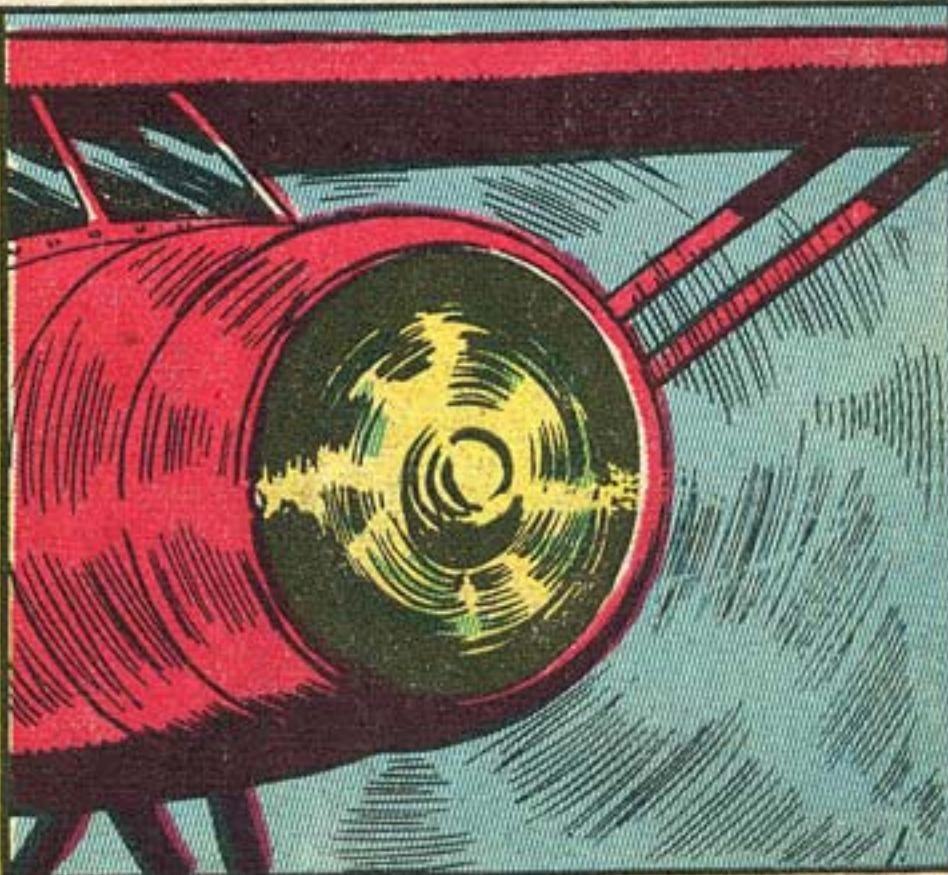
THEY SURFACE-DIVE BENEATH THE SHIP....



WELL, LET'S GO!

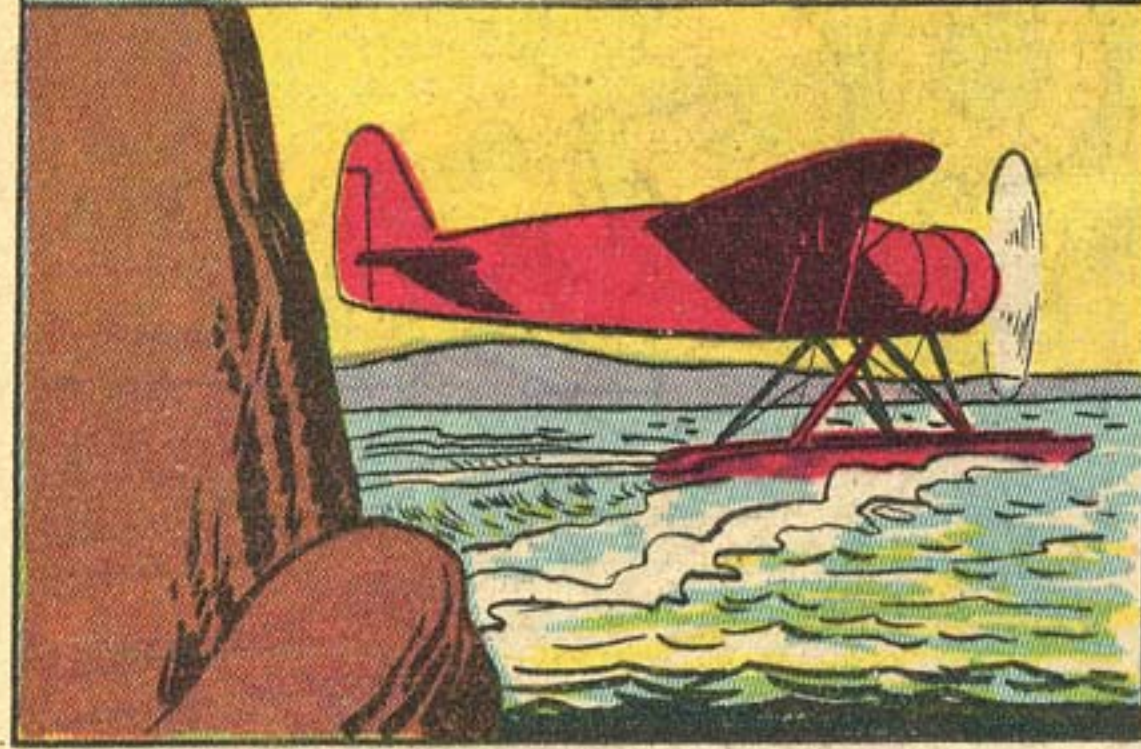


AS THE PLANE WARMS UP, CLATRA JABS HOLES INTO THE PONTOONS WITH HIS KNIFE!

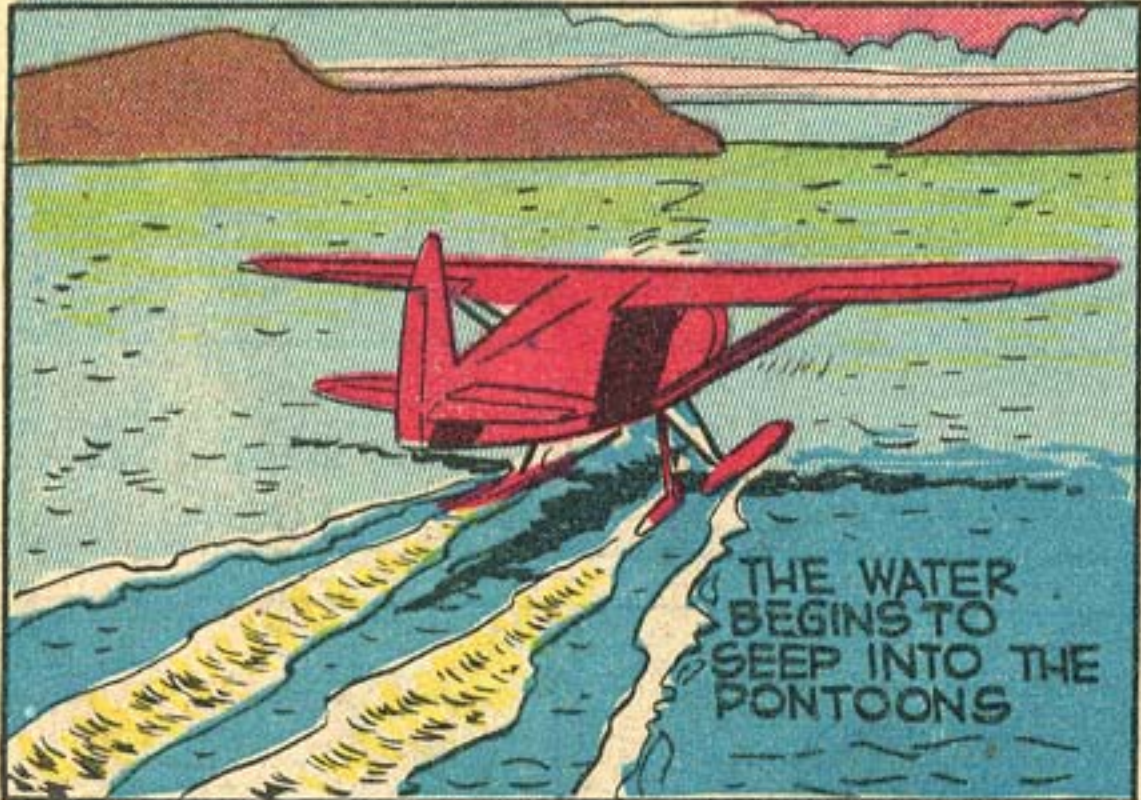




THE SHIP STARTS DOWN THE RIVER...



WITH LOOP AND CLATRA CLOSE BEHIND!

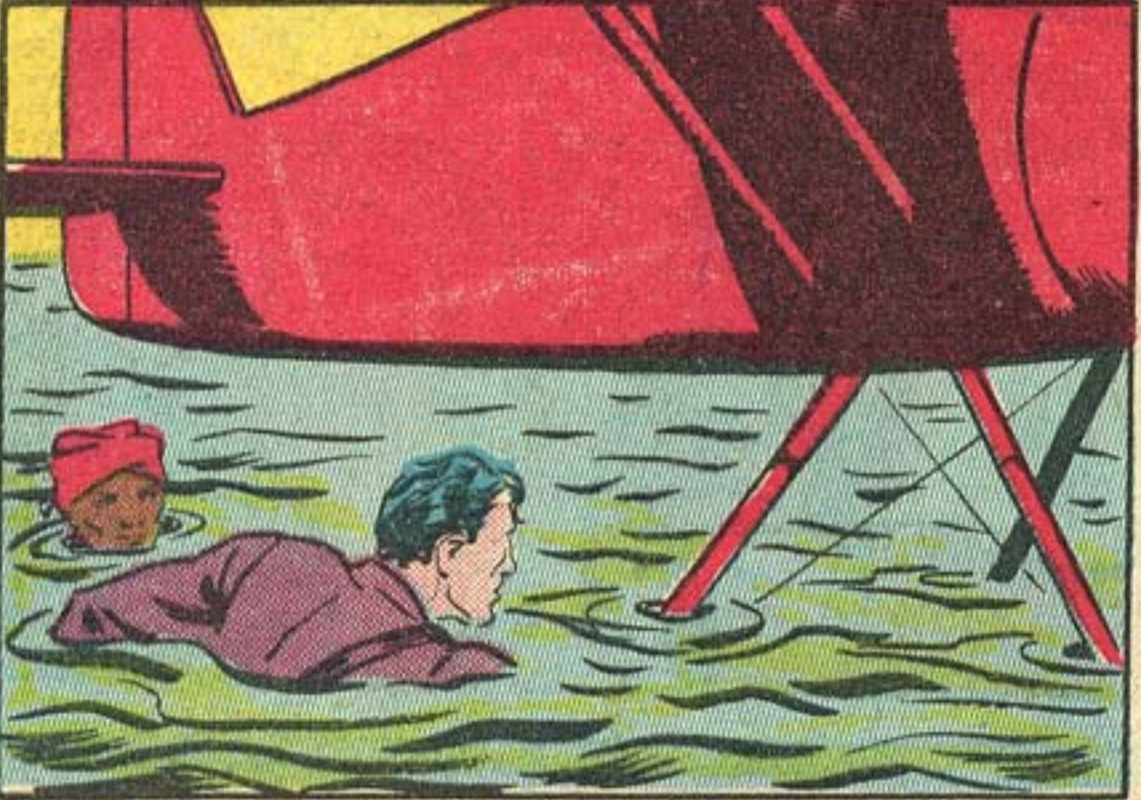


THE WATER BEGINS TO SEEP INTO THE PONTOONS



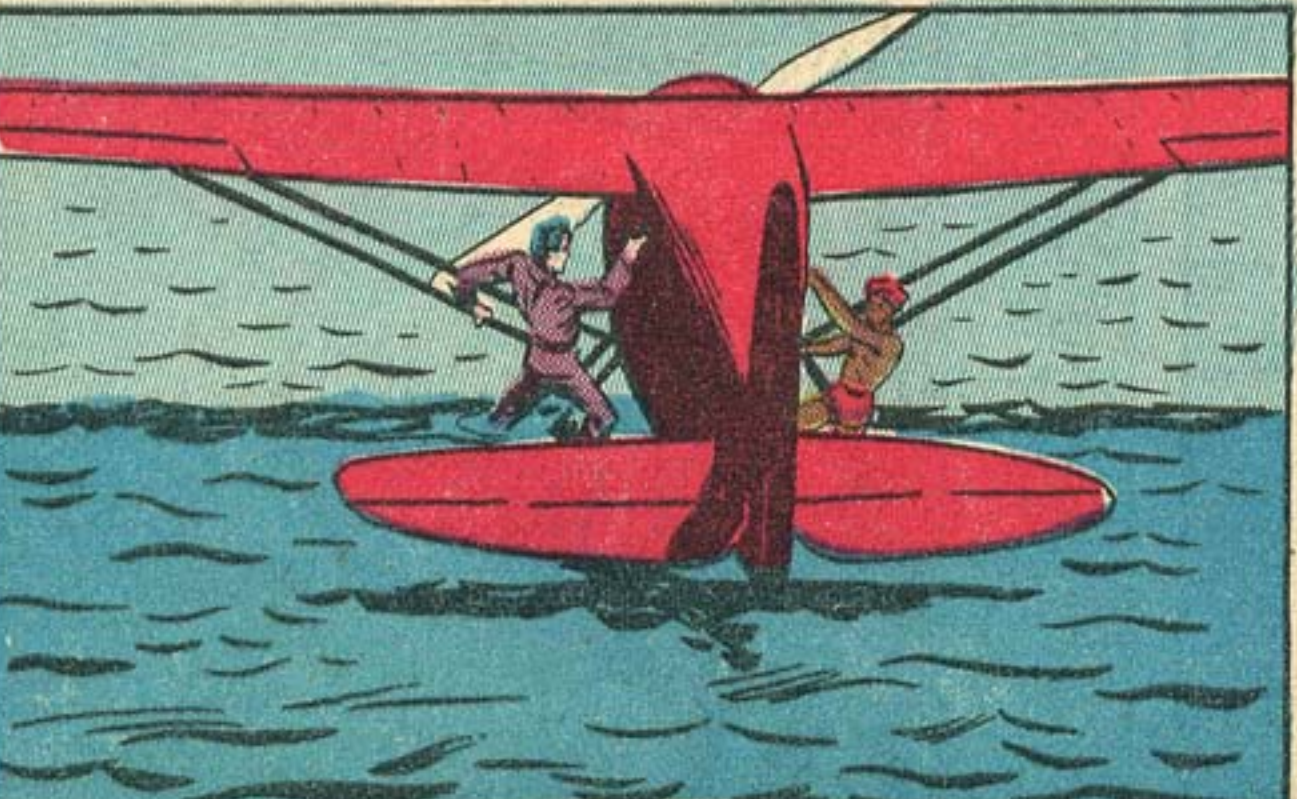
WHAT'S HOLDING US BACK?

DON'T ASK ME! I'M GIVING IT THE GUN!



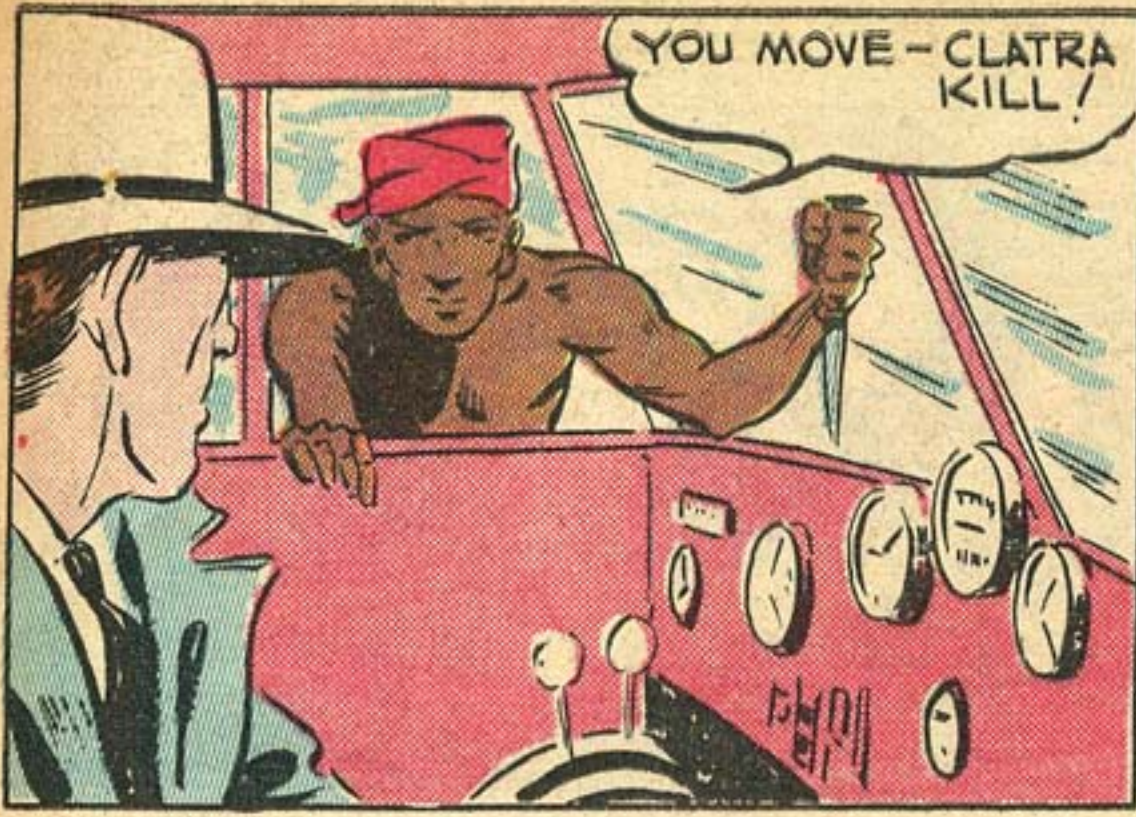
SOMETHING IS WEIGHTING US DOWN!

YOU'RE RIGHT! HEY! WHAT'S JIGGLING THIS CRATE?



JUST A MOMENT, GENTS! AND DON'T REACH FOR YOUR GUN - MY CHUM IS JUST WAITING FOR THAT!





YOU MOVE - CLATRA  
KILL!



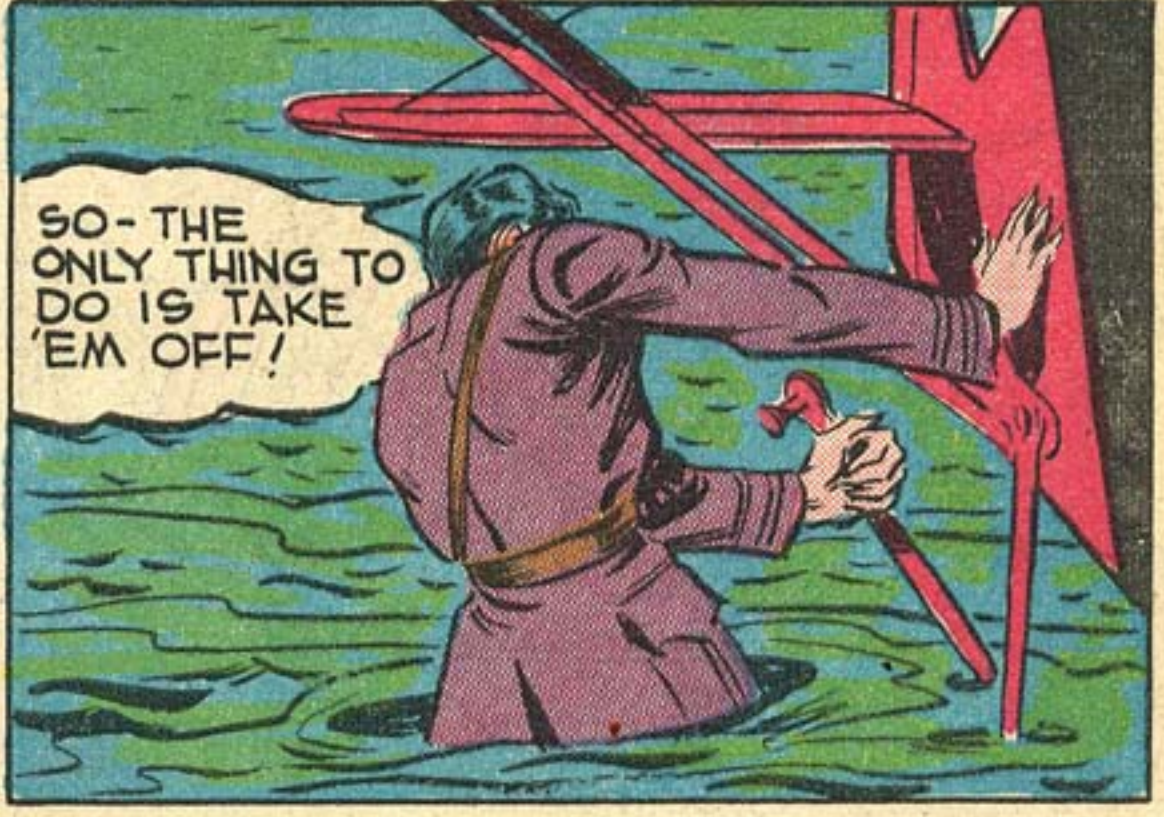
C'MON!  
GET OUT! THE  
RIVER SHOULD  
HELP CLEAN  
YOU DIRTY RATS!



YOU'RE NEXT!  
MOVE! THE  
RIVER'S BIG  
ENOUGH FOR  
BOTH OF YOU!



THIS THING IS  
USELESS WITH  
THESE WATER-  
LOGGED PONTOONS!



SO - THE  
ONLY THING TO  
DO IS TAKE  
'EM OFF!

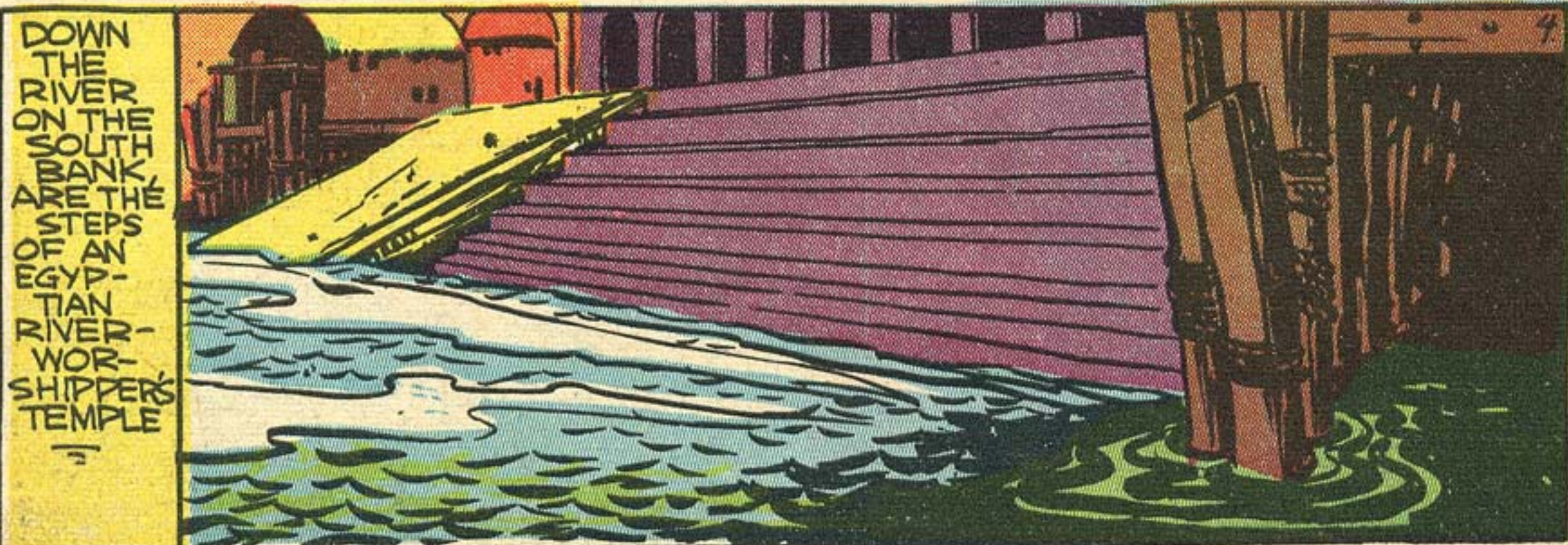
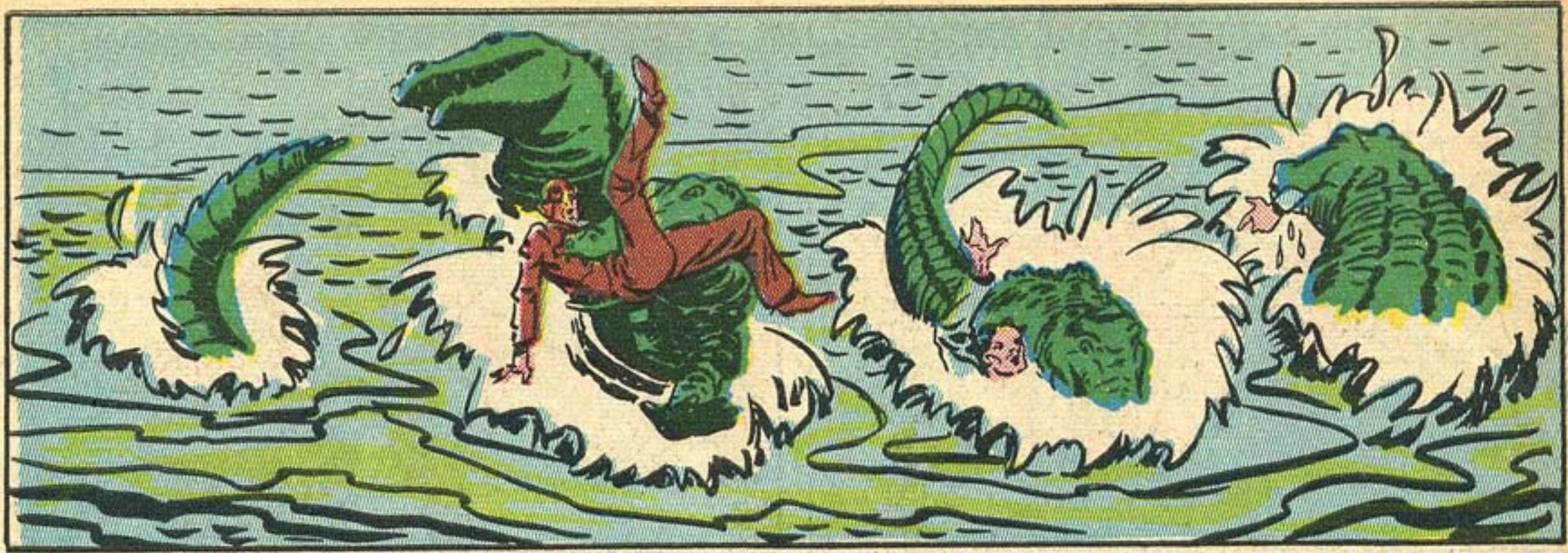


MASTER! DOWN  
THE RIVER -  
LOOK!



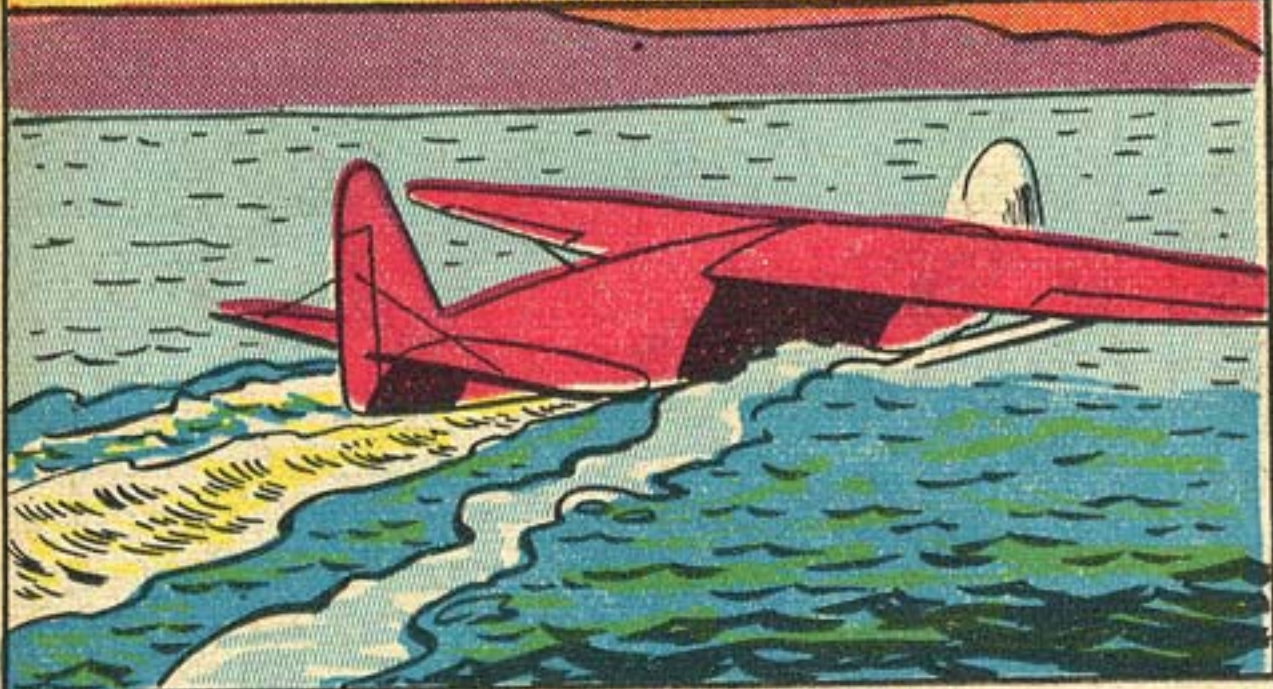
VICIOUS EGYPTIAN ALLIGATORS  
PURSUE THE SPIES!







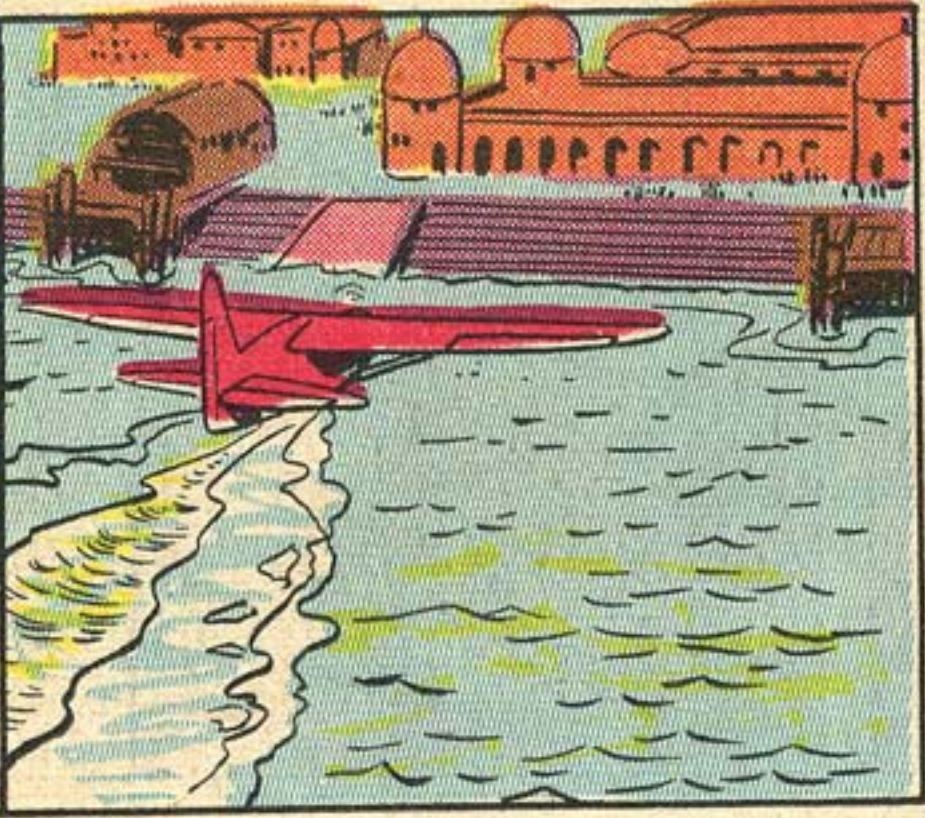
LOGAN GUNS THE SEAPLANE - AND IT ROARS  
ACROSS THE WATER...



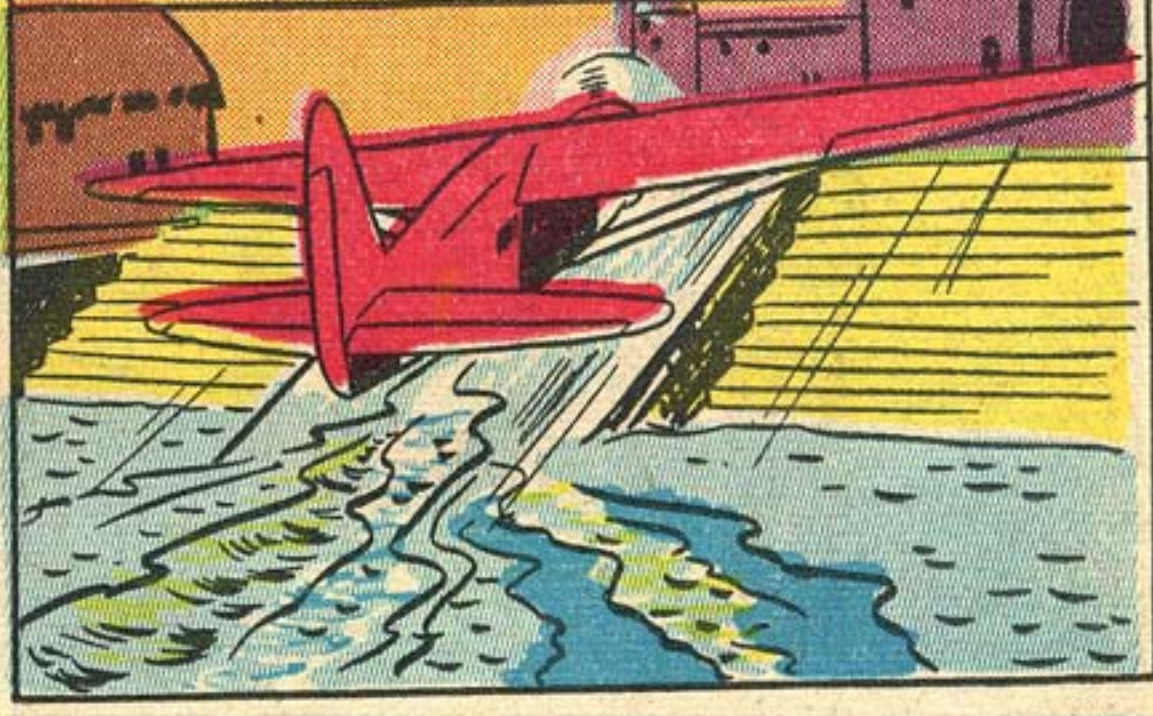
HOLD YOUR TURBAN, CLATRA!  
WE EITHER MAKE IT, OR THE  
EGYPTIANS  
WILL BE SAY-  
ING PRAYERS  
FOR US  
TONIGHT!



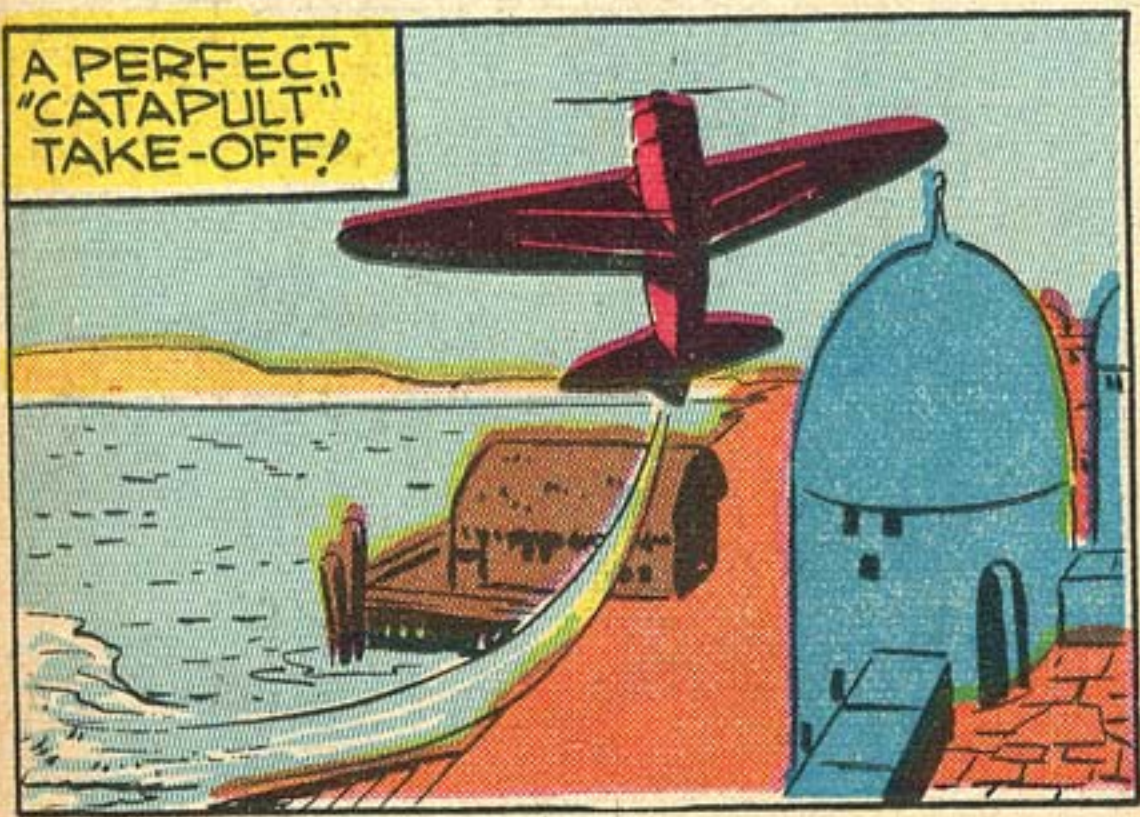
LOOP  
SWINGS  
THE  
PLANE  
SHARP-  
LY  
SEND-  
ING IT  
ACROSS  
STREAM  
TO-  
WARDS  
THE  
TEM-  
PLE...



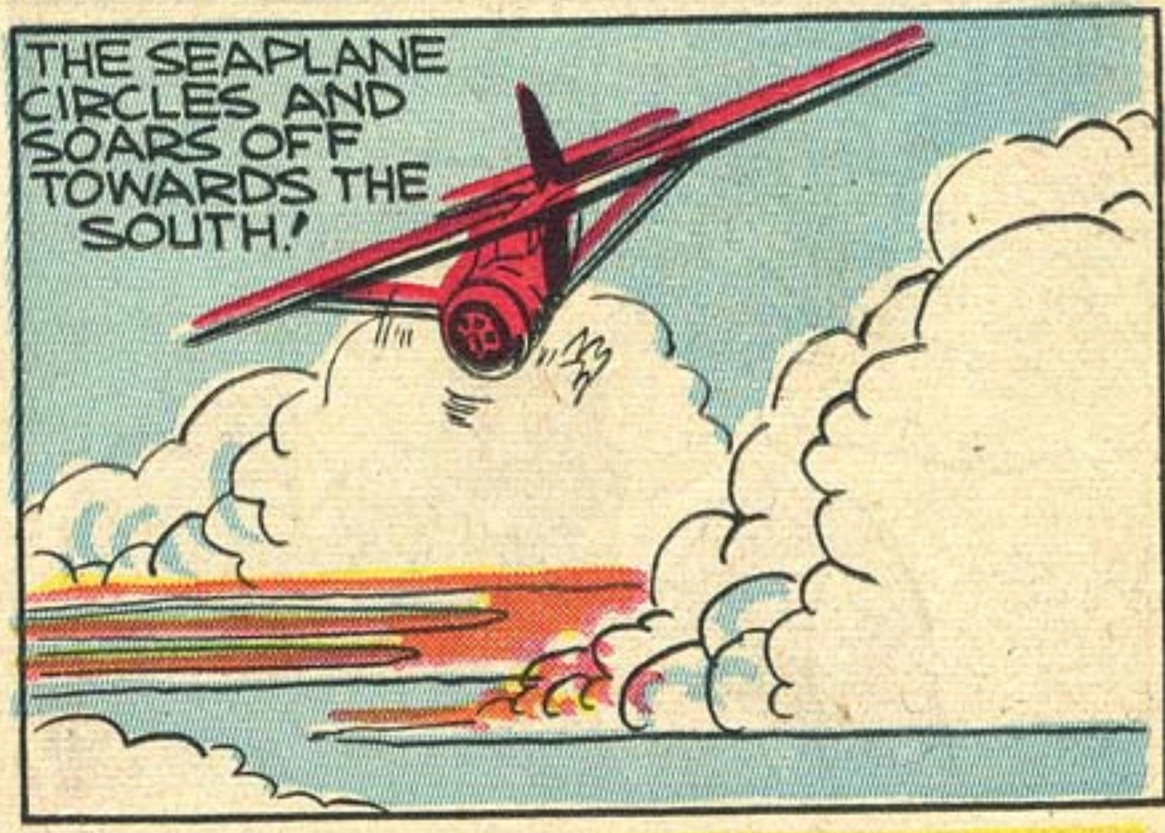
THE SHIP ZOOMS UP THE  
STONE SLIDE...



A PERFECT  
"CATAPULT"  
TAKE-OFF!



THE SEAPLANE  
CIRCLES AND  
SOARS OFF  
TOWARDS THE  
SOUTH!



BUT WHAT IS  
PURPOSE OF  
SEEKING ITALIAN  
BASE?

THOSE MEN TRIED  
TO GET THE BRITISH  
DEFENSE PLANS  
FROM  
ME!!

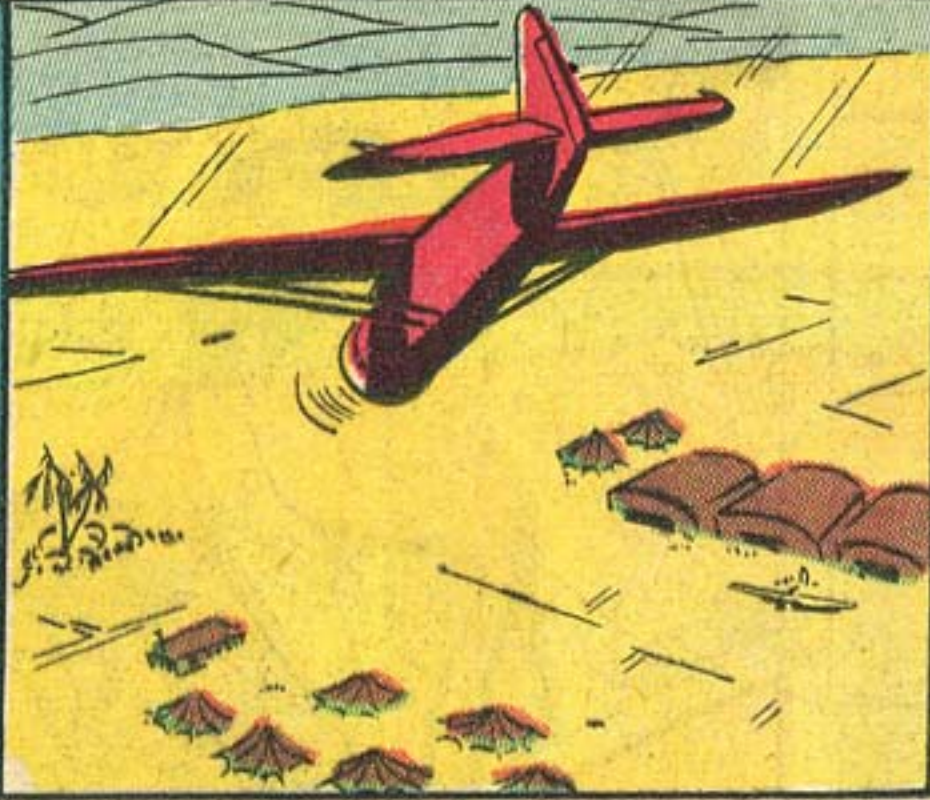


THEY WERE TO  
DELIVER THEM TO  
THE ITALIAN FLIERS IN  
THE DESERT! WE'RE GOIN'  
TO SEE THAT THEY GET THE  
PLANS - BUT NOT THE ONES  
THEY'RE  
AFTER!

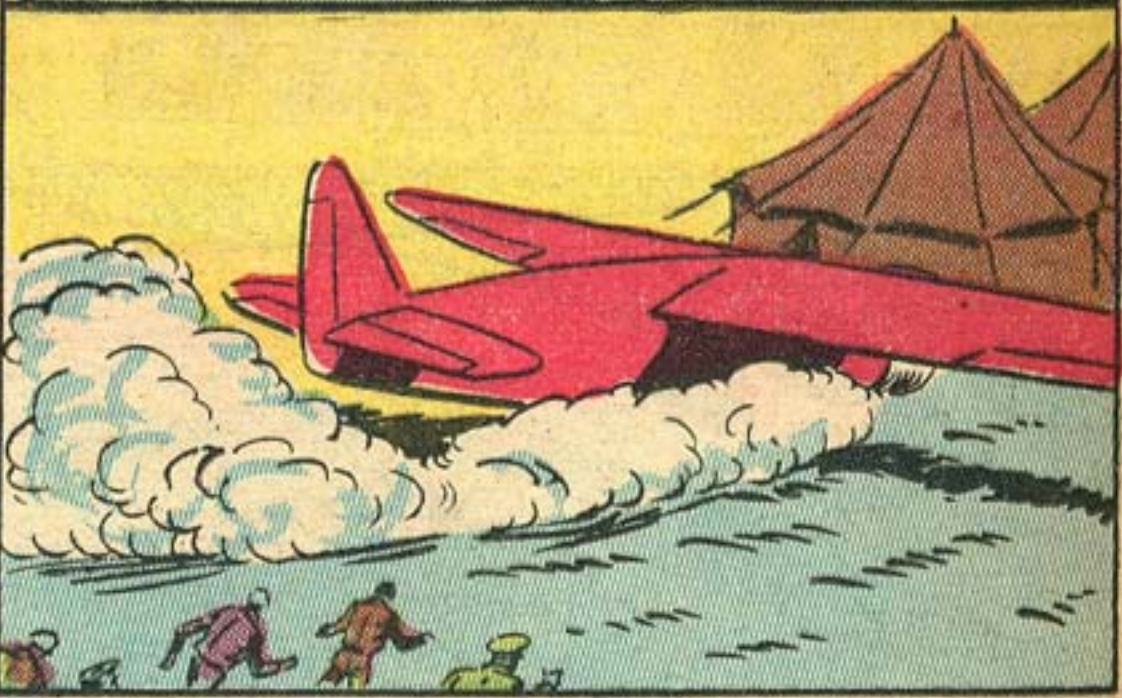




HOURS LATER, OVER THE SECRET ITALIAN DROME IN THE EGYPTIAN DESERT



LOGAN PANCAKES THE SHIP TO THE SANDS...



VIVE ITALIA! WHERE ARE YOUR COMPATRIOTS?

THEY RECEIVED OTHER ORDERS IN CAIRO!



I HAVE HERE THE NECESSARY DATA CONCERNING THE BRITISH DEFENCES OF THE SUEZ CANAL!!

WHEN THE VICTORY IS WON, IL DUCE HIMSELF WILL BLESS YOU!

LOOP GIVES THE OFFICER FALSE PLANS THAT WILL LEAD THE ITALIANS INTO A TRAP!



WITH THESE PLANS, OUR FLIERS WILL BE ABLE TO BOMB THE BRITISH POSITIONS TO OBLIVION! NOW-WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE? A REST?

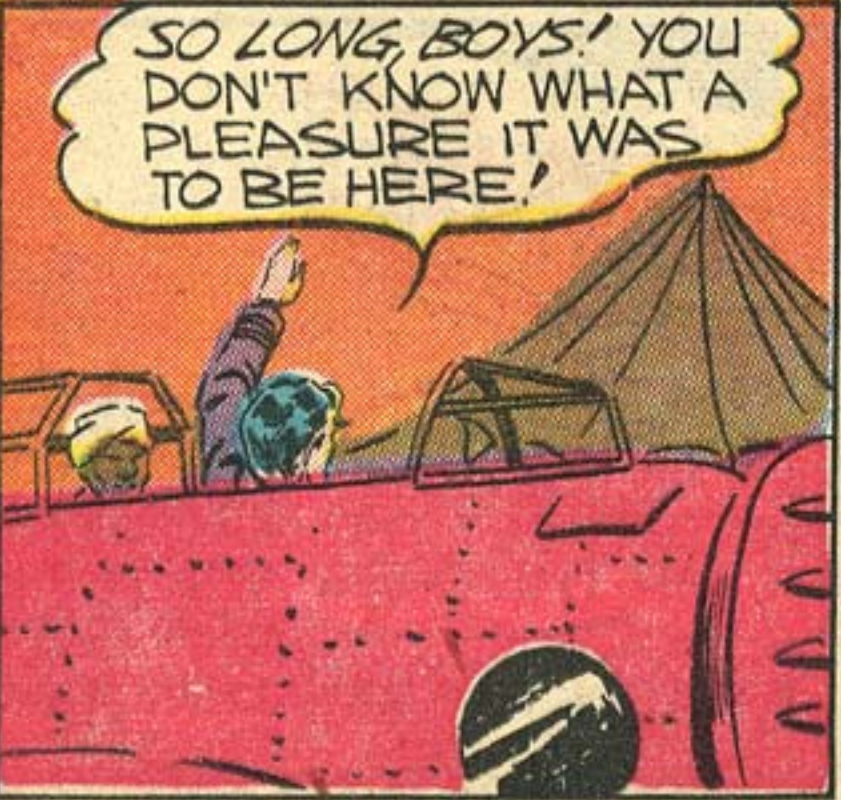


NO, THANKS! I HAVE ANOTHER JOB TO DO FOR...ER...FOR GREATER ITALY! SO IF YOU'LL FIX ME UP WITH A NEW PLANE, WE'LL BE ON OUR WAY!

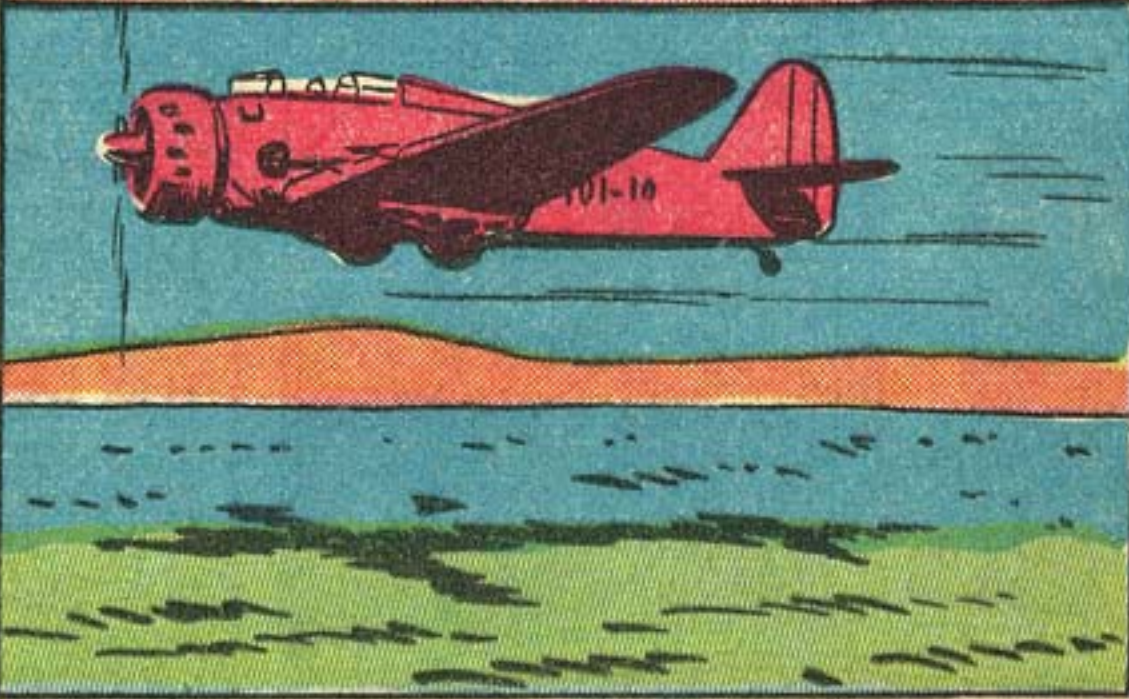
IT IS AS GOOD AS DONE!



SO LONG, BOYS! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT A PLEASURE IT WAS TO BE HERE!



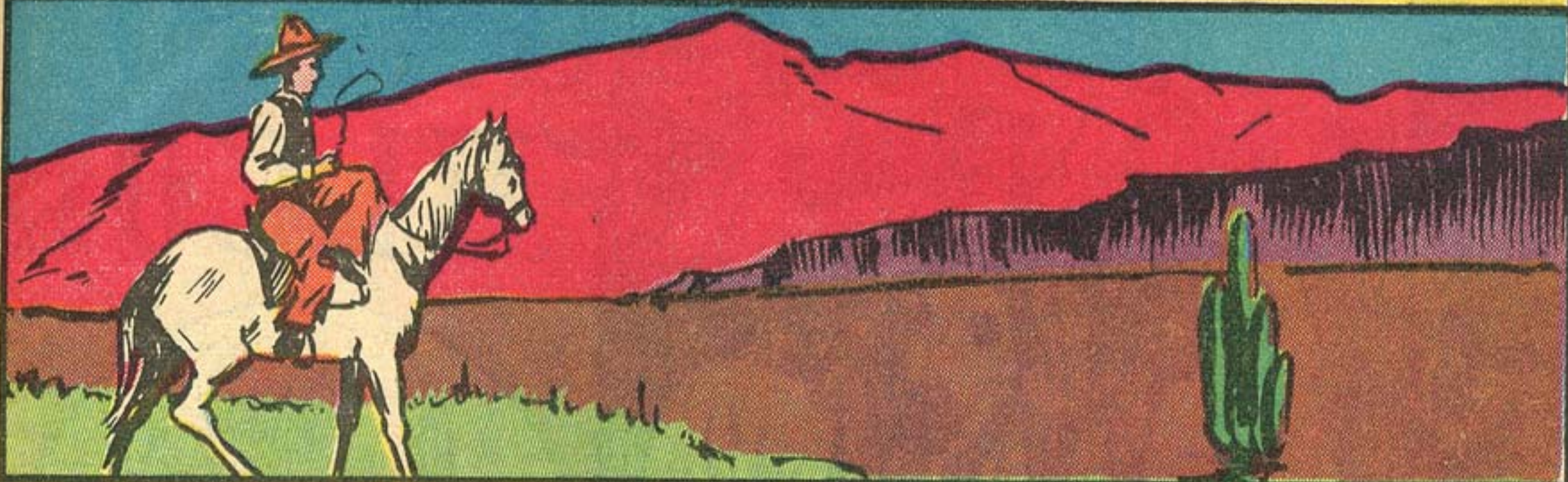
LOOP AND CLATRA TAKE OFF AGAIN FOR CAIRO...



RIDE THE WAR-TORN SKIES OF THE EASTERN HEMISPHERE WITH LOOP LOGAN EVERY MONTH IN BLUE RIBBON COMICS !!



# COWBOY HUMOR



**W**HEN it is considered that the late Will Rogers was a cowboy most interesting questions arise. Among the questions are: What is there in the life of a cowboy that would produce one of the greatest of humorists and one of the world's most beloved philosophers? Are the cowboys humorous or funny as a class? Are they born philosophers or do they develop their quaint and homely philosophy as a result of their secluded and oftentimes lonely life on the range? The answers are forthcoming:

Cowboys are humorists almost without exception. All of them are funny. All are philosophical. Their humor

takes different forms. Some, like Rogers, deal in a highly philosophical and refined type of comedy despite its quaintness. Others are out-and-out clowns who deal in the utterly ridiculous and accompany their quips with outlandish bodily gestures and facial contortions and grimaces.

Cowboy comedy, particularly in the bunk houses, is apt to take on rather a rough and ribald nature but, always, it is philosophical. The one-line comedy now favored by editors is rare among cowboys although Will Rogers was a master of it. The usual cowboy humor is in the form of repartee. An example:—

"I ain't aiming to take a wife."—and the answer:

"Wives is something that falls when they ain't even aimed at."

"Yeah, I know, but I got my guard up, I'm figgering I got no more need of a wife than a skunk's got for smelling salts."

Nothing refined about that but quite often, as was the case with Will Rogers, the cowboy produces gems of thought. For instance:—

A preacher was exhorting girls about the evils of dancing when a cowboy protested:

"Don't put check-reins on them gals, parson. 'Cause flowers grow prettiest when they're wild and angels has got wings so they can fly around a little."

And Will Rogers' own observation

when someone corrected his English: "I notice that a lot of folks that ain't sayin' ain't ain't eating regular."

The cowboy riding the ranges of the West is alone, save for his mount. Companionship between man and horse is close and affectionate but necessarily mute. The wide-open spaces and magnificent distances give the lone cowboy much time for reverie, mental speculation and even deep study. He is bound to become philosophical in a broad, tolerant way. That he becomes humorous, too, is due, of course, to the fact that he must make his own fun as he goes along. Otherwise his life would become unbearable.

Incidentally this solitude and introspection tend to make the cowboys damned good poker players both literally and figuratively.



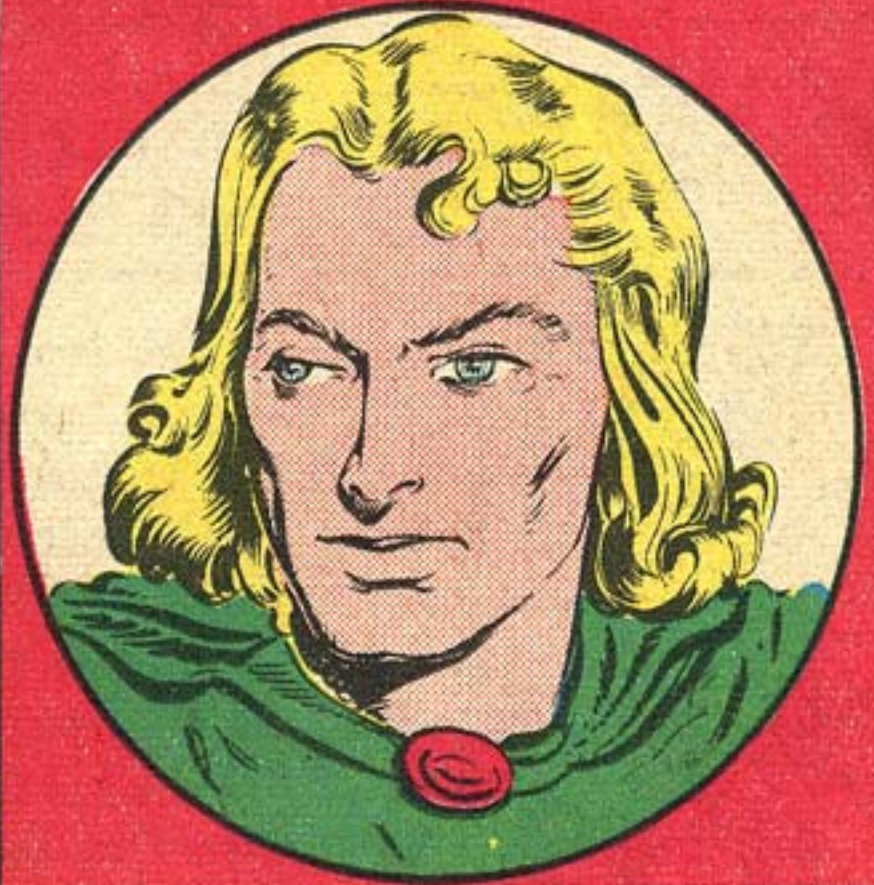


HEAR YE! HEAR YE! IN THE NAME OF KING JOHN, I ANNOUNCE A TOURNEY TO BE HELD IN LONDON TOWN!



SHORTEN & PATENAUOL

# The GREEN FALCON



THE WINNERS OF THE TOURNEY WILL BE CHOSEN TO SERVE IN HIS MAJESTY'S GUARDS! HEAR YE! HEAR YE!



HMMPH! 'TIS NOT AN HONOR TO BE IN THAT TYRANT'S SERVICE!

AYE! I WOULD NOT DO IT FOR TWICE THE WAGES!



IN THE PALACE OF JOHN.

THE TOWNSMEN WILL TURN OUT IN DROVES FOR MY CONTEST, NO DOUBT! EH, BOLTYN?

AYE, YOUR MAJESTY! IT IS AN HONOR NOT TO BE SPURNED.



A MESSENGER ENTERS EXCITEDLY!

A SARACEN ENVOY HAS JUST ARRIVED, SIRE! HE WISHES AN AUDIENCE!

WHAT?







HE WISHES TO DISCUSS RICHARD'S RANSOM, SIRE!

HMM, THE FOOL! DOESN'T HIS COUNTRY REALIZE I WOULD BE THE LAST TO WANT MY BROTHER RELEASED FROM CAPTIVITY TO COME BACK TO HIS RIGHTFUL THRONE! I HAVE AN IDEA!



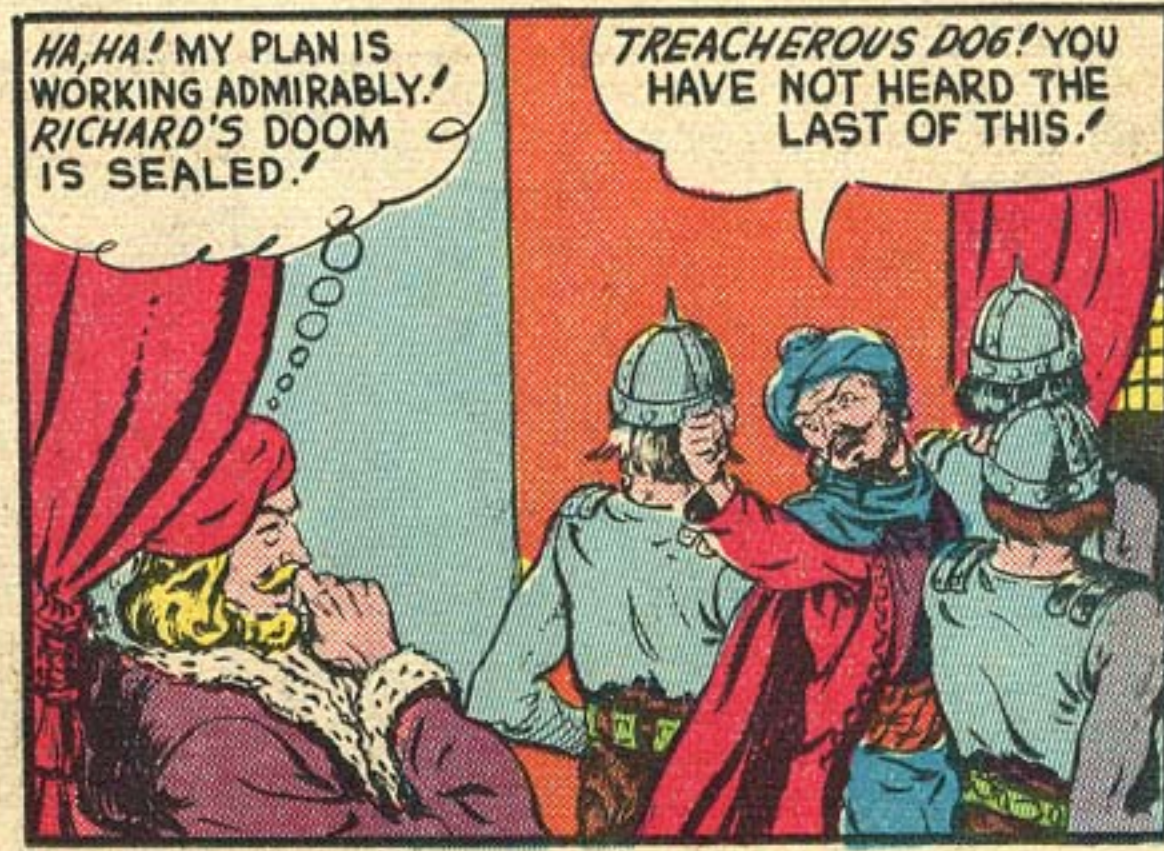
YOU ARE NO DOUBT READY TO PARLEY ABOUT THE PROPER SUM FOR RANSOM, YOUR MAJESTY!

IMPUDENT KNAVE! YOU DARE TO CONFRONT ME WHEN YOU HAVE MY DEAR BROTHER IN YOUR FOUL CLUTCHES! ARREST HIM!



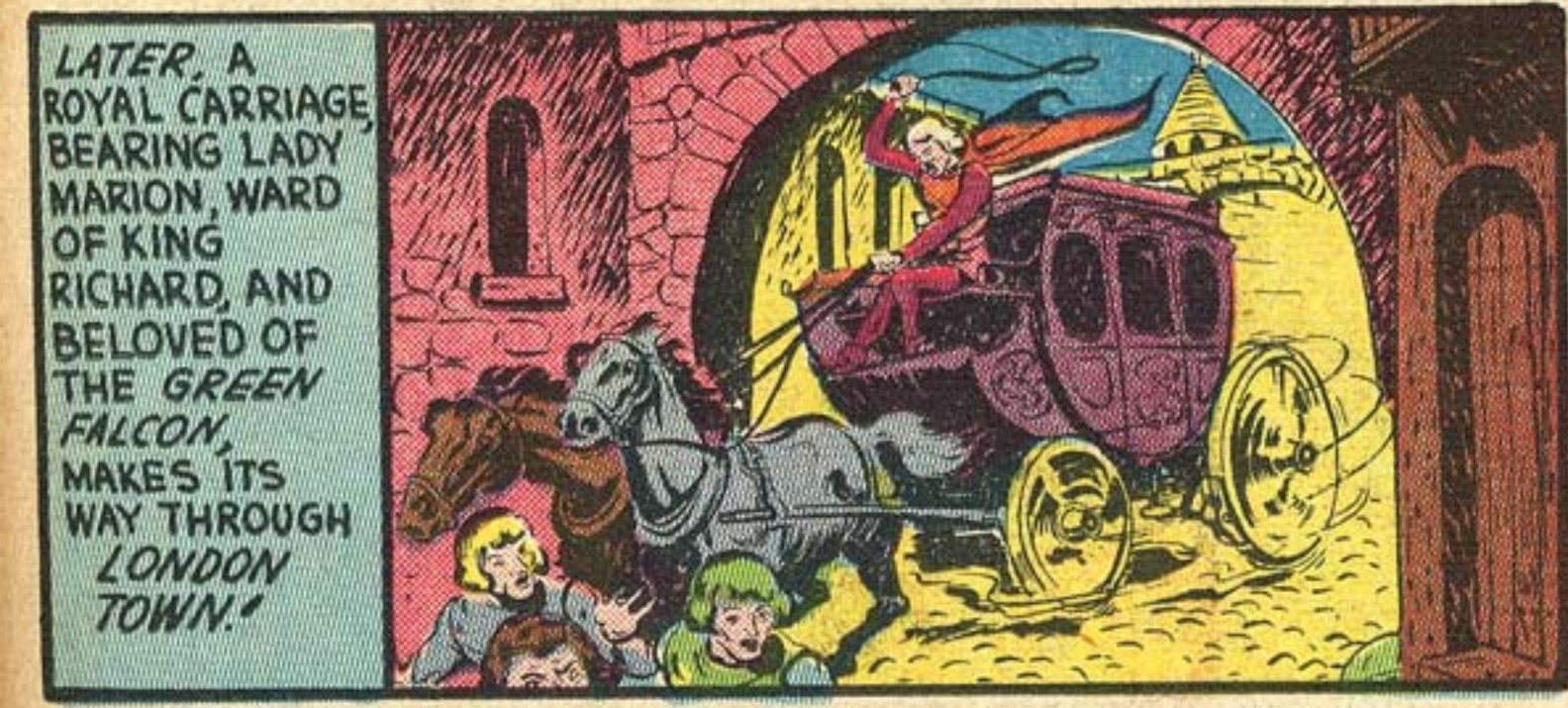
FOOL! HARM ME, AND YOUR BROTHER WILL NOT LIVE TO SEE ANOTHER SUN RISE!

YOUR THREATS ARE WASTED! YOU SHALL BE HANGED!



HA, HA! MY PLAN IS WORKING ADMIRABLY! RICHARD'S DOOM IS SEALED!

TREACHEROUS DOG! YOU HAVE NOT HEARD THE LAST OF THIS!

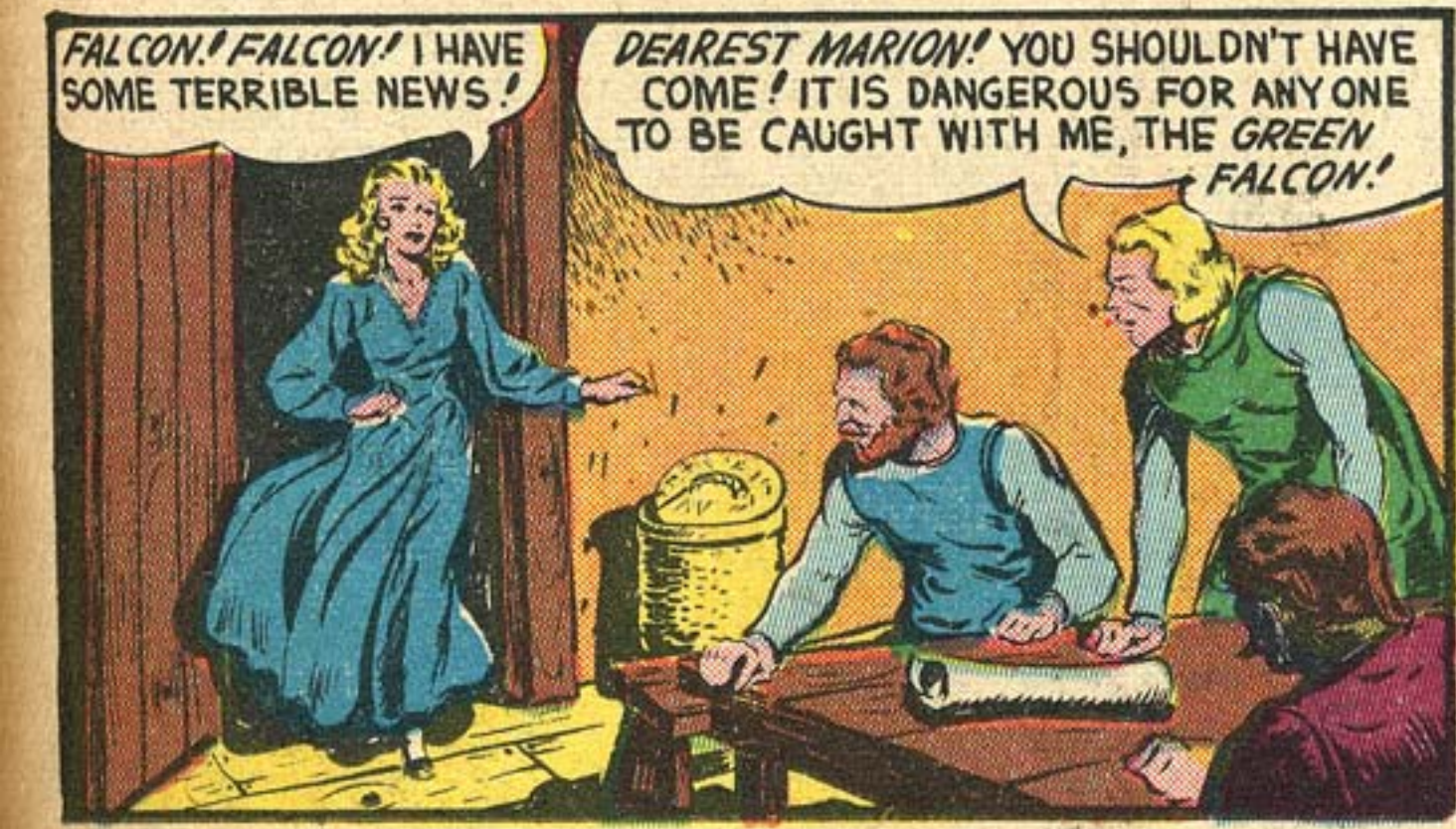


LATER, A ROYAL CARRIAGE, BEARING LADY MARION, WARD OF KING RICHARD, AND BELOVED OF THE GREEN FALCON, MAKES ITS WAY THROUGH LONDON TOWN!



PRAY, GOOD FELLOW! TELL ME, WHERE CAN I FIND THE GREEN FALCON?

LADY MARION!... I SHALL TAKE YOU THERE MYSELF!



FALCON! FALCON! I HAVE SOME TERRIBLE NEWS!

DEAREST MARION! YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE COME! IT IS DANGEROUS FOR ANY ONE TO BE CAUGHT WITH ME, THE GREEN FALCON!



MARION TELLS THE FALCON OF JOHN'S PLANS AND SO WE MUST PREVENT HARM FROM COMING TO THE SARACEN ENVOY OR RICHARD WILL BE KILLED!



WE MUST DEVISE SOME WAY OF GETTING INTO THE PALACE... WAIT! THE ROYAL TOURNEY! IF WE WERE TO WIN, WE WOULD BECOME JOHN'S SOLDIERS!

HO, HO! A TREMENDOUS JOKE! WE, PROTECTORS OF JOHN!

THE GREEN FALCON, TINY TUCK AND JOLLY ROUND-FELLOW GO FORTH, DISGUISED AS PEASANTS

THE CONTEST IS ALMOST OVER!

THESE WORTHY FELLOWS HAVE WON THE EVENTS! THEY SHALL RECEIVE THE AWARD — UNLESS THERE ARE OTHERS AMONG YOU WHO WOULD CHALLENGE THEM FURTHER?

AYE, WE WILL!

YOU! HA, HA! HAVE YOU SO LITTLE REGARD FOR YOUR SKINS?

AWAY WITH YOU!

HAW, HAW!

PERHAPS I CAN TEACH YOU BETTER MANNERS, BALD ONE!

IMPUDENT LOU! I'LL WRESTLE WITH YOU!

GIVE IT TO 'IM GOOD, SILAS!

I'M READY!

I'LL TEAR YOU TO SHREDS!

YOU SEEM TO HAVE GOTTEN OFF TO A BAD START!

CONGRATULATIONS, FELLOW!

THIS FELLOW IT IS WHO WILL RECEIVE THE AWARD! HE HAS THROWN THE CHAMPION WRESTLER!





AND NOW IT IS YOUR TURN! YOU WILL NOT BE SO LUCKY!

IF YOUR BOW IS AS LONG AS YOUR TONGUE, I SHALL BE HARD PRESSED TO WIN!



MATCH THAT, IF YOU CAN! FOUR BULLS' EYES!

HMM! NOT BAD! NOT BAD AT ALL!

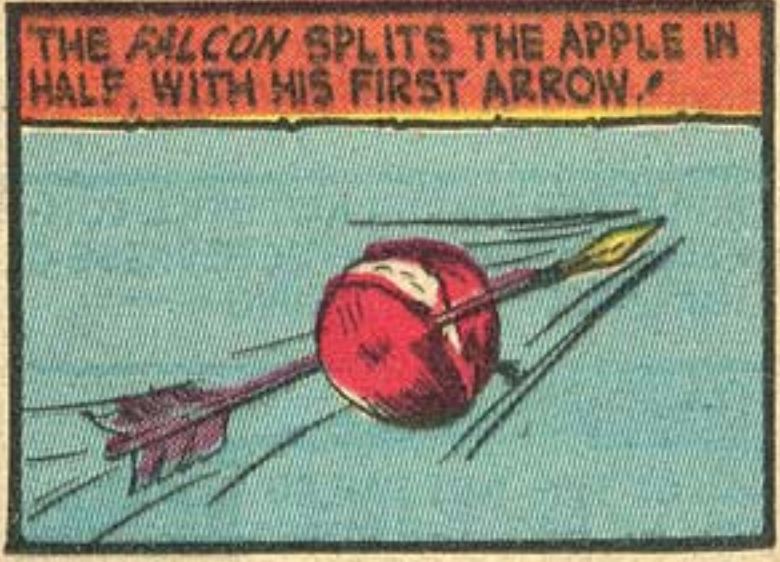


WELL, I CAN AT LEAST TRY! YOU, GOOD FELLOW! WILL YOU TOSS THIS APPLE AS HIGH AND FAR AS YOU CAN?

WH...WHY, Y....YES!



THERE! THAT'S GOOD! NOW WATCH CLOSELY!



THE FALCON SPLITS THE APPLE IN HALF, WITH HIS FIRST ARROW!



A MIRACLE OF MARKSMANSHIP! EACH OF THE HALVES ARE ALSO SPLIT BY TWO MORE ARROWS.



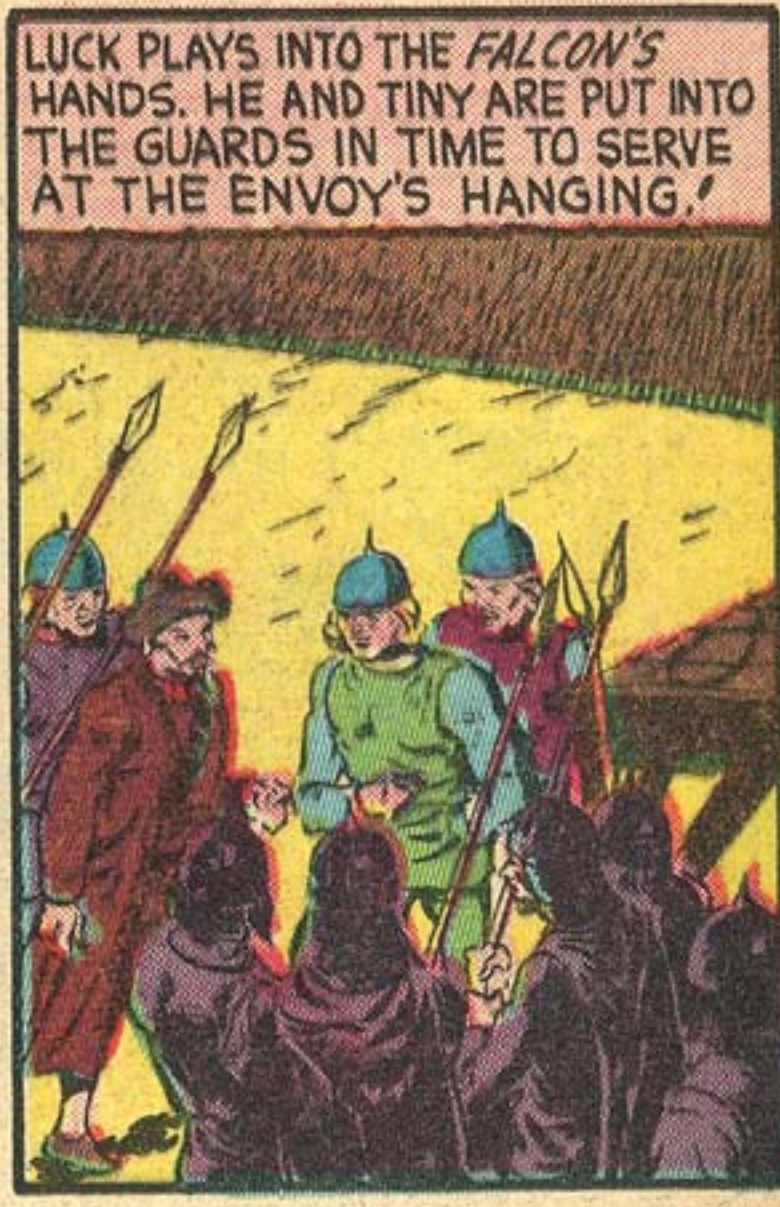
HURRAH!

SUCH A DEMONSTRATION OF ARCHERY, I HAVE NEVER SEEN! THE WINNER!



COME, FELLOWS! I SHALL TAKE YOU TO YOUR NEW POSITIONS! I HOPE YOU APPRECIATE THE HONOR!

YOU'VE NO IDEA HOW WE APPRECIATE IT!



LUCK PLAYS INTO THE FALCON'S HANDS. HE AND TINY ARE PUT INTO THE GUARDS IN TIME TO SERVE AT THE ENVOY'S HANGING!



THEN, AS THE ENVOY DROPS FROM THE GALLOWS, THE *FALCON* FLINGS HIS SWORD UNERRINGLY, AND —



TINY'S TERRIFIC STRENGTH IS BROUGHT INTO PLAY AS HE CATCHES THE ENVOY IN MID-AIR



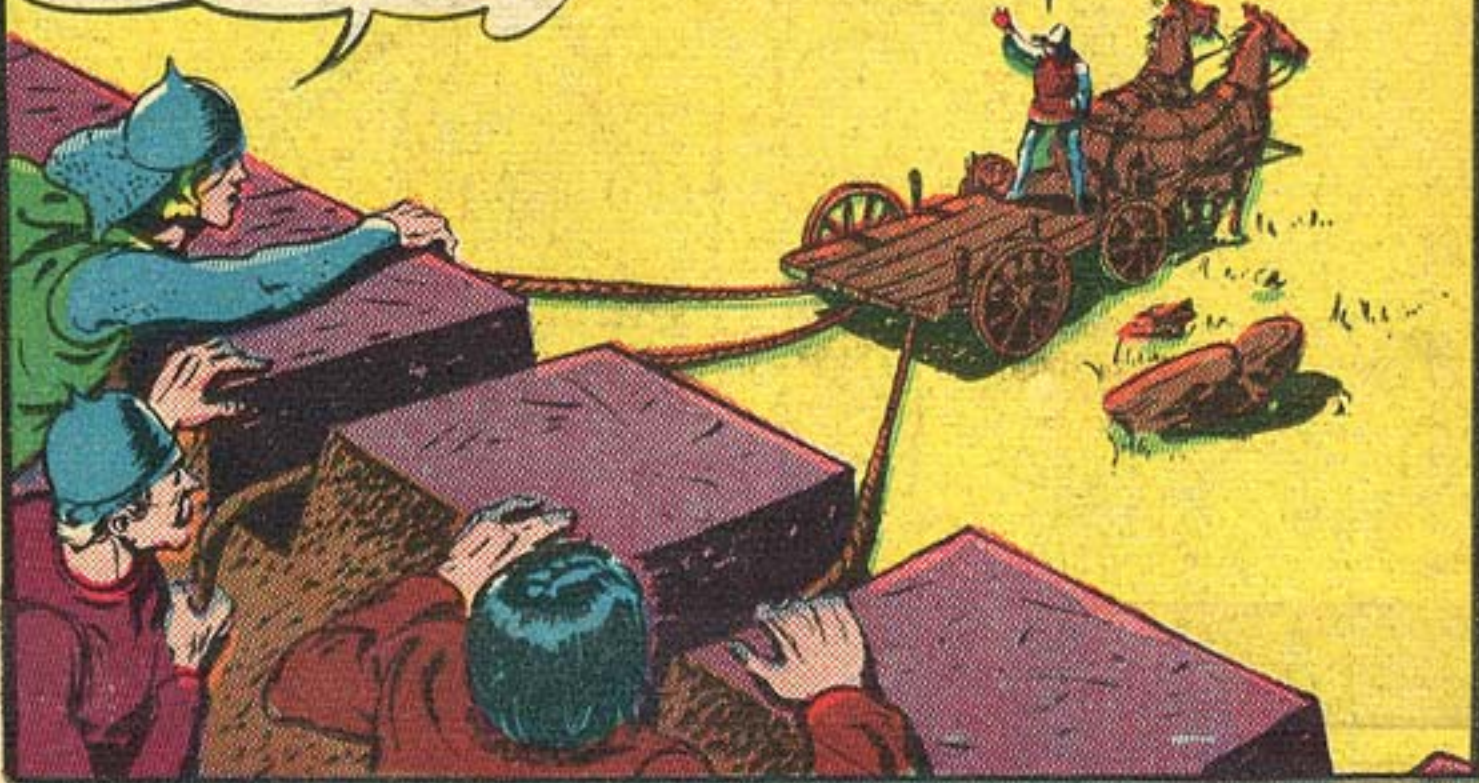
WHILE THE GUARDS ARE STILL CONFUSED BY THE UNEXPECTEDNESS OF THE *FALCON*'S DARING —



ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WALL

GOOD WORK, JOLLY! THE HANGMAN WILL HAVE TO FIND ANOTHER VICTIM!

HO, FRIENDS! OUR STRATEGY WAS EFFECTIVE, EH!



THE FOUR FLEE ON THE HORSE-DRAWN BUCKBOARD, UNTIL —

NOW JUMP FOR THE BUSHES, QUICK! THE GUARDS WILL SOON OVERTAKE US!



IT WORKED! THEY'RE STILL CHASING THE BUCKBOARD! NOW WE CAN DOUBLE BACK AND ESCAPE!



I UNDERSTAND. THE TREACHEROUS JOHN'S PLAN NOW, BUT DON'T FEAR! YOUR LOYALTY HAS SAVED YOUR TRUE KING'S LIFE!



MORE ADVENTURES OF THE GREEN FALCON IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS



# THE BIG

# 5

**PEP COMICS** FEB. 10c  
 ACTION DETECTIVE ADVENTURE  
 No. 12  
 DUSTY THE BOY DETECTIVE WITH THE SHIELD

Featuring **THE BLACK HOOD**  
**TOP-NOTCH** comics 10c  
 No. 13 MAR.

**STEEL STERLING MAN OF STEEL**  
**ZIP** MAR. 10c  
 No. 12 COMICS

ON SALE ABOUT THE 15th OF EVERY MONTH  
**THE LEADING COMIC MAGAZINES ON THE NEWSSTANDS**  
 ON SALE ABOUT THE 10th OF EVERY MONTH

**BLUE COMICS** BRAND-A-TANG THE WONDER DOG  
 No. 10 TWO BIG LEAD STORIES!!  
 RICHY THE AMAZING BOY  
 THE WIZARD ROY... SUPER-BOY!  
 MAR 10c

STARRING THE G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY and THE MAN WITH THE SUPER-BRAIN  
**SHIELD-WIZARD** 10c  
 No. 2 comics  
 ALL BRAND NEW \*\* SMASHING ACTION

DICKY IN THE MAGIC FOREST  
 ON SALE ABOUT THE 25th OF EVERY MONTH  
**THE WORLDS GREATEST COLLECTION OF THRILLS, ADVENTURES — AND — MYSTERY —**

ON SALE ABOUT THE 30th OF EVERY MONTH  
**EVERY FEATURE IN EVERY BOOK ALWAYS BRAND NEW!**





# C'mon - BOYS-GIRLS MEN-WOMEN PICK YOUR PRIZE

THESE PRIZES ARE GIVEN TO YOU—Just send for 28 packets of easy selling Garden Spot Seeds which you can easily and quickly sell to your friends and neighbors at 10c each. Return the \$2.80 collected and select your Prize in accordance to our offers! SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU.

## 22 Piece TABLEWARE SET



6 Knives, 6 Forks, 6 Teaspoons, Butter Knife, Sugar Shell. GIVEN for selling only one order.

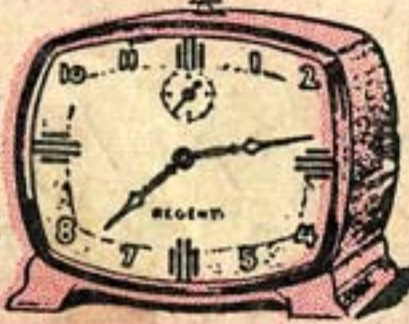
## Good Luck FISHING OUTFIT



Steel rod, reel, casting line, 12 snelled hooks, 12 lead sinker, cork float and stringer. Sell only one order.

## Household CLOCK

Can be used anywhere. Richly finished in two tone effect. 30 hour movement. Dispose of only 1 order and Clock is yours. WRITE TODAY.



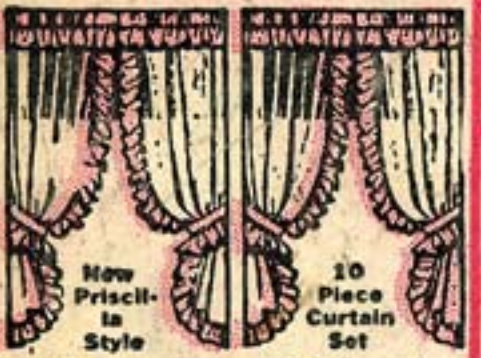
## Real Live CANARY



What a pet! You will love it. Canary and Cage both given for selling only two orders. WRITE TODAY.

Sent Express Collect.

## 10 Piece Priscilla Curtain Set



Curtain Set in refined white pattern, finished with 2 1/4 inch ruffles in colors. Each curtain is 20x90 inches. 2 pairs, 4 Curtains, 4 Tie-Backs & 2 Ruffled Valances, 10 pieces in all. All GIVEN to you as one premium for distributing only one order. Postpaid

## 32 Piece Rose Petal DINNER SET GIVEN



Set GIVEN for selling 2 orders. Sent express collect.

## JUNIOR GUITAR GIVEN



Get this handsome instrument NOW. Here's How: Just send your name and address (SEND NO MONEY). WE TRUST YOU with 28 pkts. of Garden Seeds to sell at 10c. a pkt. When sold send \$2.80 collected and WE WILL SEND this mahogany finished guitar and Five Minute Instruction Book absolutely FREE. Send for seeds NOW.

## Ladies' New Fashion WRIST WATCH GIVEN



More Than a Guaranteed Timekeeper

Sparkling enameled ivory case. Guaranteed Movement. Yours for disposing of only two orders of Garden Spot Seeds. MAIL COUPON TODAY.



## Crinkled BED SPREAD

The crinkled stripes are neatly woven in contrasting shades. Size 80x90 inches. A beauty. Simply dispose of 1 order.



## Midget Pocket RADIO GIVEN

for selling only two 28 packet orders of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c a pkt. Radio needs no batteries or electrical connections. Is complete and ready for use anywhere. SEND NO MONEY. WE TRUST YOU. Hurry! Just use this Coupon. Do not wait; do it NOW

Write for Seeds to: Lancaster County Seed Co., Sta. 393 Paradise, Pa.

## BASKET BALL GIVEN



Latest Rubber Valve Type. Send No Money. Just name and address. Given for disposing of only 28 pkts. of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c a pkt. WRITE FOR SEEDS TODAY. Hurry! Be First.

SEND NO MONEY Just MAIL COUPON

## Blue Bird Granite Cooking Set



Convenient and sanitary kitchen utensils. Entire Set, given as one Premium, consists of four regular-sized pieces: 1 Mixing Bowl, 1 Pudding Pan, 1 Preserving Kettle, with handle, 1 Sauce Pan. Given for selling only 28 pkts. of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c a pkt. Write for seeds TODAY. Send No Money. We Trust You. Hurry! Be First.

## VIOLIN, BOW & INSTRUCTIONS GIVEN



Handsome finish, highly polished. Set of strings and bow included. Send no money. Given for selling only one order. MAIL THE COUPON TODAY. BE FIRST.

## Home BARBER Outfit



Here is a money-saver, you can trim childrens' or adults' hair yourself without sending them to the barber. Consists of one pair of guaranteed Hair Clippers same as barber uses for the latest style cuts: one pair Diamond Point Barber Shears & 7-inch Barber Comb. GIVEN for selling 1 order.

## PRIZE TYPEWRITER GIVEN



\$10 for best and neatest letter written on this machine by July 1 1941. Simply dispose of only one order of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c a pkt. and Typewriter is yours.



See moon, stars and people miles away. Gives new pleasure. Always ready. Given for selling only one order. Send for seeds today.

MAIL COUPON TODAY for

# 5 FREE PROMPTNESS PRIZES!

SENT RIGHT ALONG WITH YOUR REGULAR PREMIUM IF WE GET THIS COUPON IN THE NEXT 5 DAYS. SO HURRY! FILL OUT TODAY AND MAIL.



MAIL COUPON TODAY

SEND NO MONEY WE TRUST YOU

Our 34th Year

Lancaster County Seed Co., Station 393 Paradise, Pa.

Please send me 28 packets (one order) of Garden Spot Seeds to sell at 10c. a pkt. for a fine Gift. I will sell and pay for seeds in 30 days. Also send right along with my Regular Premium the 5 FREE PROMPTNESS PRIZES SHOWN ABOVE.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
 Post Office \_\_\_\_\_  
 State \_\_\_\_\_  
 Street or R. F. D. \_\_\_\_\_ Box \_\_\_\_\_  
 Print your last name plainly below

Save 2 cents by filling in, pasting and mailing this Coupon on a 1c Post Card TODAY